A song that will live for a thousand years -Waverley Magazine

"Arthur and I are quite alone in the

She paused for a moment.

she gave him no chance to

were kind to the delicate boy, Mr.

"You were his hero as well as bette-

factor. I cannot tell you how my own

effort it was for Arthur to keep up

with his college work. His health was

think he would have given up long be-

fore he did if it had not been for your

"Really, it was very little, I liked Arthur and it was natural that I

should feel a sympathy for him. That

"I have my own opinion about that,"

she said. "Any way, you gained his warmest admiration." She opened her

shopping bag and drew out two let-

ters. One she let fall in her lap, the

other she opened. "Here," she said,

was taken away from the school.

"is the last letter he wrote before he

spread out the sheet. "'I cannot tell

Warwick continues to be. I couldn't

sleep last night, and he sat up with

husky fellow bothering over a wretch-

ed runt like me! He's the only man

have ever met that I thought was

Her voice was clear and steady as

Warwick started, but glib of tongue

as he usually was, he could think of

The girl quickly refolded the letter.
"I have wanted to tell you how
grateful I was," she said slowly, "but

this seems to be the first chance I

have had. We have met a number of

times at social gatherings, but you

have seemed to avoid me. Perhaps this

was only fancy on my part. Any way,

she read this, and her cheeks did not

make it any stronger than that."

He quite made me forget the

And to think of such a fine,

ou how kind and thoughtful Jim

You magnify it so," said Warwick.

always in a precarious condition.

encouragement and your help."

too much of it."

me.

nothing to say,

She shook her head.

A CALL IN BUSINESS HOURS

The roung man at the desk was tuter then. He did tell me of his alsways busy. He made a specialty of hard work. No doubt he carried the fad too far. His complexion had world. We are very dear to each othlost its ruddy glow, his muscles were er."

The fact is, he was determined to Warwick. He never wrote me withsucceed. He wanted fame and he out telling of some new favor at your wanted money. He wanted fame for hands," Warwick stirred uneasily, but fiself, and he wanted money because it meant power. It meant something else to him-at least he hoped it didsomething so far away that it made heart throbbed with gratitude when I him gasp to think that he could ever read those letters. I knew what an stretch out his arms for it.

John Hammond often said to him John Hammond was his partner and very good friend-

"Jim Warwick, you're putting too much fuel into your firebox. You'll have nothing to full back upon when you need a little reserve force. Slack my boy, and take things easier. We are doing well enough. This is a rising firm. We are going to climb all right and there's no use taking any We are going to climb is all there was of it. Arthur made short cut to the summit. Put on the brakes, my lad."

So spoke John Hammond, three-andthirty to James Warwick, nine-and-It was the voice of experience and the voice of wisdom, but James Warwick wasn't ready to heed

Once in a while John Hammond drew him into society, pleasant little will read you an extract from it." She card parties, a theater party once, and dance. John Hammond's wife Hked Jim-everybody liked him, for that matter-there hadn't been a more popular man at college—and she de-voutly wished that he would encounter some charming girl, who would lure him away from that littered deak for a reasonable portion of the time.

There was such a girl, but Anna good enough for you, sis-and I can't Hammond, for all ber cleverness, never dreamed of her identity. And Jim Warwick scarcely dared to dream

Jim was alone in the office this January afternoon. Hammond's wife had called for him and he had gone away with her. She had put her bright face for a moment in the doorway.

'All work and no play makes Jim a dull boy," she cried. "I want you to come to dinner Sunday, and you are going with us to the theater next week. Good-by."

And Jim, looking after her, felt that Hammond was a very lucky man. Presently he pushed the papers back and lifted his head with a little sigh He even leaned back and pushed his hand through his thick hair. a sudden impulse to grab his hat and run away. Was the game worth the

He put his teeth together with a sharp click and seized his pencil again. "Lady wants to see you, sir.

It was the voice of the office boy in the doorway.
"Tell her Mr. Hammond is out."

"Asked for you, sir." Warwick frowned. "I'm very busy," He looked around.

"Are you sure she asked for me?" Warwick,"" Jim leaned over his papers again.

"Show her in," he said. He did not bear the light footfall as

the visitor entered. He was not aware of her presence until her pleasant voice electrified him, "Good afternoon, Mr. Warwick."

