Do you recall in younger years To part a day was bitter pain? Love's light was hid in clouds of tears

Till meeting cleared the sky again. Do you remember how we two Would stare into each other's eyes, Till all the earth grew heavenly blue And speech was lost in happy sighs?

Do you another thing recall.

That used to happen often then:
How, simply passing in the hall. We'd stop to smile and kiss again! Do you remember how I sat

Caressing it with gentle pat-One pat for every blessed line? Do you recall while at the play Through hours of agony we tarried? The lovers' griefs brought us dismay:

And, reading, held your hand in mine,

O, we rejoiced when they were married. And then walked homeward arm in arm, Beneath the crescent moonlet new.

That smiled on us with stient charm;

So glad that we were married too

Ah me, 'twas years and years ago When all this happened that I sing, And many a time the winter snow Has slipped from olive slopes of spring.

And now-oh, nonsense! let us tell: A fig for laugh of maids or men! You'll aide your blushes! I il not. Well-We're ten times worse than we were then. - W. J. Henderson, in Century.

#### SOME LARGE THINGS.

An Interesting Compendum of Facts Gathered From Everywhere.

The largest desert is that of Sahara, a vast region of Northern Africa, extending from the Atlantic Ocean on the west to the valley of the Nile on the east. The length from east to west is about 3,000 miles, its average becalt! about 900 miles, its area 2,000,000 square miles. Rain falls in terrents in the Sahara at intervals of five, ten and twenty years. In summer the heat during the day is excessive, but the nights are often cold. In winter the temperature is sometimes below freezing point.

The most remarkable natural bridge is probably the Jisrel Hajar, which spans a gorge not far from the ruins of the Temple of Adonis, in the province of the Lebanon in Syria. It is a flat piece of limestone rock, from ten to fifteen feet thick, perfectly arched on the under side. The gorge is about 150 feet across, and the bridge is about 100 feet from the bed of the torrent below. The bridge is so broad and level that a good carriage road might be made over

it. This bridge is surpassed in height by the natural bridge in Rockbridge County, Va., about 125 miles west o Richmond and about two miles from the James river. It extends over Cedar creek. The height of the arch is 20 feet, and the upper surface of the bridge is 240 feet above the stream.

The largest suspension bridge in the

world is the New York and Brooklyn bridge. It was commenced under thed rection of J. Roabling in 1870, and completed in about thirteen years. The cos of building was \$15,000,000. Construction commenced January 3, 1870; size of New York calsson, 172 by 10 feet; size of Brooklyn caisson, 163 b 102 feet; timber and iron in caissons 5.253 cable yards; concrete in wen holes, chambers, etc., 5,669 cubic feet weight of New York caisson, 7,000 tons weight of concrete filling, 8,000 tons New York tower contains 46,945 cab yards musonry; Bracklyn tower con tains 38,214 cubic yards masonry length of river span, 1,595 feet 6 inches length of each land span, 930 feet and and 1,860 feat; length of Brooklyn approach, 971 feet; leigth of New Yor. approach, 1,562 feet and 6 inches; total length of bridge, 5,989 feet; width o bridge, 85 feet; number of cables. 4 diameter of each, 15} inches; height o. tower above roadway, 159 feet; weight of each anchor-plate, 23 tons; height of bridge above high-water, 135 feet.

The highest tower in the world will be the Eiffel Tower when completed. The iron tower which the engineer Eiffel proposes to erect on the banks of the Seine, opposite the Tresslero Palace, as a deature of the Parts Exposition of 1839, will if completed dwarf all other structures yet reared by human hands. Its height is to nominally 1,000 feet-netually about 950 feet. The commission controlling the finances of the Exposition have voted the subversion of 1,125,000 francasked by the inventor. The tawer has been actually commenced.

The largest church in the world is

the basilies of St. Peter's in Rome. Its dimensions are as follows: Length of interior, 613 feet: breakth of the nave and aisles, 1977 feet; height of the nave, 152 feet; length of the transcots, 440) feet; diameter of the dome, including the walls, 195 feet, or nearly two feet more than that of the Pantheon; diameter of the interior, 139 feet; height from the pavement to the base of the lantern, 435 feet; to the summit of the cross outside, 448 feet. The whole of stand within the shell of St. Peter's with room to spare. The towers of the Cologne Cathedral when completed will be the highest church towers in the wold-511 feet-which is the length of edifice is 231 feet. - San Francisco Chronicle.

