the steels were too long

most of them, and it gave it:

on my thumb. I can't use it you

that my linger wasn't bad enough to allow them to admit me; he said it would be all right in a month. Well,

I have not even anywhere to sleep to-

night. I shall have to starve or beg-

I will not beg. Now you see that you had better go away and let me finish

Every one who knew John called

As he looked down upon this little

pale, pretty, and assuredly innocent girl, and knew that if he went away

and left her she would assuredly jump

into the water, his heart softened to

fate should have used her so.

ne. I'll do it.

about it.

any other girl.

seemed his duty to take care of her.

"Oh, hang it, I'll get a job on Mon-day," he said; "and everybody tells

me that it is as easy for two to live as

Then he turned to the girl and said:

queer kind of courtship, but I like you.

Will you marry me? I'll get work on

of you after this." What the girl said was:

guess you could like me if you tried.

People will not know-it's our own

wife," returned John. You need

taking care of the worst way. Think

thought again that she was the sweet-

"I feel that way to you," she said.

And John and Annie were husband

On Monday John Collins went forth

to search for work, rather more

anxiously than before, and I am sorry

Romey's fire, and set the candle-stand

enps. The bread was sliced nicely,

The room was tidy, the window

To be sure I have not had luck to-

Annie looked very pretty on the

"If only a man could be sure of a

good living," John thought, he would

After tea Annie cleared away

thinks, and John went out on the stair-

case with his pipe while she did so. He

believed that women disliked smoke

"That's my name," said John,

asked, thinking only of misfortune.

He pushed open the door of the tiny

Annie ran forward with outstretched

gan to believe you dead, when I met an

old friend of mine, a clergyman, and

happening to speak of my fruitless mission, he told me that he had mar-

ried a young lady of your name on

Saturday night. Farewell is not a

common name, though Annie is, and

as the Rev. Mr. Darrow had learned

your husband's place of residence, I

came here to see if the bride were by

any chance my lost heiress. I find

"Yes, my dear," said Mr. Cum-

school, and it was only on taking the

property in charge six months ago,

gave a good deal of cash to her second

property in regular form.'

husband, you are still very rich, and

"It is like a dream," said Annie.

that we discovered how you had been

"An heiress!" cried Annie.

"Yes, Mr. Cummings, Annie," said

'Mr. Cummins!" she cried.

but before he could speak,

mit the fact.

Collins," he said.

the gentleman.

John; "but come in.

hands.

that she is."

much happier married than single.'

John began to be cheerful again.

He remained away all day and

turned home in very low spirits.

shown, and Annie looked happy.

his blessing into the bargain

to say he found none.

him queer. If acting differently from

other people under given circumstances

what I began."
"That can't be done," said John.

is being queer he certainly was.

et what if the joy of the summer is past, and Winters wild hernid is blowing his blast or me dull Rovember is sweeter than May, or my Love is its sunshine—she meets me to

Will she come? Will the ring dove return to her nest? Will the bleedle swing back from the east or the west? At the stroke of the hour she will be at her A friend may prove laggard-love never comes

She will fash full in sight at the turn of the

I peed the low wall where the lvy entwines; I tread the brown pathway that leads through I haste by the bowlder that lies in the field, Where her promise at parting was tovingly Will she come by the hillside or round through

Will she wear her trown dress or her mantle or hood; minute draws near—but her watch may My heart will be asking, What keeps her so

Why doubt for a moment? More shame if I do! Why question? Why tremble? Are angels Why question? Why tremble? Are angels more true? She would come to the lover who calls her his Though she trod in the track of a whirling cy-

-I crossed the old bridge ere the minute had paised.

I looked; lo! my Love stood before me at last.
Her eyes, how they sparkled, her checks how
they glowed.

As we met face to face at the turn of the road!

Oliver Wendel! Holmes in Atlantic.

A STRANGE MARRIAGE.

John Collins was out of work. In common with many others, for reasons business. I think you'll make a good not necessary to enter upon, he had been idle for some time. He was almost out of money-50 cents is not much. But he was not out of hope.

He left her alone and walked up and down. She looked at him—and John to the wheel that he could not believe was handsome. He looked at her, and that there would not soon be a wheel

Now, on this Saturday afternoon, with everything at a standstill, he knew that there would be no use in standing before closed doors or of loitering in empty yards; so he made up his mind to have a holiday, and all that sweet, sunny afternoon to pretend to him-self that he had nothing to worry

There was music in the park; there were seats to sit upon. A man could eat 5 cents' worth of soda

crackers as well there as elsewhere. In fact, they made quite a neat lunch. On Sunday he would buy a paper, and get every item in the columns headed, "Help Wanted-Males" by heart, but this afternoon his programme was the park.

