

FAITH'S VISTA.

When from the vanished wonder of the sky The curtain of the light is drawn aside...

Circus Man Before King Umbandini. It is not often that circus "artists" find their way into the realms of a South African chief...

A Gypsy Band from Russia. One result of Lord Randolph's visit to Russia, may be the advent in this country of the famous gypsy band which is known by the name of its leader and conductor, Nikolai Shishkin...

Rushing Through College. But we cannot afford to imitate England in the matter of education. We have no leisure class...

Horseshoes for Bad Roads. The Germans have invented horseshoes for bad roads. This is how they do it. The blacksmith, when finishing a horse's shoe...

Preservation of Forests. The preservation of forests from the depredations of insects and aphides is largely dependent upon the spiders that inhabit them...

Water Proof Book Bindings. A composition has been produced which may prove valuable to book binders, having for its purpose the rendering water proof of leather, cloth, paper, etc...

Market for Red Oak. A profitable market has been found for the poor, despised American red oak, that has been considered of no value at all...

She Thought So Too. He—Do you know, Miss Mabel, I have discovered why my brain is so active? She—No, Mr. Minuswit, what is your theory? He—It is because I so often start a train of thought...

The World's Way. My friend, don't forget this—if you lie down, the world will go out of its way to drive over you; but if you stand up and look severe, it will give you half the road at least...

The early bird catches the worm, and it is the early crocus that catches the nipping frost. Earliness is occasionally a bad habit.

A "spotter" that should be stamped out—The smallpox.—Boston Commercial.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

A Youthful Mind Which Delved Into Natural Philosophy. A young scholar, taking his first lessons in natural philosophy, had the existence of animalcules, the minute creatures, too small to be seen with the naked eye...

"Well, that may do for an answer," said the teacher. "Now, will you give me an example of animalcules?"

Flaxie is a bright eyed little girl in Le Droit park, and she has the bad habit of sucking her thumb. The other morning her mother was combing her hair and Flaxie, as usual, had her thumb in her mouth.

A preacher began his address to a Sunday school thus: "Now, children, I am going to take a text out of the Bible. I always find when I preach that the text is the best part of my sermon."

Mamma, said the sweet little boy before admiring friends, "I knew as soon as I came in there was folks visitin' here."

The Weary Hours of Sickness. Young Victor, who had been for three weeks lying ill with pneumonia, asked one day to see his overcoat. It was brought out with no little wonderment by his mother.

Johnnie—Mamma, wasn't Adam the first man? Mother—Yes, and Eve was the first woman. Johnnie—Didn't they have any papa and mamma? Mother—No, dear. Johnnie—Was they orphans, mamma?—Washington Critic.

A Neat Bit of Evasion. Not a bad example of an ambiguous answer is reported to the Listener by a northern tourist, as coming from the pilot of a steamboat on the Georgia coast...

Getting Even. A Montana newspaper says that the days of staging in the hills are rapidly departing. Steam is fast taking the place of horse and mule power...



He—I see that old Mr. Bently was buried yesterday. Wife (shocked)—Why, is old Mr. Bently dead? He—who has just been "sat upon"—The paper doesn't say whether he is dead or not, simply that he was buried yesterday.—Life.

Died in Harness. First New Yorker—What? Starved to death? I thought there was plenty of work now for all. Second New Yorker—He was not out of work. He had a regular occupation. "My stars! What at?" "Collecting subscriptions for monuments and other patriotic objects."—Omaha World.

Four hours a week devoted to any study by any young man will make him a thorough scholar in his speciality long before he is old. Real study for four hours a week will have the most astonishing results. In five years the student will have learned so much that he will be inclined, in his astonishment at himself, to think he knows all there is to be known; in ten years he will know what he does not know of what is yet to be learned; in fifteen years he will be at the front among those who know all that is known.—St. Louis Republican.

STRAY BITS.