He turned sharply and arose. A sgaln duli red auddenly surged to his cheeks. Yester 'Miss Ormsby," he stammered. She put out ber slim hand, and he

took it timidly. "How do you do, Mr. Warwick?" "Thank you," he replied, "I am quite well."

She looked at him critically. "Are you sure?" she asked. "I fancy I have seen you when you looked

"I am quite well," he repeated. He was still dazed by her sudden appear-

ance. "Will you take a chair?"
"Yes, thank you," she answered. "Do I interrupt you at an inopportune

"Not at all." he replied, as he pushed the papers back,
"I warn you," she said, "that my
business will take a little time."

am quite at your service," War wick said. He was beginning to feel more at his case. He knew that he hadn't appeared at his best. She had startled him by entering in this unexpected manner. He never could have dreamed that such a call was possi-Yet there she was, almost beside him, her fair presence filling the dingy room with radiance. There was a lit-

tle silence. This is entirely a confidential matter, Mr. Warwick.' He bowed and waited, but she med at a loss for further words

Yet the glance from her clear gray eyes did not waver.
"Mr. Warwick," she presently said.

"I fancy I have known you much longer than you imagine." She met his surprised look with a little amile.

"I cannot understand," he said, "how you have this advantage-if advantage it may be called." "Do you remember Arthur Ridge-

"I remember an Arthur Ridgeley who was a college man." "Arthur Ridgeley is my half broth-

"But he never told me."

"I have no doubt he told you he had have Mr. Hammond take it in charge?" "Yes, I remember now. I was a

She looked at him quinzically, "Perhaps you will call this a good afternoon's work?" she said. "A great afternoon's work, Miss

"Then it might appear to follow that you might reward yourself with a two weeks' vacation.

He shook his head, The vacation will have to wait,

he said. "That's bad. But really, it seems to me as if I might have something to say about it. If my business man shows signs of overwork it is to my interest to immediately order him to take a rest. I want bright and bealthy as well as honest men to serve me. Do you understand, Mr. Warwick?"

"I understand that you are very kind and thoughtful, Miss Ormsby. and that I am under great obligations to you." He drew a long breath. "Do you know," he said, "that I felt just a little discouraged before you came in? The way upward suddenly seemed long, and the road so rough. And-and I wanted to climb so fast. "And why have you wished to climb

so fast, Mr. Warwick? He looked away, and his face was

troubled. "I can't tell you that. Miss Ormsby," he said, "at least not now. Some day perhaps——" He suddenly paused as f amazed at his own temerity.

She watched him with a steady

"Regard me as your friend, Mr. Warwick," she said in her earnest way. "Any confidence you may repose in me will be held sacred, as She besitated. "I have not quite done," she added, and her voice ank a little. "I had a letter from Arthur yesterday. Here it is." She lifted the letter from her lap and drew out the enclosure. Then she shifted her chair a little, so the light was at her back and her face in shadow. Slowly she spread out the sheet, and very slowly she read the written words.

unt-with so much sea and sky to with mine. ook at, and the harsh cries of the seapirds at your ears, and the surf forver breaking on the sands, a fellow an't help getting ideas in his head. and nursing them and turning them over, and holding them dear, and keeping a tight grip on them when he egins to think he's going mad. And the idea I've got in my head nowthough it isn't a new one-is that you and Jim Warwick should marry. know the end is near, sis. It's only matter of a few months-may be those old life preservers together. weeks. But I'm going to keep alive Held like a rock." until I hear from you and Jim. When I stop my pen-and you don't know low the writing tires me and look up at those eternal mountains against the eternal blue sky, it seems to me that there are wavering shapes that hover about the trembling peaks, and they beckon, beckon, and it's a fancy of mine that they are waiting there for For you get queer ideas here, arring on your brain. I want to be at arring on your brain. I want to be at eace. But, somehow, I don't feel that the boarder who had been reading the can go until I know just how it scientific page of a patent medicine stands with you and Jim. You wrote almanac, "the battle of the world will stands with you and Jim. You wrote me that you had met him and that you liked him-and that's all. I can't

you try to make him like you, sis? I

now what it is. It's your money that

rightens him. Jim would rather die

ban have it thought that he was a

compiled this not. Let us believe that

be this influence that emboldens me to say what I might never have

rou that I have toiled here, and hoped

He waited until she slowly raised

'I-thank you for your confession,

she softly said, "and I know you to be

ot have come." She paused, and her

And why may not that gentle spirft

voice trembled when she resumed

have influenced me, too?" she softly

He stared at her, and his face sud-

"We will write that letter together,

Same Occupation.

