

WEANED FROM POKER.

A Student Going Through a Course of Sprouts to be Cured of Gambling. There is one student at Harvard who is being put through a vigorous course of sprouts to wean him from the allurements of the gaming table.

A DANGEROUS THING.

Never Comment on the Pictures Contained in Your Friends' Albums. A dangerous thing to do unless you give your full mind to it is to examine the photographic album of a person you don't know very well.

Recently a young man of my acquaintance found himself at a loss to carry on a conversation with his hostess, who is a young married woman, and he himself had the daring to take up a photograph album and commence to turn the pages.

"No, sir, was the quiet reply, to that baby's nurse. We put it in to please baby."

This ought to have warned the young man of his danger, but it didn't. The next page but one disclosed the picture of a young man with a self-satisfied smirk on his face and banged hair.

"A face like that," remarked the young man, struggling to hide a yawn, "always makes me think of a gent's furnishing store. He seems to be saying: 'These are our very best at \$1.98.'"

All the young matron replied to this was: "Indeed! Do you think so?" By stealth, late in the evening, he brought a friend to the album and asked him who the young man with a smirk and bangs might be.

"Why, don't you know your host? That photo was taken before he was married," was the unsatisfactory reply. —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Henry Clay's Rich Voice.

Said one who heard it: "Mr. Clay's voice has prodigious power, compass and richness; all its variations are captivating, but some of its bass notes thrill through one's whole frame. To one who has never heard the living melody, no verbal description can convey an adequate idea of the diversified effect of those intonations which in one strain of sentiment fall in whispering gentleness, like the first words of love upon a maiden's lips, and anon, in its sterner utterances, ring with the maddening music of the main." When Randolph, Clay's enemy, passed through Washington to his Philadelphia death-bed he demanded to be carried to the Senate chamber. "That voice, that voice," he cried, "I want to hear Clay's voice once more before I die." —The Chautauquan.

CLIMATIC CHANGES.

Prof. Cleveland Abbe Discourses on This Interesting Subject. An article in the Forum is upon the subject of the much-talked-of change in our climate. The writer, Prof. Cleveland Abbe, says that the notion that it is possible for a climate to change is a modern one.

The distinction between climate and weather is that weather is the condition of the atmosphere at any one time, while climate is the general condition of the important features of the weather during a considerable time. Every body knows that the averages and extremes of temperature, rain-fall and other atmospheric phenomena differ from year to year.

AN ORIENTAL STORY.

A Chicago Ball Player's Reflections on Beholding the Taj Mahal. Beneath the cloudless sky of India the domes and minarets of earth's loveliest shrine glittered in the pale moonlight with a radiance pure, unearthly and entrancing.

Tall, erect, with the form of an Apollo Belvedere and the physical proportions of a Greek athlete, the embodiment and ideal of vigorous and magnificent manhood, he stood with folded arms and surveyed the glorious beauty of the scene before him.

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SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

It is said that church pews have averaged ten per cent. higher this year all over the country in re-renting. —Georgetown University received telegrams of congratulation on its recent centennial celebration from Harvard, Michigan, Vassar, Rutgers and Lehigh universities and from the University of Sweden.

—The theological department of Howard University, by recent gift, received \$1,427.50 toward its endowment fund and \$250 for the book and scholarship fund. Friends have also given a fine printing-press and a set of tinning tools to the industrial department.

—At Evangelist Moody's school at Northampton, Mass., is a fair-haired Norwegian girl who came to this country entirely alone in order to attend this seminary.

—The Queen of Japan tries to promote the interests of women. She is very charitable and is a patron of the Red Cross Society and of the Tokio Charity Hospital.

—The wonderful change from the past in Japan is almost incredible. There are now 20,000 communicants connected with the various missions, and they increase by 500 a month.

KEEPING FLOWERS.

How They May Be Preserved in All Their Fragrance and Beauty. A great deal has been written on the preservation of cut flowers, but the matter is still imperfectly understood by most people.

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—The conversation had been carried on with a view to Lincoln's overhearing it, and they closed it by saying: "Abe, what do you think about it?"

—A gentleman from the West tells this story of Abe Lincoln, which, if not new, is certainly by no means back-neyed. The gentleman came from the section in which Abe and Douglas were conspicuous figures in the past.

—The Western farmer, with his hundreds of acres of new and fertile soil, looks with contempt upon the small and often sterile farms that are to be found in some parts of New England.

HUMOROUS.

—Book Agent—"I would like to show you the very latest English cyclopaedia." Old Timer—"No, sir; English or American, I could never learn to ride one at my time of life."

—Junior Partner—"Our traveler ought to be punished. He told one of our customers in Croydon that I am an ignorant fool."