Accordingly, be went home, climbed to the top floor of a tenement-house, where he had hired a hall-bedroom of a washerwoman, who did not need all the rooms at her end of the flat, and dressed himself in his Sunday suit. The suit was not a fine one at best,

and it was hy no means new, but John was a handsome man, and there is a two wooden pie-plates and two tin-He blacked his boots, turned his and a 'drawing of tea' had been made enffs, thanked fortune he still had a in a pitcher. elean collar, and sat off parkward-he

was just in time for the music. preen, the park was just as much his as it was anybody's, and after the day, but it will come to-morrow," he erowd had dispersed and the musicians | said, as he sat down to supper. descended from their pavilion, he bethought him to walk about awhile, and other side of the tiny table.

ok his way toward the reservoir. There was not a soul there, and he began to saunter about the brink, eating his crackers, when his attention was attracted to the singular conduct of a young girl, who was creeping along toward toward the reservoir, looking over her shoulder, as though she expected to be followed.

Now and then she lifted to her eves a handkerchief that she had orushed up in one hand, and it was evident that

she was crying. What can she be doing?" John asked himself. In a minute more it flashed upon him that she intended to

drown berself He was about to spring forward to seize her, when he reflected that until

he was sure that she was actually a would-be sulcide it would hardly do to lay hands upon her, and so, coucealing himself as best he could, he And now he observed the girl more

She was young, she was small, and her features were pretty. She had that peculiar attenuated look that comes to most women with worry and poverty, but her clothes were not ragged, and she had a very respectable air. She wore one kid glove, he noticed. At first she stood behind a stone parapet that guards the edge of the reservoir, crying and looking over.

Then she folded her hands, and put ber face upon them, and John fancied that she prayed. After this, by dint of scrambling she perched upon the stones and sat there. John drew gan to believe you dead, when I met at

At last she arose to her feet, and John was there below her, though she did not dream of it. "Good-by, you dear, pretty world,"

he heard her sav. "I wonder where I

am going to," and she made preparations to jump into the water. of accomplishing this, she was lifted landward by two big hands. and as she touched ground she began to

'Oh, why couldn't you let me?" she said. "And now you'll put me in mings. Your stepmother represented prison, I suppose, for being too unhappy you as having been sent to boarding-

"I'm not a policeman," said John.
"Oh, thank goodness!" said the girl.

"You'll let me go, then?" used. You should have come at once to your father's lawyers. The rights

although I'm not a policeman. I'm a of your stepmother in the property man, and that makes it my duty to ended with her life. And though she take care of women folk when they need it. You seem to." "You mean to be very kind," said have only to take possession of your the girl; "but you are not. I suppose you have no idea what it is to be all

can-that's my idea.

"Tell me," said John.

said the girl. "Oh, if you knew-"

her papers. The kind I mean is made out of old steels from extenders. You nit worsted over them, you know."
John did not know, but he looked

"I am glad papa did not forget me; alone in a big city, without money and that was the worst thought I had to "Oh," said John, "but I have. I bayen't had any work for three weeks. and that is my cash in hand.'

tune were acceptable just now," said And be exhibited his half-dollar. Mr. Cummings, as he took his leave. "Oh," she said, with an air of great-But John stood silent after he had er confidence. "Well, yes, you do

gone, and his face was very grave. At know something about it, only you are not a woman. "Well, Annie, are you sorry that "No," said John. "Of course that you married me now? I had no idea makes it worse for you. But tell me

I was a fortune-hunter. what drove you to that cowardly act.' "John," cried Annie, "I should be "It was a very brave act," said the ying dead if it were not for you. Or, if I had been saved and sent to prison, "Not a bit of it," said John. "It's brave to live and fight as long as you "I can't; I've nothing to fight with,"

perhaps Mr. Cummings never would have found me. It all came about because you were so generous to poor little me, whom most men would have suspected of being a very wicked girl; and all my life I shall spend in trying "My father died," said the girl. "My to repay you. Sorry? Oh, no, John stepmother hated me. She married Already, though I have been your wife such a little while, I care a great of the house. Pa had left her all his money; I had nothing. I came to New fortune. And we shall be so happy York and got sewing to do. One day on the old place, with plenty to live

the woman that employed me asked upon. me if I'd make her a wall-pocket for The

TIX HUMOR.

ew with, and I can't do anything but,

was a boy. - Life.

A man asks a woman's love before he marries her; after marriage he demands her gratitude. - Atchison Globe. We may differ in this world, but when we get to the cemetery we are all on a dead level. -Indianapolis Jour-

Wife—"Did you go to prayer-meeting last night?" Husband—"Yes."
Wife—"How did you come out?"—N.

ward her as women's do to crying babies. What dear little thing she was, he thought. What a shame that and getting the worst of it."—Wsshing-

The office should seek the man; but t must have more than a detective's that the tendency to good or evil is reinstinct to pick him out from the crowd.-Puck.

A Southern preacher recently advised his congregation to be saved in the nick of time from the Nick of gardener takes no more pains with the "Circumstances alter cases. It's a eternity. - Jester. Visitor-"Who is that crazy fool?" Monday, I'm sure. I've got half a dollar. Come to the minister with

me, and be married, and I'll take care A man often finds it difficult to break the ice, but the last summer it and who make it their business, have Oh, my! Why, I never heard of such a thing. What would people didn't take any effort for ice to break

he would probably spend the last fifty feeding of the higher life of emotion fretting over what he might have done was the most difficult part of the rearin the previous wasted time. - Puck.