J. F. Irwin, of Oswego, N. Y., paid \$10,000 for a Bible. One of the business colleges in Cleveland has a department of phrenology. There are laws against using profane language by telephone in all states except Connecticut.

A barber at Scott, Ark., while shaving a man was seized with an attack of homicidal mania and cut his customer's throat from ear to ear.

At Denison, Tex., a belated passenger emptied his revolver at the train that had not waited for him, and was promptly taken in hand by the police.

There is said to be only one survivor of a once powerful Indian tribe in California. When he dies the language spoken by the tribe will become extinct.

Honesty is sometimes rewarded. A New Orleans lad found a valuable sashel, and upon taking it to the owner, who had advertised the loss, was made happy with a brand new \$100 bill.

Professional burglars are going the rounds of the country towns just now. It is then usual summer begins, and the guardians of the peace should be on the watch for such unwelcome visitors.

Less than one-half of the senators now in office were born in the states which they represent. Americans seldom emigrate out of the country, but they do a great deal of emigrating about in their own land.

The managers of a western railroad which is experimenting with natural gas believe that it may yet prove not only the cheapest of fuel for the locomotive, but excellent for heating as well as lighting the cars.

American authors are more read than the English in Japan. Last year 85,000 English and 119,000 American books were imported into that country, so that the old question—Who reads an American book? was fairly answered.

The Zilvern Kruis, the first Dutch man-of-war to enter the Golden Gate in fifteen years is lying off San Francisco. She is a training ship on her way to Japan, China and the Dutch colonies in India, where she will make a prolonged stay.

Miss Eliza Biss, of Rehoboth, Conn., supplied a tramp with a meal. While she was preparing the food the tramp sang "Near My God, to Thee," and at the same time stole the lady's pocketbook and \$25 from her bureau drawer.

The new Inman steamship, the City of New York, is warranted by her builders to be unsinkable. That is, one condition laid down in the contract by the company was that she should be unsinkable, although she is of iron and has a capacity of 10,500 tons.

A New England man has beaten the green goods sawdust men at their own game. He got one of their circulars, and in reply asked for a sample of their goods. They sent him a genuine \$1 bill, and the gentleman of New England stopped the correspondence then and there.

As a wedding party was driving through the streets of a Pennsylvania town on their way to the church at which the ceremony was to be performed, the carriages drove over a little girl, killing her immediately. The arrest of the party prevented the marriage, and it has been postponed.

The smallest circular saw in practical use is a tiny disc about the size of a British shilling, which is employed for cutting the slits in gold pens. These saws are about as thick as ordinary paper, and revolve some four thousand times per minute. The high velocity keeps them rigid, notwithstanding the thinness.

London bankers have for a long time been seeking to obtain an additional fifteen minutes of grace to get their checks through the clearing house after the close of business each day. The clearing house has finally conceded five minutes, and it is said that the bankers welcome even this as an almost insupportable boon.

HE WAS ADMITTED.

The Future Mayor Got In and the Show Proceeded. Will J. Davis, of the Haymarket theater, tells of a night of minstrelsy in a California town in Petaluma valley. He was manager of the show, which was given in a skating rink, opposite a corn field.

The character of the Californian carrying his point, had asked the city marshal of the town to occupy a seat with him in the box office. The rush out between acts had returned, and Mr. Davis was preparing to count up. A typical miner presented himself, whittling with a knife, the blade of which was six inches long. "You know me?" said the Californian.

Mr. Davis said he hadn't the honor. "I was in and went out," the Californian remarked, turning off another shaving. Mr. Davis asked him for his check. "You didn't give me no check," said the man with the knife.

"Beg your pardon," remarked the Chicago man, who began to feel that he was a long way from home. "I'm goin' in," said the Californian, "and if you try to stop me I'll take this here knife and lay your liver out where the crows'll pick it at. D'ye understand, you hatched faced, long eared curiosity from the east?"