-Thomas A. Edison says that his phonograph is now absolutely perfect. "There is no sound that can be made that it does not reproduce perfectly. The crash of a hammer, the laugh or cry of a child, or the most delicate strain of music is reproduced perfectly. Any one can learn to work it in two hours. It will take the place of stenog raphers. All that will be necessary will be to dictate to the phonograph, and the type-writer copies it off directly.

REL'GIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

-Education polishes good natures and corrects bad ones.

-Teach the young that a merry heart is not incompatible with a profession of the Christian religion, that its very spirit is praise, and more will seek its delights.

-We can not begin too early to teach our children the little courtesies of life, and, although it may be trying to ourselves and them at times, there will surely come a time when they will be very grateful for our care.

-Afflictions sent by Providence melt the constancy of the noble-minded, but confirm the obduracy of the vile. The same furnace that hardens clay, liquefles gold; and in the strong manifestations of Divine power Pharaoh found

his punishment, but David his pardon. -Show me that he who has the worse principles can get the advantage over him who has the better. You will never show it, nor any thing like it; for the law of nature and of Ged is this: Let the better always prevail over the worse. - Epictetus.

-All education begins in work. What we think, what we know, or what we believe is, in the end, of little consequence. The only thing of consequence is what we do-and for man, woman or child the first point of education is to make them do their best -Ruskin.

-Cornell University has examined the records of its athletes, and finds that athletes, kept within reasonable bourds, are not in conflict with the eduentical purposes of the university. Oursmen average 70 per cent., ball players 73 per cent., and track ethletes 76 per cent in schularship for the year.

-A tender-ligarted and compassionate disposition, which inclines men to pity and feel the misfurtures of others, and which is even for its own sales invariable of isvolving any man in ruin and telsery, is of all tempers of seiad the most amiable; and, though it soldens. receives much hence, is worthy of the highest.

-Be not persuaded for fear of man or from a weak desire to please to forego your good resolutions, and to do what you know to be sinful and wrong. You will have to be very brave, very manly, very strong and very earnest in seeking God's help, to do all of these things; but in the very struggle you will daily grow stronger until you will despise the coward heart which would unman you to the effort. -St. Andrew's Cross.

-The word character is derived from Greek verb which means to cut into furrows, to engrave. Letters, figures, or signs were called characters, because of their being engraved. Whatever is written upon the heart makes the man what he is, and is manifest in outward his head well thrown back, but the expression. Consider, then, how ineffaceable it all is, how careless boys are as to what is written upon their inner being, and how often Satan is allowed to hold the engraving tool .- The Household.

## WIT AND WISDOM

- Fortunes are made by taking ouncetunities; character is made by making -No man can answer for his own

valor or courage till he has been in danger. - Rochefoucauld. -Great men begin enterprises because

they think then great, and fools because they think them easy.

-The time has been misapplied, devoted to mere self-indulgence, to the gratification of unwerthy appetites, is lost, and time lost is not lived .- John B. Gouch. -What unthankfulmess it is to forget

our consolations and to look upon matters of grievances; to think so much upon two or three crosses as to funget a hundred blessings. -As extravagant man, who has

acthing else to recommand him but a false generosity, is often more beloved that a person of a much more asighed character, who is defective in this partimaler. - Adding.

-- Feed, above all things elm, onfeebles the vigor of men's actions, sup- ics of death were over and his enemy plants decision by sacillation, and opens the road to error. When one wings, seized his prey where the skin seeks counsel of one's fears judgment was not broken, and with a steady flight censes to obtrude advice.

-Duty is the power which rises with us in the morning, and goes to rest with he slowly winged his way the huge serus at night. It is co-extensive with the act on of our intelligence. It is the shadow which cleaves to us, go where we will, and which only leaves us when | been less careful of his eyes and head we leave the light of life.

-The willow which bends to the tempest often escapes better than the oak which resists it; and so in great calamities it sometimes happens that light and frivolous spirits recover their elasticity and presence of mind sooner than those of a loftier character. -Sir

Walter Scott. -True felicity does not consist in St. Paul's Cathedral in London might possessing the frail favors of fortune. but in knowledge and practice of wisdom. The cultivation of various manners is necessarily attended with pleasure as well as profit; the honest man alone is happy, and it is very absurd to the Cathedral. The breadth of this separate things which are in their nature so closely united as virtue and in-

terest .- Socrates. - To be at work, to do things for the world, to turn the currents of the things about us at our will, to make our existence a positive element, even though it be no bigger than a grain of document on a sheet of stamped paper, sand, in this great system where we live-that is a new joy of which the idle man knows no more than the mole snows of the sunshine, or the serpent of the eagle's triumphant flight into the apper air. The man who knows indeed what it is to act, to work, ories out:

EAGLE AND RATTLESNAKE. A Forty-Five Minutes' Fight to the Finish On the Wild Prairie.