"You were dissatisfied with your pastor some months ago?" "Yes."
"Has he resigned yet?" "No; but the congregation is."—Yenowine's News. A close observation is likely to lead

est little thing he had ever seen. He smiled, too. He went back and sat down beside her. mind most craves is some slight pre-text for going crazy. - Washington Post. A Boston child, becoming impatient tits mother's delay in hearing its in periods less vitally important, to say "Guess we'll go the minister?" he at its mother's delay in hearing its "Well, you don't know the least thing about me," she said; "and I can't

Amy-"You have a good heart, Jack, but you haven't much of a head." I do like you better than I ever liked Jack-"O, you should have seen it And then they walked to the house of an old minister, who was willing to when I got up this morning!"-N. Y. take his fee in thanks, and give them

> of the church." Bright Boy-"The man who takes up the collection."-He is looking at the odd reflection of his face in a glass globe. 'Well, anything more stupid-looking than that I of success that has followed them, and

never saw in the course of my life."- | the reforms that have already been in-Fliegende Blatter. Annie had prepared supper. She had cooked two red herrings at Mrs. Whangle-"So Peck is dead, is he? with a cloth, on which she had placed

> ston Traveler. Husband-"Is this canned chicken or canned lobster, Ethel?" Wife-"1 don't know, John. The label had been torn off the can before I opened it."-

finer and rarer than genius. This is a north. I asked him whether he had mistake. Genius is nothing more than a compass attached to his watch. "All the apotheosis of common sense.-O. John, I've lost the diamond out

Some one says that common sense is

of my engagement ring." 'That's all the south is exactly half-way between the hour and the figure XII. on the ring itself. It's gold, you know."— watch. For instance suppose that it is Philadelphia Times. "You're very late in returning from 4 to the sun and II. on the watch is church; you must have had a long ser- exactly south. Suppose it is 8 o'clock,

Maude-"Do you believe that the course of true love never runs smooth'?" "I am looking for a Mr. John Mabel-"H'm! Well, I don't know, There's a hitch at every marriage, any-

way."-Boston Traveller. A number of New York medical practitioners have organized the "Physicians' Medical Club." Each member should compose some fresh air for the

He (looking dreamily into his cup) -"what's this-a miracle?" She (indignantly)-"Why, no; that's coffee, and good coffee, too!" He-"Well, "What do you want her for?" he "To ask a few questions," said the

'We have very small quarters," said unhappy marriages than there are .-

the gentleman. "I've been looking - Texas Siftings.

> thought I was out, too. The maid must have mistaken you for some one else.' -Harper's Bazar. you'd be out in a week?" said a gen-tleman to a friend. "He did, and so I

just the same."- Washington Post. Warden-"Well, what would you like to work at while you are here?" New Arrivat—"At my old trade if you please, sir." Warden—"What is that?" New Arrival—"I'm an Arctic New Arrival-"I'm an Arctie

Mr. Dashley-"Sorry you could not come to our little house-warming last evening." Mr. Henley Peck- Tm sorry, too. But we had a little housewarming ourselves. In fact, the house got too hot to hold me."-America.

church?" asked a Seattle minister of a real-estate man. "Why, yes, of course. I'm a little short of cash just now, but "And I shouldn't wonder if this for- I'll try to take an hour to hear you preach next Sunday .- Scattle Journal.

church)-"There's a good deal of dry rot in the south gallery, Mr. Gable-"Jess so, parson; and there's a good deal also in both nave and pulpit."-N. Y. Herald. changes in our bired girls. I used to

be greatly bothered by my servants borrowing my dresses." Mrs. Banks — 'and don't they still trouble you?" Mrs. Cumso— 'O, no. It is my husband that is in for it now. They borrow his clothes."-Racket. Wife (who is going to the country)

"Will you come to see me next Sun-day?" Husband—"Why, of course, I'll speed to you on the wings of love!" Wife—"You'll come, then, on the express train?" Husband-"Oh, no; the slow local will suit me well enough!"

said the elder one, "but she really doesn't know how. After all, she is a climber, don't you know?" "Yes, that is true," assented her

our vocabulary, says the N. Y. Sun. Thus far it has been used only in the It is pleasant to see women coming more and more to the front in educational affairs, as teachers, as school soon be common property. Elbridge T. Gerry the other day gave this explanation of its origin:

a science pure and simple, as my friend

"The new name for those unfortunates who have not learned this, and still insist in parading their ignorance, is derived from Sir Walter Raleigh's

remark apropos of Queen Elizabeth. You will remember it: "Fain would I climb, yet fear I to

'A typical member of this class recently gave a dinner to a number of persons in society. It was a very dull affair. There was prodigality in everything, but no taste and no refinement. The fellow amused me some time thereafter by telling me that he had no difficulty in getting up a fine dinner. All that he had to do was to tell his butler and his chef to get up a meal for so many persons, and he found it unnecessary to bother his head further. There are few persons fortunate enough to possess chefs and butlers of that kind, and his certainly were not. Of the persons who attended the dinner nine out of ten were displeased and will never attend another. It doesn't take long for the thorough members of society to know whether a ost or hostess is qualified to entertain, and the 'climbers' always find it diffithe Turk, who leaves the boy in the

He Surprised Eliza.

harem during his first seven years, as years of no account. It is but a few title a very litting one. years, comparatively speaking, since women were allowed to take the work John Roberts of North East is a north. He at once pulled out his

watch, looked at it, and pointed to the A few days ago he went to town to "And do you know that polite letter watches," he replied, "are compasses." Then he explained to me how this was. Point the hour hand to the sun and watch. For instance suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure X. on the watch is due south. My American friend was quite branch.

