Snooper—"That is a bad failure.

Just one cent on the dollar, wasn't it?"—

VERY CONSIDERATE.

NOT PRACTICAL ENOUGH FOR HIM.

"He does, Harold."

ng a sob, "that

JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

VOL. I.

It's

Italy, it is annovaced, is strongly opposing emigration.

The President of the Mormon Church himself admits that the days of polygamy are numbered.

It is an interesting fact, remarks the Atlanta Constitution, that of 1335 acts passed by the recent Congress, 1081, or more than four-fifths, were for pensions to individuals,

An English experimenter, E. T. Chaplin, has given an account of hypnotizing a laying hen, and inducing her in that ner to sit on a sitting of eggs until seven of them had hatched out.

The Manufacturers' Record claims that "the agricultural possibilities of the South are greater than those of the balance of the country all combined, based on the aggregate values and on actual profits to producers."

Five years ago those who enjoyed bowling on "ten pins" in and about New York city certainly did not number more than 5000, says the New York Times. To-day, if a census would be taken it is doubtful if less than 20,000 patrons of the alley would be counted.

The Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn says: "An erratic old gentleman in New York recently went hence and left a large fortune to be expended in teaching people to eat with their forks. Had he left one-half of the sum to provide something for them to practice on, his memory as a benefactor would have lasted longer."

A Chicago inventor claims to have produced a machine for picking cotton that will do the work in the Southern fields for one-tenth the present cost. The present cost is estimated at nearly \$100,000,-000 a year. It follows that if this machine will do all that is claimed for it, the saving effected will be not much less than \$90,000,000 a year.

Great preparations are being made in Australia for the ferthcoming Austra-Great BritREVELATION.

Brain-weary, heart-weary, soul-weary, I sit me down to-night; And sadness deep enfolds me As the dark engulfs the light.

This daily toil and struggle

The little grains of gladness Not for myself I sorrow,

My lot is heavenly bright
In contrast to the many
That throng my thoughts to night.
So much of toll and trouble:

So much of needless pain! So much of wasted riches Of hand and heart and brain ! I strive to put it from me,

I strive to put it from me,
This puzzle old as Time—
Of unrewarded virtue,
Of thriving, happy crime.
I glance about for something
To turn my thoughts' sad strain;
My eye falls on the Cercus
That wreathes my window panes.

So gaunt and grim and ugly

In its torturous twistings theres So full of thorns, so graceless, Devoid of all that's fair! "Fit symbol," muse I, sadly,
"Of our twisted, taorn-strewn lives; All barren, bent and wasted,

Where hope alone survives? But even as I whisper

These words of rebei gloom.

A strange, delicious fragrance Pervades my lenely room; And starting up in wonder, I trace the perfume's source

To a bud upon the branches
I had scorned as mean and coarse:

I watch it, wonder-stricken. . The clasping leaves unfold, And reveal its matchless beauty, So pure, with heart of gold! I feel its mystic message

To my very being's core, And the burden that oppressed to Is gone to come no more!

Could ever sweeter token Than this perfect, stainless blossom

From its strange, unsightly home? A flash of revelation

Enlightens all my soul; The clouds of doubt and darkness Forever from me roll!

My heart swells up in gladness, In gratitude and love, In faith and toust, implicit, To the Father-heart above! I know, past all distrusting,

That from our pain and strife, Will bloom in perfect beauty Beulah B. Stevens, in the Housewiff

TERMINED WOMAN.

has had ample We may as well in sity, and go back a

got of the squint-eye farm-house in the wisn's she a big one in

"And u

"And ugiler-looking of sin, thunderin sight!" added one of the men.

The Tory horsemen now wheeled about and retraced their way to the farm-house, which was only a short distance, just as Randolph Darell was on the point of emerging from the weed; but luckily he discovered them in season to escape their notice, by abruptly retreating back again under cover.

Alighting once more at the door of the farm-house, the Tory leader ordered Mrs. Hart to prepare dinner for the party, and bestir herself.

"How can I give you dinner when

Hart to prepare dinner for the party, and bestir herself.

"How can I give you dinner when I've nothing to cook?" retorted the resolute-looking worac, angrily. "I should need a full larder to satisty a half-dozen such dirty meaks as you are."

"Silence, womän!" thundered the Tory, in a commanding volee, "and do our bidding." "I'll soon give you seemething to cook," he added, leveling his carbine as he spoke, and bringing down a plump turkey gobbler that was strutting along under cover of the garden wall. "There, now, go and pluck that fine fellow, my beanty, and don't belong about it, or we might be tempted to serve you in the same way."

Leah, who had shrunk timidly into a corner, started up in alarm when she heard this threat, and made her way out to the spot where the bird had fallen.

Randolph Darell, alarmed at the shot, was just on the point of dashing out of his cover to go to the rescue of the females, when he saw his affianced rush out, and bear the turkey hastily to the house.

In a moment he divined the cause of the females, when he divined the cause of the females and more and in the long of Providence are better than our ways, for they always turn out for the best in the end."

In a moment he divined the cause of the females, when he divined the cause of the females are divined the cause of the house.

In a moment he divined the cause of the female and proventing suddently, Leah beheld the lover dashing furiously toward the house.