Mr. Davis nudged the town marshal, who got up and looked out of the window. "Is that you, Bill?" he asked of the Californian. "Yes, it's me, and I ain't got no check." The town marshal turned to Mr. Davis and said: "Well, if Bill says you didn't give him no check you didn't. And I reckon it's best for the show to let him go in."

And Bill went in and put his feet on the back of a man who sat in front of him, but there was no disturbance. "It was the peacefullest show I ever gave," said Mr. Davis. "I was in that town some time after that and I heard that Bill had been elected mayor."—Chicago Times.

Encouragement As It Is. Patient—Do you think it is anything serious, doctor? Physician—Nothing but a slight lesion in the muscles of your back. Take that medicine and you'll be all right to-morrow.

Physician—I've had a backache for three weeks.—Judge. Being Neighborly. "I'll bet I've got some of the meanest neighbors a fellow ever had," said a man yesterday to some half dozen loungers. "They're always on the borrow. One family in particular sends every day or two for a cup of browned coffee—of which we keep only the very best—and then returns, in place of it, a most inferior article. We're going to head 'em off on that, though; they owe us a cup now, and when they fetch it home, wife's going to set it away and loan it to 'em again!" and he chuckled with infinite satisfaction.

"Well, sir," continued another, after a pause, "my wife has a worse neighbor than that. She moved into our neighborhood about a month ago, and in a few days borrowed a cup of sugar. When she returned it, it wasn't nearly so full. After two or three such experiences, my wife set the cup away, and when she returned for another loan, sent back the same quantity. It was still lighter when it was returned, and after two weeks passing back and forth, my wife handed it out at last with less than a spoonful in it."

"How much was in it when the woman sent it home?" queried a listener. "Not a single grain!—they had washed the cup!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Place to Trade. Stranger (to tailor)—You've got a nice stock of goods here. Tailor (rubbing his hands)—There's nothing like it this side of the Atlantic ocean, sir. Stranger—I've been told that your prices are about right, too.

Tailor—Yes, sir; the price I put on a suit of clothes is a great injustice to my wife and family. Now, there is a fine of spring and summer goods of my own importation, and I paid cabin passage rates to get 'em here. That diagonal, the manufacturer assures me, was made exclusively for the Prince of Wales, and only got into my lot by mistake. He offered me big money to get the goods back for fear of infernal complications.

Stranger—You don't say so! Tailor—Yes, sir. But I laughed at him. When I get hold of a good thing it goes to a customer every time if I lose money on it. I s'pose you will want a nice, stylish spring suit, and then something for warm weather? Stranger—No, no. I guess not this morning. I was trying to get out of the way of a milk wagon too suddenly a few moments ago, and I want to get a suspender button sewed on.—New York Sun.

Got Across All Right. An old lady on a train in Alabama the other day, who was evidently taking her first ride in the cars, was greatly alarmed while the train was passing over a high trestle. She grasped the seat and held her breath until the opposite side of the chasm was reached, when she gave a deep sigh of relief and exclaimed: "Thank God! she's lit."—Boston Journal.

Speed Out of the Question. Counsel (impatiently to witness)—Can't you speak a little faster, Uncle Rustus? Witness—Didn't I swa to tell de truf, do whole truf, an' nuffin but de truf? Counsel—Yes, yes. Witness—Den Ise got ter go slow.—New York Sun.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Secretary Whitney owns a \$200 dog. Berry Wall talks of going on the stage. Sam Randall, Jr., aged 11 years, is the terror of all the capital courtrooms.

President Diaz of Mexico has received the French decoration of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. President Carnot's great sorrow has been denied a son.

Henry T. Corwell, the balloonist, has made 700 ascents. James J. Hill, of St. Paul, 31 years ago worth \$10,000,000, is the wealthiest man in the northwest.

Lord Leslie, a poverty stricken Irishman is traveling agent for a writing machine company. Sir Donald Smith's gift of \$1,000,000 to a female college at Montreal is the latest large bit of philanthropy.