"I'll do it, by gum!" he said. "I'll mail at my house. do it and su'prise Eliza!" surprised that I did not know this. Thereupon the farmer rose up in the wagon and began to take off the patched and repatched clothes he had worn so formally with her on Monday at 2 Thinking that very possibly I was ignorant of a thing that every one else knew, and happening to meet Mr. Stanley I asked that eminent traveler whether he was aware of this simple mode of discovering the points of the compass. He said that he had never but his shirt.

heard of it. I presume, therefore, that the world is in the same state of ignorance. Amalfi is proud of having been the home of the inventor of the eompass. I do not know what town boasts of my American friend as a citi-In the Solomon Islands the market quotation on a 'good quality" wife is 10,000 cocoanuts. The money of the

miles to go. When Farmer Roberts opium pipe, and hold about as much reached home and climbed out of his tobacco as makes a pinch of snuff.

wagon he paused.

gold of their coinage. Only two teeth poises' teeth are one-fifth the value of he was a little surprised himself.

> The other evening I came upon a their summer outings and comparing

The Deserted East.

"I traveled about through eastern Massachusetts a good deal last summer," said one of them "and of all the forsaken places I ever have visited parts of the old Bay State seemed the ost desolate. In certain parts of old Plymouth County there are acres of undulations of this carpet one can distinguish where once were hills of corn Occasionally the ruins of an old house are met with-part of the foundation wall, a bit of old chimney standing. sentinel-like, above them, and some times a well with a broken curb and the types to characterize him as a 1889 and 1890, \$35,000. dark, seum-covered water visible deep down, with pale weeds springing

Had Been Wasting Time. "I hope, Mary," he said, gently, "the suddenness and intensity of my love will not come upon you like a shock. Possibly," he continued, and still more gently, and taking her hand with respectful tenderness, "you are

ceiling. Yet, give a man time and he too, and that's how restaurant keepers never spoken of my past life because there are portions of it full of pain and as good a man as the sun ever shone upon. He's dead now, but during the A society has been started by woman

RELIC OF A PAST GENERATION-The Oldest Inhabitant of Rhode Island

Moets a Cruel Death.

The oldest inhabitant of Rhode Isl. and, who had been backing a lot of ocal history slawly about the woods and pastures at Potter's Hill, met death in a cruel way one afternoon recently. says a Westerly correspondent of the Y. Sun. On that day Harvey C. Burdick was swinging a sharp brush knife in the bushes of wild sprout land, and accidentally hit something hard and something hollow. He had cleft a very big, old fashioned, and handsome box turtle, and a shell roof was taken completely off the old fellow's house. The shell was wrinkled, old looking, and parti-colored. Mr. Burdick examined the turtle closely. On the bottom shell, near and below the joint, were the figures 1776, and right above was the time worn, inscription, J. P. On a lower part of the shell, and still more worn, were repeated the letters, J. P., and near them the figures, 1806. Mr. Burdick recognized the turtle at once, and was sorry he had cut it up, for it was the best-known turtle in Rhode Island. Scores of farmers had met it at different times wandering about the fields of southern Rhode Isiand, and no one tried to harm it. It was known as J. P.'s turtle. Like the wandering Jew it was always moving on, had seen many generations of Rhode Island people pass away, yet in a hundred years had not seemed to grow very old, and was still vigorous

had seen many generation.

hode Island people pass away, yet in hundred years had not seemed to row very old, and was still vigorous and well.

The storm which passed over California the middle of February gained in volume and when it reached Arizona caused the greatest floods ever expericated in the territory.

The letters J. P., on the shell, were caused the greatest floods ever expericated in the territory.

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The storm which passed over California the middle of February gained in volume and when it reached Arizona caused the greatest floods ever expericated in the territory. the initials of Joseph Potter's name, and who was the grandfather of Miss Maria L. Potter of Potter's Hill and Joseph H. Potter of Westerly. Joseph Potter was 17 years old, and the turtle a matured animal when he cut the first figures, 1776, in the turtle's shell, and he was 47 years old when he added the other date, 1806. Joseph was born in 1759 and died in 1822. No one attempts to say just how old the turtle was, but it is quite likely it was paddling about Rhode Island when King Philip, with his painted Indians in the big swamp at Hope. R. L. defied-the warriors of Plymouth colony.

"If the turile could have talked," said the village antiquarian of Potter's Hill, "what a tale he might have unfolded! For interest and importance the period of thirty years from 1776 to 1806, and that of eighty-four years, from 1806 to 1890, have not been paralled in the history of the world.'