Just at this point they heard the ringing sound of a horse's hoofs in an opposite direction, and, turning suddently, Leah beheld her lover dashing furiously toward the house. This additional rein forcement, coming so opportunely, yet so unexpectedly, filled the heart of the timid maiden with increased confidence.

"Oh, mother!" she burst out, excitedity: "When he is the timid nor enson to expect him?"

"If expected him," said Mrs. I'ert, with quiet assurance. "I knew it may have been the female with increased confidence.

Just at this power dashing turning suddently, Lea

In a moment he divined the cause of the firing; and not apprehending any immediate danger to his sweetheart, so long as the Torics were only anxious to appease their appetites, he went back to

The quick eye of the Tory leader took in the graceful outlines of the fair girl's figure, as she rushed from the house.

"By the beard of King George!" he exclaimed, admiringly, "who 'ould 'ave hexpected to see such a hangel in petticouts 'ere. Come, my lass, and give us one kiss from the rose-bud of a mouth."

"You dare to lay your cowardly hand on my Leah," cried the enraged mother, doubling up her great, bony flat, \$\text{Mand}\$ it of them. Get the clothes line, Leah; we can afford to cut it on such a right-out and heaven sent occasion!"

"Why, you squint-eyed old beauty,"

Randolph shuddered, for he under-

But," she added, in a tone of const

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1890.

ENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE dollars in bank." FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Old, Old Story-A Standing Weariness-She Believed in Economy-Etc., Etc.

I loved her through the summer-time.

Through autumn sere and yellow.
In winter sang her grace in rhyms—
in spring—oh, wordt, sindl crime—
She wed another fellow.

She—"Yer, love is blind."

She—"Is it? Then what is the use of keeping the gas burning?"—Brooklyn Lift.

A STANDING WEARINESS.

"You look rather weary," said the cloud to the Eiffel Tower."

**Howd'ye do, Mrs. Stanbope and Miss Gertrude, howd'ye do—I believe you have actually forgotten me."

Mrs. Stanbope—"Well, sir, we are the last people in the world to try to shake any man's belief, I hope."—Munsey's weekly.

cloud to the Eiffel Tower.
"Yes; I was up all night," replied the

Tower.—Life.

DAUGGISTS' DANGER SIGNALS.

Patient—"Why do they always put red lights in druggists' windows?"

Dr. Faithcure—"Danger signals—Beware the drug!"—Pharmaceutical Era.

CARDS FOR NEXT JUNE.

Philadelphia Girl—"I feel lost here in all this noise and hurry of New York."

New York Man—"If 'findings' is keepings,' Miss Fairmount, 'I'll head a search party,'"—Pack.

The ideal civilization will be reached when we knock off work the moment the thermometer registers eighty degrees," said the social reformer.

"That is so," rejoined the Philistine philosopher. 'Let me have the fixing of the fundamenters and I care not how soon it comes. I should hate to see the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, the candlestick maker, the eighneer, the industrious artisan, and those who minister to our reeds and comforts thrown out of work by a mere coincidental reading of their two constructed for the constructed for th

Agues-"Jack is in love with you."

long as the Torics were only anxious to

While the lovers were thus pre-occuappease their appetites, he went back to
his cover.

The quick eye of the Tory leader took
in the graceful outlines of the fair girl's

Silas racovered first, and was about

Tom—"Yes, but they wouldn't cost
as much."—Munsey's Weekly.

Dawson (sym)

doubling up her great, bony fist, and l'il strangle you like a cut!"

"Why, you squint-eyed old beauty," retorted the Tory, mockingly, "I took you for a hangel, but I find you are wickeder than a she wolf with whelps!"

The rest of the gang laughed boisterously at this weak attempt at wit. Then turning to Leah with a gallant smile, the Tory inquired how long it would take to pluck and cook the fow!

Leah answered in a modest tone of womanly anxiety, that if would require at least three hours to serve it to their liking.

we can afford to cut it on such a right-eous and heaven sent occasion!"

Randolph shuddered, for he understood the determined character of the woman and knew that sha would not be long in putting her terrible three within the ensuing hour, in prayers and protestation the four Tories went market the four Tories went market three hours to serve it to their liking.

of THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. Here that the girl I loved was worth ten thousand dollars. After the ceremony I heard she had only one hundred

-Enoch.

A DIFFERENCE.

Agnes-"That's what I said when I heard it." Marie-"How dared you!"

THE BEASON.

Mr. Holt-"Yes, that is my over youder. When we w last year he was quite bi

AMBIGUOUS.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

NO. 46.

Price Two Cents.

A mill at Alpena, Mieh., makes good manilla paper from pulp of tamarack.

An Iowa court has decided that a meteor belongs to the person on who land it falls.

Montana claims to have the larg finest jasper quarries in the cently discovered.

Miss Stanhope (promenading with her mamma)—"Great. horrors! here comes that accommodating little clerk of Lacy's—and he looks as if he was going to join us—right before the Hastings,— A new gan has been post acted Guidelli, of Luces, which will fi four shows a minute. For every fifteen yards we desc

the earth the Demperature increas ten degrees Faurenheit.

The fastest ship in the Frenchow has a speed of 19.68 hour without engine strain An Italian sava

jecting a cup nilk delays A new ays

"Your father refuses his consen "Nothing seems to be left for except an elopement! D Myrtle," said the young