On a beautiful September morning vas cantering along on my pony, crossing a mountain divide, drinking in the fresh air, admiring the snow-capped mountains, the lofty pines, the waters of the creek alive with trout, and, far in he distance, the head-waters of the Missouri winding their serpentine way through the valley. On every side the beauty of the scene was augumented by herds of deer and antelope, which dotted the land in the distance, but the stillness was suddenly broken by the shrill scream of an eagle. High up in the heavens I saw him prepare to descend, and down, down he came, with the swiftness of a shooting star, until he had nearly reached the earth, when he spread his powerful pinions and eased himself down until he had nearly reached terra firms, when, with a sudden swoop, he lighted upon a great prairie rattler, about five feet long, and a battle commenced such as I had never before witnessed. I rode slowly up to the combatants, as near as I could without disturbing them, and eagerly watched the progress of the fight. The bird was one of the largest bald eagles, and the snake was a monster of its kind, being three inches in diameter. The eagle, with its crest thrown back, ran up to the snake and gave it a blow over the head with its wings that completely stunned it, just as it was in the act of striking at him with all its force. Quick as thought the eagle then caught it in its talous, corred about ten feet in the air, pass it a furious charing, and let it fall to the smith, where it less coiled in a weelibe cotitude, rapplied and hissing is great wrath. The could made a second attrab in the secon rumnor as leafore, but the spake wetched its absence this thus, and when the ends was close emough thous its haad letweets his keed cool wing, cod, with desperate effort, wented itself pround the engle's body, and it looked for a moment as though the powerful bird must die. But, with a violent flag of his wings, he broke the dually calcrace, emight the snake, gave it a number of jerks, and threw it down again. The blood was oozing from several places in the rattler's body, which seemed to make the eagle more excited than

The autaposisis now remained some feet apart, and seemed to be resting, while the rattler kept up a deep buzzing, perhaps to intimidate the bird The eagle next tried another plan, wheeling around his enemy in a circle; but the serpent was acquainted with this dodge, and kept full in his face. Thus foiled, the eagle began to whip the rattler with the tips of his wings, snake dodged the blows. The eagle then made a feint, jumped to one side and struck it a fearful blow, caught it by the middle and shook it until the snake was about to entwine itself around his body, when he again threw it to the ground. Both showed signs of great fatigue, but neither seemed inclined to give way. The eagle ran around and around his victim, in every conceivable way, but so far the snake managed to hold him off, until he threw back his head and made a desperate drive. The snake struck with all its force no the eagle came in contact with its head. and, while trying to coil around his oody, was caught and carried up into he air, where it was almost jarked in wais, and whom it reached the ground grain its cutralls were hanging out, and t writhed and twisted in great pain. The proud bird stood looking on with the victorious air of a pugilish who has were a world renowmed bettle, his band most and his wings rection on the ground. For the flist time he can his arge eyes upon up, showing anither amprise sor anger at my pressure; he seemed to understand that I would not molecé him, for he turned to the analy and gave it another good shaking to make sure of its death. I was tempted to take him home to a trophy of the tettle, but his unshak confidence in me unnerved my arm. When the agonhad ceased writhing he stretched his bore it to a mountain crag, the highest one in the neighboring mountain. As pent could be seen hanging from his powerful claws. The fight lasted threequarters of an hour, and had the engle he could have torn the snake to atoms in a moment; but he seemed to realize the danger of the poisonous nature of the exercise of his strategic instinct .-American Field.

# Red Tap in Russia.

How easy it is in Russia to get a high official's signature to any sort of a document may be illustrated by an anecdote that I have every reason to believe is absolutely true. A "stolanachalnik," or head of a bureau, in the provincial administration of Tolblsk, while boasting one day about his power to shape and direct governmental action, made a wager with another chinovnik that he could get the Governor of the province-the late Governor Lissogorski-to sign a manuscript copy of the Lord's Prayer. He wrote the prayer out in the form of an efficial numbered it, attached the proper seal to it, and handed it to the Governor with a pile of other papers which remired signature. He won his wager. The Governor duly signed the Lord's Prayer, and it was probably as harmless an official document as ever came out This, this alone, is to live!" -- Phillips of his office. - George Kennan, in Century.