Extremely Polite Postmen.

"I do think that Washington postmen are the most obliging I have ever cult to secure guests. I think the new met." said a lady the other day. "I never think about bothering to mail my own letters, but simply hand them to the carrier when he comes, and he is so amiable as to convey them to the farmer well enough to do, but he had post office for me and so save me the trouble of dropping them in the box on the next corner. The other day I Sun. Until a week or so ago he had chanced to be going out for a call,

sonal sloventiness on the part of her husband was a source of constant annoyance to Mrs. Roberts, who is a woman of exceptional neatness. She long ago became so ashamed of his appearance that she would no longer accompany him to town to do her trading. This singular characteristic of the distribution of the part of her husband was a source of constant annoyance to Mrs. Roberts, who is a woman of exceptional neatness. She long ago became so ashamed of his appearance that she would no longer accompany him to town to do her trading. This singular characteristic of good as to add Baltimore, Md., to the long trade of the long of the light of the light of the long of the light of the long of the light of the long of the light of the light of the long of the light of the long of the light of the light of the light of the light of the long of the light the farmer was not owing to penurious. superscription, which an interruption ness, for he is a liberal man in his deal- prevented my completing in pencil, and make sure that it gets off.

do a little trading, and, to the utter carrier said Thank you, ma'm,' and astonishment of the town he purchased as I told him, even to shut-a new suit of clothes for himself. His ting the door of the house when he new clothes were done up in a pack- came out, as I requested. I know that age, and he placed the package on the be put on the address all right, because wagon seat beside him when he started Mrs. Robinson told me subsequently "And, to take another instance, when

day and asked him if he had left any "Nothing but a postal card, ma'm,

o'clock punctually." How Japanese Women Smoke.

Railway cars have always been considered good places for studying the manners and customs of natives, and Then Farmer Roberts reached for the package that had his new clothes in. Japanese cars, as may be imagined, are no exceptions to the rule. If some It wasn't on the seat. Farmer Roberts of the Japanese cars have a separate got down and reached under the seat. | compartment for non-smokers this is a The package wasn't there. Then he mere concession to foreigners, for Japfelt all over the bottom of the wagon. anese women are almost as invariably a woman, young or old, taking a smoke. Then he climbed back in his seat and Japanese pipes, as used by both mea The woman fills and lights her pipe, The hull idee didn't work," said takes three or four whiffs, and then "but I'll bet \$9 that I su'prise knocks the bowl against her wooder shoes or clogs, so that the glowing That he did no one doubts, but when ashes fall in a lump on the floor. She he got up in the morning and went immediately refills the pipe, but does out to the barn, clad in the hired man's not relight it with a match, but tries overalls, and saw his package of new to pick up the lump of glowing ashes clothes hanging by its string on the brake-handle at the side of the wagon practice. But after a few attempts she generally succeeds, whereupon she has three or more whiffs; and this process is repeated several times before the pipe and pouch are put away to rest for party of gentleman just returned from an hour. The men smoke in the same way, but many of them have lately got into the habit of smoking cigarettes and cigars, mostly imitation goods done up under foreign labels, although there is no good reason for this, as some very good tobacco is raised in Japan. -Tokio Letter.

Mischievous Types.

If the witty lady who wrote about abandoned property once used for "the total depravity of manimate farming purposes which are now grown over by forests of stunted pines," had been a proofreader she would have said the most depraved of with a thick carpet of brown pine all are the types. Only those behind needles stretched under them. In the the scenes know what unceasing vigilance is required to prevent them from doing mischief.

Some years ago an editor at the Pillow after his return from Mexico as | was given \$15,000; in 1885 and 1886, a battle-scarred veteran, was made by \$30,000; in 1887 and 1888, \$35,000; in "battle-scared veteran." The indignant general, rushing into

explanation, which was given, and a allowed the following amounts: San correction promised in the next day's Francisco and Alameda, \$7000; San Judge of the editor's feelings on the

morrow, when, as if to heap horrors upon horror's head, he found the general styled in the revised paragraph \$6000; Los Angeles, \$6000; Monterey, "that bottle-scarred veteran"—Foung \$3500; El Dorado, \$4000; Del Norte,

largest salary of any woman editor in the United States has written a comeditude of the United States has written and the United States has written the United States has written a comedietta in one act, entitled "His Society
Play." It is the experience of a New
York playwright with the scenes in the
top story of a lodging-house. This
quaint, nervous little woman is a
quaint, nervous little woman is a
quaint, nervous little with ther papers. The kind I mean is made put of old steels from extenders. You nit worsted over them, you know."

John did not know, but he looked as size as possible.

The kind I mean is made out of did steels from extenders. You nit worsted over them, you know, but he looked as you always carry two cigar-cases?" 'Well, you eee, the black one is for the sum of the pastor of the profit. Not less than 10,000 fruit trees were lost on a ranch at Woodland last work on," 'and at liked daing it; but the second time when they are not very apt to do that the second time when they are not very apt to do the second time when they are not very apt to do the second time when they are not very apt to do the second time when they are not very apt to do the second time when they are not very apt to do the second

DR. JORDAN & CO'S
acational Museum of Anate
moved to thele new Building. I
ker Schart, bet, 4th and 7th, 8 F.