The Duke of Marlborough returns to country in June, it is said, to continue wooing of a young and very wealthy American widow. Mr. Hostetter, the patent medicine manufacturer, of Pittsburg, carries \$200,000 insurance. He has been trying to make an amount \$1,000,000 but so far without success.

Gen. S. C. Armstrong says it is impossible to come his prejudice against married ladies. Emperor Frederick will be able to support his widow a jointure of from \$120,000 to \$200,000 a year, with the use of a mansion in Berlin and a country seat.

The late Chief Justice Waite and Justice Field, of the United States supreme court were born within twenty miles of each other in the same month of the same year. The Sultan of Morocco now has two wives. At this season of the year he passes a military shop without shuddering and feeling sick at heart.

Chauncey Dewey has coined a phrase which will probably have a run. He speaks of certain financial transactions as being of a certain character as "Kathleen Martineau loans" because it may be for years and may be forever.

Zola, the French novelist, has a large, high forehead, a nose slightly crooked, fine chin, strong mouth and sad, heavy black eyes, half concealed by glasses. His shoulders are almost on a level with his ears. It is said that Mrs. Dr. Schlieman was the husband's heart by her knowledge of French. He visited at her father's house when she was a young woman of 18, and she assumed delighted him by reciting to him a long tract from the Iliad. The next day she popped the question.

Gen. Crook, the famous Indian fighter, stands six feet in his stockings and is straight as an arrow. He has been thirty years in the service and knows his business thoroughly. When on the warpath the Crook wears an old canvas suit, said to be worth \$1.25. He rides at the head of his column on a mule, with a rifle across his arm.

OUR TELL TALE EYES. Black (dark brown) are a sign of passionate ardor in love. Dark blue, or violet, denote great strength and purity, but not much intellectuality. Clear, light blue, with calm, steady glance, denote cheerfulness, good temper, constancy.

Pale blue, or steel colored, with animation of eyelids and pupils, denote deepfulness and selfishness. Russet brown without yellow denoted affectionate disposition, sweet and gentle. The darker the brown, the more serious of passion.

Blue, with greenish tints, are not strongly indicative of these traits, but a slight propensity to greenish tints in any color is a sign of wisdom and courage. Gray or greenish gray, with orange blue shades and ever varying tint, are most intellectual, and are indicative of impulsive, impressionable temperaments, mixture of the sanguine and bilious, and produces poetic and artistic nature.

Light brown or yellow denote impetuous, green, deceit or coquetry. Eyes of particular color (only some feeble shades of red or gray, dull, expressions, dead looking, belong to the lymphatic temperament, and denote a listless, feeble disposition, and cold, selfish nature.

CURIOUS THINGS OF LIFE. An entire family, together with their dogs, were among those received recently at the grunts at the workhouse in Xenia, O. There are to serve out a thirty day sentence. A baby 10 months old was accidentally drowned in a bucket at Chicago, and what makes the matter all the sadder it was the seventh child of the family to die by an accident.

A St. Louis chiropodist has a queer hanging in front of his office. The hanging is made from corns which he has extracted from his patrons, and every period is labeled by an enormous number. Out in Sydney, Australia, according to report, if you want to use the telephone, you must ring the person up with whom you would communicate and then take a card and go and see him. An answer by telephone never expected. Near Ocala, Fla., a negro landholder wounded leg with mud from the swamp. He found it, upon healing, almost white, and the rest of his race are daubing themselves with the same mud, in hope of a similar change of complexion. William McPherson, of Greene county, has four young hogs that can't hear a word. They will stand perfectly still when a gun is fired right over their heads. They have no ears and no signs of any, though other respects they are well shaped pigs.

A Terrible Ordeal. "I think that but few men could undergo an ordeal my father passed through." "What was that?" "Why he was shipwrecked, and for ten days didn't have a bit to eat." "That's nothing. My father had some similar experiences and lived through them." "Was he a sailor?" "No. He was an actor."—New York Journal.