A WAKE IN HONDURAS.

Simple-Minded People Who Have Not the Least Fear of Death. It was in British Honduras that I first attended a velorio, or the ceremony of watching with a corpse. The family home consisted of a single long or narrow apartment, rounded at each end, with earthen floor, and roof thatched with guano leaves. From the crosspoles hung a few hammocks, and in the middle of the room, upon a rude bier made of two boards upheld by casks, lay the dead woman, with a wee infant clasped in her arms. The face of the mother, who could not have been more than fourteen years old, was calm and peaceful, but that of the baby was strangely distorted, as if terrified with its brief look on life. Fresh flowers were scattered upon the scarlet blanket that partially covered the still figures; lighted candles stood at the head and foot, and near by sat the sisters and parents of the dead woman, silent and sad.' Inquiring why the husband and father was not among the mourners, I was carelessly informed, as though it were nothing to cause remark, that la probraerta (the poor, dear girl) had never been wedded; and as for the father-quien sabe? A great crowd occupied the house of mourning, laughing and jesting as though the occasion were one of recing, rather than sorrow. Many

were playing cards, outside under a pomegranate tree refreshments were sprend, and music and uproar resounded in startling incongruity with the drand myster; of death.

The ceremony of el velorio is al mays observed where there is a death in the family and is intraded to keep up the spin's of the relatives and prevent their thought from dealling on the ent side of the occasion. We see told that comideashly difference is useds lestromu the relocie of a grown passess. cool that a child, brother the latter byhar without sin is supe to go shraight to storage hoppings, and therefore its dominates in property a ambinut of rejoicing. With sofulte it is not to equippin where he sual may have been sent to do penuages for the dueds of the body. and so at this velocis there is less merrisect and some card-playing, the objest being merely to amuse the mourners, since the deal are indifferent to smiles or tears.

With these simple-minded folk death is looked upon without fear or terror, as one of the common accidents of life. With a laugh upon his lips the Indian lies down to die, remarking cheerfully

voy a descansas, "I am going to rest. Their superstitions are singularly materialistic. They believe that their sinful soul reaches hell (Mictlun) after a long and painful journey. A deep. dark river intervenes, and to cross it the aid of a yellow dog is necessary, with a string tied around his neck. which is held by the corpse. Any dog but a yellow dog would not do at all: a black one would say, "I have been stained," a white one, "I have been washed," and neither could find the only fordable place in the river. Therefore, yellow dogs are reared for that ecial purpose-which may account for the hest of curs in and around Santo Taribiro.

In crowing this abox the poor corpor loges all his clothes, after which the dog leads him, naked, between two lofty mountains that are constantly clashing together; then over mother, which is covered with stores sleep as meddles; then over eight hills, upon which slott cuts the flich like knives, and on through eight docuts, where the saids are had as burning coals. After all this lasts led through a garb where poles and according the continually dying and, west of all, theree titters come and one out his house, and he follow iato a foarning legena filled with lies sods. How he gets out of it is not enplained; but at length he appears before the Ming of Mictims, when his journey is ended and his identity lost forever

Another superstition is that of the seavenly milk tree, for dead infants, which grows in a mansion called Chihuscuahio. From its twigs milk is constantly oozing and it is believed that babies thus noarished wal return to earth after thousands of years, to populate the world anew when the present races shall have passed away.-Philadelphia Record.

## VENOMOUS SNAKES.

Those Most Frequently Encountered by Travelers in India.

"King cobra," the largest poisonous snake known, sometimes measures over fifteen feet. The cobra is a poisonous snake and can be found 8,000 feet high the snake, and gained his victory by in the mountains. They are of many colors and attributes. The females of the cobras are "hooded" and the males, the "rat snake," are said to be harmless. A male cobra once bitten by a "hooded" cobra died from the effects of the poison infused into its system. Once a year, during the rainy season, the cobra lays it eggs and when born the snake is about seven and one-half inches long. Of all serpents the cobra is the most easily charmed. If its attention is attracted it will not turn to strike one seizing it.

The Kiait, often found in India, is venomous and subsists on smaller

In the "chain viper," the fangs are very long and being very flerce it is the most dreaded snake in India. The enain viper has been known to live a whole year without food and gets to be seven feet long.

The green tree viper is a cousin of the American rattlesnake and consists of eight species, though but one species is well known. - Chicago News.

-It is remarkable to think how closely the fall of man followed upon the rise of woman, -Merchant Traveler.