BROOKLYN HOTEL, (Under new Management.)
Bush St., bet. Montgomery & Sansome, S. F.
Conducted on both the European and American
plan. This favorite hotel is under the experienced management of CHARLES MONTGOM. enced management of CHARLES MONTGOM-ERV, and is as good, if not the best, Family and Bustness Men's Hotel in San Francisco. Home comforts, cuisine unexcelled, first class service and the highest standard of respectibility guaran-teed. Board and room per day \$1.25 to \$2. Sin-gle rooms 50c to \$1. Free coach to and from hotel.

PACIFIC COAST.

ARIZONA. Diamond Joe Reynolds is dead. The first verdict in the cases of ufferers by the Walnut Grove dam disaster against the dam company has been rendered and is in favor of

The sealing schooner Ariel has been wrecked in Pedder bay.

Augustus Malatte was run over by an ore wagon and killed at Candelaria Feb. 19. NEW MEXICO.

The 7-year-old son of J. G. Kuhns, station agent at San Marcial, was killed by a train Feb. 18. The assembly has appropriated \$25,000 for an insane asylum at Las

Thomas Jeters, a Union Pacific brakeman, hit a Chinese section hand on the head with a shovel and kliled him. Jeters fled.

A man named Leopold got lost while hunting on the Siuslaw river and was discovered and rescued in a famished condition Feb. 15.

Emmett Robb, a Union Pacific switchman, was killed at Albina while coupling cars Feb. 17. Miss Ida Simpkins fell into the river at Grant's Pass Feb. 14 and was drowned.

The Australian ballot bill became a A postoffice has been established at Woodstock, Multnomah county.

WASHINGTON. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Brooks have been arrested for drugging a girl named Lody Wirt and abducting her from Spokane Falls to Scattle.

He speaketh gently to his kine, and they regard him with favor. He consulteth their tastes when

He poreth over tables of feeding values, and constructeth a ration mixed with common sense.

His dog barketh at the kine, and, behold, a stone striketh that dog in the fifth rib. He alloweth the cow to est the

He keepeth a lot of cow medicine on hand, and kindly giveth it to his neighbor, who hath much faith in

lacenta, and she dieth not of milk

dosing the cow. He hath secure fastenings on his rates, and the kine enter not the cornfield.

He laugheth to scorn the man who endeavoreth to persuade him to grow steers, and after a time attendeth the

financial funeral of that man. He saveth all of the manure care fully, but thinketh not that it will be He breedeth his kine to a bull that hath its name entered in a book, and

lo! he findeth his herd increase in

per called parchment, and selleth his old shirts to the rag man. He toucheth not the butter with

He wrappeth his butter in the pa

He whistleth a lively tune while milking and keepeth time by streams of milk.

things he finds therein. He trieth new things that he hath read about, and sticketh to those that pan out well.

Agricultural Fair Appropriations.

The appropriations for the agricultural fairs amount to \$213,000, as against \$167,000 in the last appropriasouth, wishing to congratulate General tion bill. From 1881 to 1884 the society The various agricultural districts,

the editorial sauctum, demanded an in their regular numerical order, are Joaquin and Calaveras, \$5000; Butte and Colusa, \$5000; Sonoma and Marin, \$6000; Santa Clara and San Mateo, \$4500; Trinity and Siskiyou, \$4500; Plumas and Sierra, \$4500; Mendocino Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who draws the Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who draws the Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, who draws the Nolo, \$6000; Northern Santa Cruz, Luis Obispo, \$4500; Nevada, \$4000;

POISON IN A PIPE.

Few smokers fully realize the danger of smoking new or improperly cured obacco. The medical staff of the German army discovered this was a fruitful source of throat disease.

The subsistence department of the U. S. Army have adopted Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut as the Standard Smoking Tobacco for the army.

Beware of Imitations. The genuine "Seal of North Carolina" costs you no more than poisonous imitations.

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109-11 Washington St., Opposite Post Office, The favorite Printers' Supply House of the Pacific Coast. Prompt. Square and Progressive. Stock complete, representing the latest and best of the Eastern Market. Type and Rule all on the Point System. No obsolete styles.

mic Paper Cutters, sinons' Cases and Furniture, Golding's Presses and Tools, Sedgwick Paper Joggers,

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Powdered 93 1-100 Caustic Soda. Pure Caustic Sods. Commercial Potash, etc SHEEP WASH.

Calvert's Carbotic. For sale by T. W. Jack on & Co., Sole Agents, 104 Market St., San Fran BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, TLLEGRAPH

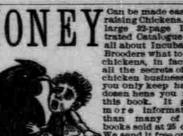
DACIFIC Business College, LIFE SCHOLARSHIPS,

For further particulars address
T. A. ROBINSON, M. A., President.

No Vacations. Day and Evening Sessions. LADIES ADMITTED INTO ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Are the blossoms dropping and trees losing their fruit; Then use for the destruction and prevent that wash which can be as effectively applied in summer as in winter.

ever he can, and they reward him THE I. X. L. COMPOUND. 218 CALIFORNIA ST., - ROOM 5, SAN FRANCISCO.



PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO ...

Petaluma, BAD, BUT TRUE!

value.

He hath a definite object in dairying, and he keepeth a certain breed of kine to accomplish it.

He washeth his butter while it is in grains, and his customers complain not of having streaks in it.

He salteth his butter brine, and putteth the refuse brine on his asparagus bed.

He wrappeth his butter in the pa-

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HALLET & Davis Company, W. W. Kimball Company and Francis Bacon Planos, and the celebrated Kimball organs of Chicago. W. G. BADGER, 725 Market st., History building, ground floor. his naked hands, but handleth it with hands of wood.

A FINE-TONED UPWRIGHT PIANO IN PERhands of wood.

A fine-toned upwright Piano in Perhands of wood.

Sign. W. G. Badger, 725 Market st. A N INVOICE OF FOUR GRAND UPRIGHT planos from the factory of Henry F. Miller, Boston; positively new; will be sold far below cost to close invoices. W. G. BADGER, 725 Mar-ket street.

and storeth in his mind all the good A BADGER'S, 725 Market st. A STEINWAY & SON'S PIANO AT W. G. BAD-A DECKER BROTHERS' PIANO AT W. G. BAD-GER'S 725 Market st. A DUNHAM & SON'S PIANO AT W. G. BAD-GER'S, 725 Market st.

BLAKE, MOFFITT & TOWNE. IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN BOOK, NEWS, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS Card Stock, Straw and Binders' Board. Patent Machine-made Bags. 512 to 516 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO,



R. HALL'S

Throat and Lung Troubles, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness

Nothing fresh can be expected from sew. That woman knew how I got it, but she never offered to help me at all. She dismissed me and took another girl in my place. Then I couldn't pay my board and they turned me out.

I went to a hospital. The doctor said that me flowers the said that me said the said the said that me said the said that me said the said that me said the said the said that me said the said the said that me said the said the said the said the said that me said the said the said t a decade census. - New Orleans Picay-

it is no sign because a man is an 'Rastus—'Well, sah, I buys de policy e'll deal ob pra'r, sah."—

"And no more playing policy?" Uncle 'Rastus—'Well, sah, I buys de policy elips; but I makes 'em de subjec' ob a pow'ful deal ob pra'r, sah."— "What is the end of fame?" Well, lowadays, William, it seems to be to

write eulogies on soap.-Puck.

Host—"He is not a crazy fool. He is merely eccentric." Visitor—"Rich, eh?"-Good News.

a man .- Yonkers Statesman. man. - Fonkers Statesman.

of the child. That great thinker If a man could live a thousand years Frobel declared that the unfolding and

to the conclusion that what the human

evening prayers, exclaimed: "Come, mamma, Dod's a-waitin'." - Lowell see how you can like me enough."
"I don't either," he admitted. "But

> Teacher-"Now, can any of the pupils tell me what is meant by the nave

What were the old fellow's last words?" Jangle-"He didn't have any. His wife was with him when he died."-

but knew that Annie would never ad-O, yes; Dr Sixthly gave us a great discourse on 'The Evil of Talk-As he sat there, wondering where he should go to look for work next day, a ling Too Much."-Life. gentleman came stumbling up the dark

You are a married man, sir?" asked "Yes, sir," said John. "I've been married about two days, if that will sick-room. - Philadelphia Ledger. "Ah-you are the right man; and it's your wife I want," said the gentle-

> isn't that a miracle? - Pittsburg Chron-If a woman was as careful in selecting a husband to match her disposition as she is in selecting a dress to match her complexion there would be fewer

> Mention is made of a London man who won a wager by retaining a serious face while a noted way was liring a dozen jokes at him. If the jokes were from Punch the man had a walkover. He (slightly rude)-"I called because I thought you were out." She

"I thought your doctor told you was." "Why, man, you're in bed yet!" "I know it; but I was out \$75,

explorer, sir.-Philadelphia Times,

"Can you do something for our Parson Prosy (who has brought the architect to see about repairing the

Mrs. Cumso-"Fashions make great

coming to my house."- Fliegende Blat-"CLIMBERS."

Women as Educators

umittee, as supervisors of schools,

All Watches Compasses.

zen .-- London Truth.

Price of a Wife.

islanders, says All the Year Round,

consists of strings of shell beads about

the size of a shirt button, well made,

and strung in fathom lengths of two

kinds, "red" and "white" money,

This is the base of the currency, above

which comes dog's teeth, which are the

from a dog's jaw are legal tender. A

hole is drilled in each, and when a

native has accumulated a sufficient

number he strings them together and

wears them as a collar. Such a collar

may be worth as much as £20. Por-

dogs' teeth, and rings of a marble-like

The following is the basis of Solo-

mon Island money and exchange:

Ten cocoanuts, one string of white

money, or one stick of tobacco; ten

strings of white money, one string of

red money, or one dog's tooth; ten

strings red money, one "isa" or fifty

porpoise teeth; ten isas, one good qual-

ity wife; one bahika (or marble ring).

one human head; one bahika, one very

good pig; one babika, one medium

What a Man Eats.