Man of the House-You're a bird.

Tramp-Well, I'm picking up a liv

ing wherever I can.-Detroit Free

A man feels a grievance because his

except when he comes to die, and then

She put both her hands in his.

she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer,

write it to Arthur?"

denly flushed.

aren't you?

will you be my wife?"

er tear-stained face.

ry of a passing soul."

fingers.



"I AM QUITE AT YOUR SERVICE."

you gave me no chance to speak to you about Arthur." Warwick tried to say something, but she stopped him "I had a letter from Arthur vesterday that prompted me to come She lifted the letter from her isp and held it lovingly. Then she laid it down again.

"Where is Arthur?" the young man softly naked.

"In the Hawalian Islanda with a trusty man. It seems to be the only climate that will keep him alive. He is on one of the smaller islands, high up above the sen level. He can never

Warwick nodded in profound sympathy.

"May I write to him?" he asked. "Wait!" she said, "until I have quite finished." She drew a long breath. "Let me leave this subject for a mo-ment," she said, "I have something else to tell you. You know, I think, that Jotham Garth has managed my estate for many years—ever since my father's death left me an orphan. He feels that he is too old to continue to bear the growing responsibility. He has asked me to find some one else to take the burden from his hands. Will your firm accept it, Mr. Warwick?"

He was fairly staggered. "Why, of course we will," he blurt-ed out. "I beg your pardon. You sur-prised me so." He laughed suddenly. 'I beg your pardon again," he said, but can you assure me that I am quite awake?"

She gently smiled.
"I can," she said. "And now I must ask you to forgive me for bringing the sordid element into what was intended to be purely a sentimental call. I have done it to show you that I have con fidence in your integrity and your ability. I have done it to show that I am truly grateful for your kindness to my

prother." "Whatever your motive," murmured Warwick, "I accept the trust and

thank you." "The transfer of the papers will be nade at any time you prefer," said the "The business may necessitate girl. several calls at my home. Will you attend to this, or would you prefer to

"I will come," he quickly said. left behind. She smiled at his sudden vehemence.

"Merely business calls," he mur HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phuses of Human Nature Graphically Pertraxed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Hudget of Fun.

"Here," shouted the suddenly rich an from the West to a waiter in the ghest-priced hotel on the beach,

"Understand that after this that I ever eat mashed potatoes and boiled cabbage with the same knift."-De trolt Free Press.

Handy. "That man says he is a sailor during the summer, and in winter time he works for a retail carpet store." "A very logical change of occupaplenty of tacking to either case,"



Miss Eliferton (to eminent painter)-"Sis, I am going to talk to you again How singular it is that you should about Jim Warwick. I suppose being have been so much more successful alone out here—for Greaham doesn't with Helen Radiant's portrait than

> "He's out of a job now. He had a good opportunity, but he didn't take the trouble to Improve it." "Yes, It's a funny thing about from ble, isn't it? If you don't take it you'll

have it." - Phliadelphia Press. Good Material. "Captain, how did you manage after 1 you lost your anchor?" "Made one by tring a bunch of

More to Her Liking. Neighbors-1 see you have : w physician.

Mrs. Hiington-Yes, I thought it bes make a change.
Mrs Neighbors—And do you find the ew one more satisfactory? Mrs. lilington—Yes, indeed. He as

ually tries to make me think he thinks with the surf forever throbbing in there is something the matter with me your ears and the cries of the birds Not Onite So Warm. Not Quite So Warm,

be fought under water."

"That," rejoined the cheerful idiot see how he could help liking you. Did "will be better than fighting them un der fire, as at the present writing."

Wasted Opportunities. Slowboy-Am I to understand that ortune hunter. Honest old Jim! Do you regard me only in the light of a on know what I've done? I've gone friend, Miss Swift?

Miss Swift-Well, it isn't my fault own on the beach and turned my face the east and I've tried to influence if you-er-don't know enough to turn lim across the trembling waters and down the light



"What's old Rooster crowing so on were influenced by the prayer that about?"

ins gone out to you from that frall "Why, he's all stuck up! He's jist body pacing the lonely beach. It may heard his wife's eggs are worth 25 cents a dozen!