STICKLER'S CLOSE CALL. He Joked About Finding a Bear and Found

One in Earnest. A Philadelphian named Stickler spends several weeks each year in the Catskill mountains. He had an exciting adventure the other day. Stickler left his retreat, which nestles among tall pines in a picturesque valley, early in the morning. He took with him a doublebarreled gun, and a small Scotch terrier dog followed at his heels. Following mountain paths he soon came in sight of the Hotel Kaaterskill, where he stopped a short time and chatted with friends, who bantered him about shooting a bear. Stickler took the jest good naturedly, and remarked that he would return with a bear. Bidding his friends good-by, he sallied forth on what he anticipated would be an enjoyable day's sport. Stickler soon came to the brow of the hill which overlooks a deep valley south of the

The hunter descended the mountain side into the valley, which he crossed, and then he tramped on for a mile or two. Stickler kept a sharp lookout for game. His little dog kept several yards ahead of him. Suddenly he heard it bark, and it ran back to him. It acted as if it were badly frightened. Advancing cautiously, Stickler saw something that filled him with pleasure and his pulse quickened with excitement. Between four tall trees, which formed a space of about twenty feet, were two cub lears at play. Their anties amused him and it was some time before he awakened to his senses that what he had started out for was right before him. Raising his gun, he took aim at the largest of the cubs and fired. The little animal was badly wounded, and it set up a crying that could be hourd a long distance. The plaintive sounds were heard by the old mother bear, which had been feeding on berriss. It went tearing through the bushes to its young, licked the wounds of its offspring, and looked around for the hunter. The old bear caught sight of Stickler, and with growls that sent cold shivers running up and down his spinal column, it made for him. Between the place where Stickler

was standing and the spot where the cubs were there was stretched a huge trunk of a tree which had been denuded of its branches. The log rested in such a position that a small animal could crawl under. This proved a fortunate circumstance for Stickler, for his life was saved by it. Bruin was rapidly approaching, and the hunter raised the gun to his shoulder and took careful im, as it was the only charge he had. In the excitement that followed the shooting of the cub he had forgotten to reload the other barrel. The charge hit the bear near the shoulder and inflicted a terrible but not fatal wound. This only served to enrage the shaggy brute still more, and it reached the log and had its fore paws on top of it when the little terrier, which had stood trembling with fear behind its master, darted under the log and caught the beast by one of its hind legs. The bear turned its attention to the dog, which slipped back under the log.

The new turn of affairs encouraged Stickler, who did not let the chance slip by. Grasping his weapon by the barrel he advanced and struck the brute on the head. Bruin did not seem to mind the blow, and it again mounted the low and the little dog again repeated its performance. Stickler began to reloud one barrel of his gun, but so negvone and excited one he than he spilled half his pooder on the ground. Ide teanings however, to get a charge in just as the busy was on top of the log the third times. He fired and the tespier of the case instead went for the man's him! questoug. This time Bruin did not tuen back, and Stickler, realizing it was life or death with him, again sushed found to club the animal. Ma had the weepon elevated when the hear raised its fore page and stouch him a terrible blos in the breest, and he fell uncongious to the ground. When he opened his eyes he as the hear lying by his side. It was dead. It had struck the hunter in its last death struggle.

Stickfer found that the last shot had ntered the bear's mouth, which, he renembered, as it came across the log. vas wide open. The Eute's tongue was cut off at the roots and was filled with shot .- Kingston (N. Y.) Free-

-Somebody has published the statesent in Philadelphia that if one wished o have good luck in the daily transacions of life all that was necessary was to watch the first humpback man or weman who chanced to pass down the street and touch him or her upon the hump. At first this idea was confined to the theatrical profession, the mempers of which are notoriously superstitious. Lately, however, the craze has pread. Women, as well as men, have aken up the idea, and the life of a conervative humpback in Philadelphia is ar from desirable.

- A couple were married in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1882. Their wedding cards read: Mr. and Mrs. Sigourney. At home, Thursday, in Sacramento, Cal., beginning May 10, 1888." They arrived in Sacramento on the date specified, havng spent six years on their wedding our. There is scarcely a spot on the lobe that they have not visited. Chilren were born to them en route-twin oys in St. Petersburg, a girl in China, nd another boy in Brazil. The jourey cost them \$75,000, and now they re ready to settle down and see their riends "at home."

We judge ourselves by what we feel quable of doing, while others judge us what we have already done. - LongINSPIRED THE JUDGE.