—A Boston editor who doesn't work something about the eighteenth Brumaire into his French editorials is not recognized as a journalistic heavyweight.

—Charitable Old Lady (to little beggar girl)—"There's some bread for you. It's a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter, and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make an excellent pudding of it."

—A new idea in Paris is a kissing school. Unless it will show girls the advantage of holding still when a kiss is about to be imprinted on the lips or on the cheek, so that it will not light on the ear or on the back of the neck.

—Blinks' Conchman (colored)—"I thought you sayed youk folks was so dog-gone rich?" Jinks' Conchman (Celtic)—"So they are, ye black devil!"

—Northern gentleman (who has been reading on the subject of Voudoism among the colored people, and thinks he will make a little original research)—"Jasper, do any of your people carry charms about them for protection?"

—John Carver Backbay (of Boston, who has just proposed and been accepted, and has taken from the lips of his betrothed that icy confection, a Boston kiss)—"And our love, Marian, will outlast life—will—er—live through the eons of time, for it is based on the closest psychological affinities."

—Reviving the Lost Arts.—The pastor at Cactus Four Corners, A. T., announces that on the following evening Prof. Arioch, of Shinar City, would lecture in the church building on "The Hanging Gardens of Babylon."

A LINCOLN ANECDOTE.

What Honest Abe Considered the Proper Length of a Man's Legs. A gentleman from the West tells this story of Abe Lincoln, which, if not new, is certainly by no means back-neyed.

—"Now," said Lovejoy, "Abe's legs are altogether too long, and yours, Douglas, I think, are a little short. Let's ask Abe what he thinks of it."

—"Think of what?" "Well, we've been talking about the proper length of a man's legs. We think yours are too long and Douglas' too short, and we'd like to know what you think is the proper length."

—Some men never like to be alone. Because a man is judged by his company, you know.—Yonkers Statesman.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

The Plaintiff of a Man Who Will Never Perform the Duty Again.

You say that I'm pale and flustered and shivering in my shoes; I'll be hanged if you wouldn't shiver if you had to "break the news." I suppose you have heard how Quimby is stretched on a bunk down there, with a pint or more of his own blue blood mixed up with his auburn hair.

—"I'm deuced sorry—to have caused you this needless pain; let up on your frenzied screaming; you don't need to weep and wail; your old man ain't dead by a long shot, he's only locked up in jail."

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EDGAR ALLAN POE.

A Pen Picture of the Famous Poet Drawn by a Lady-Love.

"Mr. Poe was about five feet eight inches tall, and had dark, almost black hair, which he wore long and brushed back in student style over his ears. It was as fine as silk. His eyes were large and full, gray and piercing. He was then, I think, entirely clean-shaven. His nose was long and straight, and his features finely cut.

He always wore a black frock coat buttoned up, with a cadet or military collar, a low turned-over shirt collar, and a black cravat tied in a loose knot. He did not follow the fashions, but had a style of his own.

"My intimacy with Mr. Poe isolated me a good deal. In fact my girl friends were many of them afraid of him, and forsook me on that account. I knew none of his male friends. He disliked ignorant people, and didn't like trifling and small talk.

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Farming East and West.

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EXCLUSIVE SCHOOLS.

New York's Educational Establishments for Well Young Women.

The lady principals of the ultra fashionable boarding and day schools for young ladies are, as a rule, women of the highest culture, but in one sense they are not unlike a merchant hanging wares to sell.

There is one of these ultra fashionable and expensive boarding and day schools for young ladies not a great distance from Central Park. Only the daughters of very wealthy men can afford to attend the school. But money alone is not only the only open sesame at this aristocratic academy.

Another curious diversion is the lesson how to get in and out of a carriage gracefully. It is said that the lady principal keeps a carriage in her back yard solely for this purpose.

At one time in the history of this school the principal engaged a first-class artist to give a class of young ladies some lessons in painting.

He then called on the lady principal, but as was expected, she took sides with her young ladies. Said she to the professor of the brush: "Sir, I insist that you teach this class how to paint."

There is many a duchess and princess embryo getting finished up at this school. The ranks of the delectable Four Hundred can rely on a fresh supply of young recruits after graduation day.

Neat Pin-Cushion Cover.

Take a cushion six inches square and cover the top with dark green satin eight inches square. Sew all around the edges of the cover before attaching to cushion a band of rose pink satin three inches wide.

Another County Heard From.

Nagsbee (soliloquously)—"What would your candid answer be to the popular conundrum: Is marriage a failure?" Mrs. Nagsbee (getting even)—"My candid opinion? Well—ahem—I've known some failures who were married, and it's a poor rule, you know."