I made a calculation the other day of

the amount of food an average high

liver-that is, a man who always has a

good appetite and treats himself well

lifetime of sixty years. Suppose he eats a pound of beef, muttou or other

flesh every day, in a year he will con-

sume 365 pounds and in sixty years

21,900 pounds of meat. He will eat

the same weight of vegetables and quite as much bread, so here are 43,800

ounds more. He will drink every

er or water, making a total of 10,-

day two quarts of coffee, tea, wine,

950 gallons, or about 175 hogsheads of

liquid. This estimate does not include

the probability that he will eat forty or

fifty lambs with mint sauce, a couple

of thousand spring chickens, about

five hundred pounds of butter and 40,-

000 or 50,000 eggs, and four hogs-

heads of sugar. If all this supply were piled up on the scales it would weigh

over forty-five tons, and if stored would

fill a cotton warehouse from floor to

will eat and drink it all and pay for it,

Propriety and Frugality in Dress.

manage to live .- Exchange.

-would consume during a natural

stone are also current coin.

young man.

The Very Latest Addition to the Vocab-ulary of Society. Col. Hooks—"I hear you have been converted, Uncle 'Bastus?" Uncle 'Rastus 'Yes, sah; I'se done got religion, suah." Col. Hooks—"No more Two fair members of the 400 were overheard discussing the merits of one of their sisters in society the other day chicken-stealing, ch?" Uncle 'Rastus to this effect: -"No, indeed, sah!" Col. Hooks-"Yes, dear, she means very well,"

> empanion.
> "Climber" is the latest addition to upper ranks of swelldom, but with such introduction it will undoubtedly

and as originators of methods and advisers in the execution of those methods. It is strange that this has not 'There are in society," he said, 'some e about earlier; for it would seem newly admitted members who, with as if nature herself had intimated an the best intentions imaginable, are opinion in this regard, since it is the mother to whom the first formative processes of the child's mind are innever able to do things in just the proper style. They are persons of wealth, fairly good breeding, and pos-sessed of a desire to entertain. They usted, and whoever gives the subject any thought will confess that these first processes are the most important of all, that they are the beginning of development. It is in them that the try to establish a reputation as hos pitable people, but they really don't know how to entertain. With all the good-humored witticisms that the newspapers indulge in upon this submemory sets about laying in its stores, ject, it is nevertheless a fact that the ceived, that all the growth is given its bent, that health of body or of mind is art of entertaining requires deep and careful study as well as natural apti-tude. Some of the greatest authors have stated this, even way back to the early days of Greece. Entertaining is

roung than with the full-grown plant, Comenius said that the great McAllister will tell you. boughs which a tree is to have sprout from its stem in the first years of its growth. It is evident to all that the nother, the nunt, the sister, the people who are always at home and at hand, the control of all the first impressions

ing of children, and that from that prings all that is best in the race; and hat, we all know, is almost exclusively in the hands of women-of mothers ad grandmothers, aunts and elder sisters. If, then, women are the ones o whom, both by nature and the cusms of society, is given the care of ildren in the most crucial period of nothing of the fitness they acquire through their previous work in training during the earliest and confessedly most important periods. The thought that says otherwise is hardly to be called thought; it is a babit of prejudice, and ranks with the barbarian wisdom of

of the higher education in hand; but, so far, not only the apparent fact that always been eccentric about his clothes, says a Salamanca letter to the N. Y. not been known to buy a new suit of clothes for a year. The ones he wore had been so often patched and repatched that no bit of the original warp and woof was visible. This personal slovenlines on the part of her had been so often patched and repatched that no bit of the original warp and woof was visible. This personal slovenlines on the part of her had forgotten something.

"Oh. Mr. Postman, I exclaimed, I have left a postal card on my sitting room table which I am most anxious has been appeared to be going out for a call, and, meeting the carrier coming up my step. I suddenly remembered that I had forgotten something. stituted through their means, in the constant decrease of corporal punishment, in the gentleness of method inspired by them among teachers, and in the loftiness of aim among students .-A few days ago I was standing by an American gentlemen when I expressed

> home that night. Farmer Robberts had | that she received the postal card. got half way home when a brilliant idea struck him. He stopped his horse on a brdge where the road crosses the last winter I met him at the corner one

long. As he removed a garment he tossed it into the creek until he had tosssed them all in and had nothing on "Great apple sass!" he exclaimed.
"But won't Eliza be su'prised."

The package wasn't anywhere on the addicted to the use of tobacco as the bottom. Farmer Roberts rose up in men, and one of the most novel sights of even value with the feed fed. the wagon and looked back along the to be witnessed in these cars is that of pitch-dark road. away the horses went for home. The and women, are not as large as a night was chilly and there was three thimble-about the size of a Chinese

notes thereupon, says a writer in the N. Y. Star.

not prepared for this avowal. The language of passion may be new to you. Am I the first man, my dear, timid little girl, to address you in this "No. Horace," she replied. "I have sadness. But I was beloved once by

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