How a Kentucky Dispenser of Justice Settled His Liquor Bill.

Colonel Porter McPeal, of Louisville, Ky., went into a saloon the other daya most natural performance—and after taking a drink of whisky, turned to the proprietor of the place, a portly German, and said:

"Yo' licker ain't very old, sah." "No," replied the German, as he began to rub the bar with a rag, "it aind as oldt as dot bill you owe me, but it aind youns yust de sames."

The Colonel, almost mortally offended, struck the German. A fight ensued. the police rushed in and both men were taken to the police station. Shortly afterward they were arraigned before the judge. The German made his statement, and the judge, without giving the Colonel an opportunity of saying any thing, exclaimed: "Colonel. I fine you tendollars, sah."

After court had adjourned, the Colonel went up to the judge and said: "Look here, Bill, what the deuce made you fine me? Why, I thought you would laugh over the matter and

dismiss the case." "I would have done so, Porter, but

it was too serious a matter." "How so?"

"Why, hang it, I owe the old rascal a bar-bill myself. Have to keep on the

good side of him yey know."

"Yes, but why didn't you fine him enough to offset the bill?"

"That's a fact," the judge replied, thoughtfully scratching his head. Say, Bob (calling an officer), run down and bring that saloon-keeper back here. Tell him that court was not adjourned, that I have only given a recess. My dear Porter, you inspire me, and I fain would believe that if I had you near me, to whisper the gentle words of encouragement in my ear, that I would be much more of a sucess than I am. Ah, here he comes. Court will please come to order. Mr. Von Muller, I am not done with you. In consideration of the fact that you invited the assault with persistent beckoning-which, in truth, is much worse than committing the assault itself-I fine you-fine you (aside, How much do, I owe him?)-fine you fifteen dollars.'

"Veil, den," replied the German, 'you yust owe me twenty-fife dollar, so yust gife me ten dollar, und we gall it square.

"Fifteen, did I say?" replied the udge. "I meant twenty-five. Pay the money and go your way with the moral determination that you will encourage no more broils."-Arkansaw Traveler.

## BEATING HIS RECORD.

How a Detroit Jumper Surprised Himself and His Admirers.

At an early hour yesterday morning was given out on Michigan avenue that the champion jumper of the world would try to beat his record at eleven 'clock. He was to jump in rear of a alcon, of course, and of course all who assed through the place were expected to buy a glass of beer. About fifty sports were on hand when the champion arrived. He was a vonne man of feline expression and he-had a serious

"Understand, gentlemen," he exdained, as he put away his fifth or sixth glass of beer, "that I claim to be the champion jumper of the world. I shall try to-day to out-do all my previout efforts, and I am pleased to inform you that no collection will be taken

The evoyd asjourned to the back ond, more one opened the gate leading to the city, and the jumper past his havele to the mark. By each by, afteranother slice of bow had been brought out, he jumped. It's jumped scrattly twenty-niz inches.

"I've done it!" he proudly seel drund, in he speed his band to the eroad. "That's no jump!" pheasure half a

dozen voices. "Gentlemes, I have been my record," said the champion. "That's further by four inches than I ever jumped lisfore. I set out to beat my record and

"Do you call that a jump ?" demanded the crowd.

the result is before you."

"I do. I certainly do. I'd be only too glad to jump twenty feet, but I can't do it, you know-really can't. wenty-two inches has heretofore been my limit, and I've surprised myself. As I told you a few minutes ago, no collection will be taken up. Thanking you for your extreme kindness, and hoping o ever retain your esteem, I will now old you good-bye and withdraw."

And he left the alley gate open so that orty-nine of that crowd could pass out after him and sneak away. - Detroit Free

## A Convenient Husband.

Husband-Wife, you are everlastingy reading books. Wife-Yes, I find them very interest-

"It's a pity I ain't a book; then you m'rht take some interest in me." "I wouldn't object if you were the

right kind of a book." "What sort of a book do you think a husband ought to be?"

"An almanac, so I get a new one every year."-Texas Sittings.

-"Brethren," said a Tennessee preacher, "don't put Poetius Pilate down as a bad man. He wasn't a bad man; he was only a weak one. He himself would much rather have released our Sariour, but he couldn't resist the pressure of the Scribes and Pharisees and the howlings of the rabble. He didn't have any backbone. He wasn't bad, but he was a poor creature -in fact, there was nothing to him. Brethren, if General Andrew Jackson had been in Ponthis Pilate's place that I trial would have had a different ending."