Absent-Minded Man. dreamed of saying. For Arthur is right, Miss Ormsby. It is your wealth that has kept me from you. It is for live person. "Reen in a fight?" asked the inquis "Not exactly," replied the absent

minded man. "While shaving myself and struggled. From the first time saw you I knew you were the one this morning I tried to lather my face ster? woman in the world. I am glad to tell you this, Miss Ormsby. May I-may I Between Friends. Miss Elderleigh—I see by the papers

that the craze for the antique is dying Miss Young-Yes, dear; but I hope for your sake, that it will last through an honorable man. Otherwise I could leap year, at least.

> "Beauty," remarked t outh, "may draw us with a single

"She may," admitted the man, "but after marriage she is more "Mary Ormsby," he abruptly said. likely to grab a bandful."

> "Is your business an art or trade?" asked the inquisitive party. "Both," answered the joke carpenter Writing jokes is an art, but exchanging them for real money is a trade that is anything but easy."

Old Axiom Goes Wrong "Yes," said he of the care-worn look, "I married in haste." "And repented at lelsure, ch?" quer

wife wants to go everywhere he goes ied the other party to the dialogue. except when he comes to die, and then "Not me." replied the other. the matrimonial game,"

Squirming Out.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed, bitter-iy, "I heard you tell your friend that you didn't love me any more. Boo,

"Don't cry, dear," he whispered tenderly, "I mean it as a compliment. Of course I couldn't love you any more than I do now."

All Her Fautts.
"My client," said the counsel for the plaintiff in a breach-of-promise case. informs me that you frequently put

your arm around her waist,"
"Sure I did," admitted the defendant, "but it was always at her request and I am too good-natured to decline

a pressing invitation." Touching Story. Charlie-Whew, but it was close in

that church festival! Tom-Did you feel relieved when Charlie-I should say so. My pock ets were clean.

Palntess. One Hundred Years Ago. "Do you believe in the old maxim. No pains, no gains?" "Hardly. With me it's 'Any pain.

sets and prisoners.

Seventy-five Years Ago.

"Indeed! What business are you

"Ob, I'm a dentist."

hear the truth from me, but-"Indeed it is," interrupted the pattent libio. wife, "I hear it so seldom from you."

Sibyl-Yes, poor fellow, I feel sorry |cnn vessels which passed. He never did have much or him. sense. The Foundation.

"That's the new mausion of one of ur wealthy sugar refiners." "Ah! Another house built upon commerce. theres

out of sand."-Philadelphia Ledger. United States.

Comparisons. "My white folks is goin' to de seasa)d one colored girl. "Dat ain't much," was the answer. "Mine is got bathin' suits an' is goin' all de way in." - Washington Star.

The Difference. Miss Gasoline to Miss Benzeln-Oh.

ou're not so much! Miss Benzeln-I'm better than you servatory, ire, anyway. I'm more rafficel.—De An entir



Prospective Purchaser-How for is take his place from the ratiroad station? ight minutes.

hasing you-a bull or dog?

Madrid,

Secretary of War Stanton issued a

land and the gold deposits found there.

Ten men were cremated in the burn-

England closed a contract with a

expedition to Khartum.

10,000 dead and captured.

Thirty Years Ago.

Iwenty Years Ago.

Might Be Worse. have a secret to tell you." George shuddered.

"Well, come on with it," he said in forty Years Ago. "I-I graduated from a c-cooking illes and running off cattle.

rauge blossom candidate.

nable us to board." Much the Same. Hykem—Did you ever luvest in oi! Vice President was held in Chicago.

A report of the surrender to Ad

or mining stocks?

A report of the surrender to Addwarfs, but their feet are not webbed. They are however, particularly wild daughter of a man who was supposed the entrance of Mobile bay, was conto be good for half a million, and two firmed by a bulletin from Secretary of Chronicie. weeks later he made an assignment. War Stanton. Comparison.

He-What would you think if I were o steal just one little klas? She-What would you think of a urgiar who had a chance to swipe a sundred dollars, and only took a dime? Pessimistic View.

Little Willie-Say, pa, what's the good of war, anyway? Pa-It takes a lot of brass bands to the front, my son.

Chip Off the Old Block. "Johnny," said the editor class at school?"

her, "I'm like your paper—entered as by a mob at Brookhaven, Miss. second-class matter. Proof Positive.

Husky Henry-Wot did de perlice nan do when youse called him a lob- Theodore Tilton. Windy William-Proved dat I wus

tellin' de truth by pinchin' me.

French Thrift. The people of France, both young and old, have siways been noted for their capacity to make a little go a

without dispute, that a French family

could readily live upon what the aver- without food. age American family throws away. In the matter of savings, French children are early instructed. They sight deaths occurred, and seventyare taught the economic necessity of eight new cases of cholera developed laying up money for the almost in-evitable "rainy day" of the future. Gov. Hondly of Ohio ordered troops The teachers in the public schools are into Hocking county to suppress riots made the transfert depositaries of the at the coal mines.

pupils' funds—from a sou upward, and

Ten men were cr the savings banks agents gather in ing of a circus train at Greeley, Colo. the aggregates mouthly for permanent gifteen persons were drowned by the The total of these small savings overturning of the steamer Belmont in ships of the British fleet. of the children make an imposing fig- the Ohio river near Henderson, Ky.

ure yearly. An Historical Incident Happibal had just fallen from his ephant.

"I wish I had my touring car here," he feels wronged because she is to be haven't any leisure since I butted into the muttered. "I'm sick of these trunk died suddenly threw London Into a jou for a while. The matrimonial game."

BOME STRANGE SAVAGE TRIBES. Little Known Mexican Indians Almost Insensible to Pain.
Little is generally known about the Papuans, the natives of New Guines.

Although in the possession of Great Britain for centuries, the island has never been thoroughly explored. In one portion of the island is a tribe of marshiand dwellers. Owing to the pe-culiar character of the country they inhabit, pedestrial locomotion is almost impracticable. As is usual in tropical, countries, there is a very tangled undergrowth, while the land is too awampy to be walked upon. Even in the wide stretches of shallow water canceling is

almost impossible, owing to the rank vegetable growth. The result of these conditions is that this most peculiar tribe have practically lost the use of their lower limbs. Their dwellings are built in the trees above, the water level. Their bodies have developed in such a peculiar way that they have most enormous trunks, but the thighs, legs and feet are so small as to be Commodore Proble made a fifth at- useless almost. In fact, in figure and ack on Tripoit, capturing several vest carriage they are quite apelike. There are very curious races of men

England ordered a blockade of all in the more inaccessible portions of the northern ports of France. Mexico. Most of the people are cave.

The treasury of Havana, Cuba, was dwellers, but there is rarely more than Joys of Wedlock.

"We may as well come to an under-taining right now," said the angry taining right now," said the angry taining right now," said the angry tain to all lands between the Walank. one family in the cave. The curious standing right now," said the angry Jaim to all lands between the Wabash pato in the same degree as we do, husband. "It may be hard for you to and Ohio rivers and south of the road They have a delightful habit of pullfrom Vincennes to the falls of the ing hairs out of one another's heads. but this gives them sesreely any pala Margaret Shippen, wife of Renedict at all. They tear out the bairs ex-Those Loving Girts.

Phyllis—I do wish young Softleigh couldn't stare at me so every time we meet. It's dreadfully embarrassing.

Margaret Suppen, with the couldn't stare at me so every time we adjust the fort and first on American Vessels which passed.

Margaret Suppen, with the case of a large three times free thread in the case of a civilized man. In the case of a civilized man, but the case of a civilized man. In the case of a civilized man, but the case of a civilized man in the case of a civilized man. In the case of a civilized man, but the case of a civilized man in the case time from the head of a sleeping child, and it had no effect upon it Then he asked for more, but without Instructions were given to American effect. At last, when twenty three ministers abroad to make every effort bairs were miled out at one stroke, hairs were pailed out at one stroke, to obtain redress for spoliations on our the child scratched its head a little

Two American vessels were captur- and slept on The poor among some of the "No; rather upon the rock he made ed off the coast of Portugal by Don Chinese have a peculiar custom of giv explanation was demanded by the ing their children in piedge to their Miguel's squadron, for which act an The Queen of Portugal and her before a judge and make a statement mother in law left England for Mexdraws up a deed of sale. Then the Educators from all of the States met deed is signed by the scrivener, following which the father of the boy smears at Boston to consult on public school work throughout the country. the paim of his right hand in coarse ink and places it upon the deed. This A new asteroid, named Euphrosyne, ink is much the same as the printer's was discovered at the Washington obink that is used by us. After the whole of the hand has been imprinted An entire change of ministry occurupon the deed, the father goes through the same treatment with the sole of his right foot. Then the mother goes through the ceremony, at the end of The United States minister at Mad- which the parents receive the money

rid left that city in consequence of the and deliver over the child. feeling against him, as he was accused. The natives of northwest. Mexico of general connivance in all the trou- have a curious method of doing their courting or at least the woman has. queen mother of All the courting is done by the wom-Spain, left Madrid for Fortugal, under an. When the young people meet at an escort of government troops, but feasts the damsel puts her eyes upon against the wish of the people, as she a certain member of the opposite sex. was indebted to the State \$5.875.088. and then attracts his attention by Napoleon III, left Paris in order to dancing before him. While she does take command of the army of the this she persistently keeps her back north at Boulogue. Is place from the railroad station?

Real Estate Agent—I've made it in git minutes.

The forcess of Hango, homersund.

Wishes him to become a sime, when the courting has proceeded a little further, she sits down near him and begins pulling his down near him and begins pulling his hand and children was banished from blanket away from him. Then she sings to him in a gentle, soft voice. Cadiz, having been made a free port, At last the matter is entirely settled "George, dear," she nurmured as she Gibraltar was reported to have lost by the girl jutching stones at the coyed with her new engagement ring, over the control of the trade.

Cadiz, having been made a free port, at has the girl jutching stones at the coyed with her new engagement ring. awain, for if he throws these tack at her it is a sign that they are be

other very remarkable tribes have ones that indicated he was hoping. Indians were on the warpath on the just been discovered by the chief mest gainst hope.

Other very remarkable trible mest gainst hope.

Other very remarkable trible mest gainst hope. interesting discoveries while exploring chool last month," stammered the fair Indians of six tribes were reported the western portion of the territory. George shiddered again.
"Well," he said, "it might be worse fortunately you have enough money to nable us to howed."

The Democratic national convention of dwarfs, who have enormous wellhed. to be massacring settlers and stealing The principal tribe which he discovwhich nominated George B. McClellan ings in the center of swamps, which for President and G. H. Pendleton for they are able to cross with great rapidity. The other tribe consists of

BUSY TOOTHPICK INDUSTRY.

bulletin telling of the fighting at Ream's station between Gen. Hanmous Product of Maine Mills. cock's forces and the Confederates. It | The fame of American manufaccontained a statement from Gen. tures may be said to be in everybody's Grant estimating the Confederate mouth," said the representative of losses of the week at that point to be Maine toothpick factory. Maine, and particularly in Franklin County's wide stretches of white birch are the mills that supply 90 per cent Russia sent a circular note to the of the toothpicks used in this coun

powers declining to recognize the re-powers declining to recognize the re-Six leaders of a negro mob that had the white birch, on account of its plusroung hopeful, "are you in the first threatened to sack Pickettsville, Tenn., billity and forest odor, gives a practical were taken from fail at Trenton and monopoly to Maine forests. During "No. pa." replied the son of his fa- lynched. Three negroes were lynched the spring over a hundred men are employed on machines each of which can The investigating committee of the clip out almost a million a day of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, made a the sharp wooden slivers that belp to report acquitting Henry Ward Beecher | keep down dentists' bills.

"What are termed the fancy or of the charges made against him by orangewood toothpicks are not made Gen. Custer's exploring party, re- in this country, nor could we dupilturning from the Black Hills, reached cate them at four times the price. In the country districts of Spain and Por-Lincoln, Neb., with tales of the fertile tugal these picks are sharpened like needles and smoothed laboriously by young girls who are paid the muniti

cent sum of 5 cents a day. The crew of the schooner W. W. "The Japanese toothpick is probably good way, whether in the matter of Brigham, which foundered and turned the best, and is in increasing demand. food, or raiment, or their equivalent lurtle in the middle of Lake Michigan, This toothpick is fashioned from very money. Indeed, it has been claimed, was taken from a raft made of lumber, fine reed; and, while delicate and thin on which it had floated for three days as tissue paper, it is stronger and more

pliable than our clumsy product. King Humbert visited the cholera "My experience teaches that the stricken district of Piedmont. Thirty- American habit of chewing a toothpick on the street and elsewhere is decadent. However, without this gratuitous advertising, the demand is constant."-

> New York Sun. Steel is slowly but surely displacing semp as the material of which all

hawsers and ropes are made in the No matter how good a man is, if

hicago firm for 300,000 pounds of he and his wife get along well all the credit is given to her patience.

ompressed beef for the Gordon relief One trouble in making a mistake in A report that Queen Victoria had that you have to let people walk on