

Bees sell in South Florida for \$2 a swarm.

Pulaski, Tenn., has contracted to have its streets lighted with gas.

Mississippi will spend \$50,000 for the encouragement of immigration.

Florida's cotton crop of 1881 was ninety per cent. of the crop of 1880.

The demand for Florida Oranges this year has exceeded any previous year.

The Alice iron furnace at Birmingham, Ala., cleared \$12,000 in January.

New Orleans pays \$1 25 a pound for a certain brand of Massachusetts butter.

The value of railroad property in Georgia increased during 1881, \$2,250,000.

Large numbers of deer and other ruminant wild animals have been drowned in the overflow of streams in Mississippi county, Ark.

A Green county (Ga.) farmer put a flock of nineteen geese in his nine acre cotton field, and they kept it clean of worms without injuring the cotton.

After three attempts Mechanicsville has voted to be annexed to Knoxville, which will swell that city's population 3,000 and give it 12,940 inhabitants.

Sometimes since the Chattanooga City Council passed an ordinance appointing two men in each ward to kill out the English sparrows. It has developed that the law is unconstitutional.

The Galveston News thinks the census reports overestimate the acreage of merchantable pine timber in the South at least thirty-five per cent. Not sufficient allowance is made in the reports for swamp, river, barren and denuded acres, or for the hammock and other lands covered with a different growth.

W. H. Durham died in Harris county, Georgia, last week of a wound received at the battle of Chancellorsville, eighteen years ago. He was shot in the hip, the bullet, it was thought lodging in a bone. A post-mortem examination was made and the ball was found in the small of the back, lodged against the backbone.

Atlanta Constitution: There could be no greater success in any venture than our Exposition. It was gotten up in a year, challenged the admiration of the world by its completeness and magnitude, and upon its heels will follow a cotton factory stocked at \$400,000, which will spin and weave cotton of the next crop.

Prof. N. T. Lupton, of Vanderbilt University, is now engaged, at the suggestion of Commissioner Hawkins in making an analysis of soils from different sections of Tennessee, taking the virgin soil and specimen soils from exhausted fields. This analysis is being made in order to discover what elements have been lost in exhausted grounds.

New Virginia Industries: A chair factory has been started in Culpeper, a woolen mill at Gordonsville, a cotton factory at Danville, a new cotton factory at Norfolk, a paper-bag factory in Lynchburg, a straw hat factory in Richmond, a sassafras oil distillery at Charlottesville and an extensive wheat-fan factory is to be started in Staunton.

Some months ago a party near Greenville, Miss., sued out an injunction against his neighbor, restraining him from sowing Johnson grass seed, the petitioner alleging the grass would spread over the adjacent country and destroy the land for cultivation. The Chancery Court granted the injunction. The case was then carried up to the Supreme Court of the State and the injunction was dissolved.

Two clergymen of Fauquier, Virginia went into court with their dispute as to the ownership of a \$3 calf. Each owned a cow, which he claimed, was the mother of the calf. The Justice went with the jury and litigants to a pasture, where the two cows were let loose for the youngster to choose between, and the question was so quickly and unmistakably settled by the brutes that the jury gave a verdict without further hesitation.

At Centerville, Ark., where there is no Bergh society, a wager was made as to the endurance of a certain tough mule. The trial drew a crowd, and the betting was heavy. The tread-mill of a threshing-machine was used, the mule being fastened in it and compelled to walk without rest. Whenever he was inclined to stop he was goaded to keep him moving. He was not allowed food or water. For over three days the beast walked, and when he finally fell down it was to die.

Frank Mills, colored, lost his life under peculiar circumstances at Columbus, Ga., while seeking bran. The bran was banked many thousand of pounds on the upper floor, and passed to the workers on the lower floor through a passage or pipe, which created a funnel shaped depression in the great bank above. A sack dropped into the depression, and the negro, in trying to get it out, was drawn into the whirlpool of bran. When discovered only his hand could be seen. Four men failed to pull him out, and when the bran was removed he was dead from suffocation.

Summer's Practice.
Near the close of Sumner's career "Apphia Howard" said to him in his Washington home:
"What are you doing here without Congress?"
"Did you never see," he asked, "when a train of cars is standing in a station, a man go around striking each wheel and every part of the machinery? He has been under any strain? He is testing it. I am doing this," he continued, "with my speeches. I am going over them sentence by sentence, and testing each, to see if there is one that gives an uncertain sound."

The Pickens Sentinel.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MORALITY, EDUCATION AND TO THE GENERAL INTEREST OF THE COUNTRY.

By D. F. BRADLEY & CO.

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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Ohio is legislating against bucket shops.

Indiana has a Greenback State ticket in the field.

The Cold Water Party has been having the bulge on this country.

Deaths from scarlet fever in New York City average about 100 a week.

Search for the Jeannette's missing third boat has actively begun.

The present prospects of the peach crop in Southern Indiana are excellent.

The high waters carried off about \$15,000 worth of distillery cattle at Louisville.

Congressmen are required to write and not "stamp" their franks on free mail matter.

In sets of the weather and water, New Orleans, as usual, made Mardi-Gras a success.

About the only hope now is, that the heat of the coming summer will not be oppressive. Ice will be a luxury.

The Directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad refuse to allow religious services on their road.

By a new fast mail services all points in Florida will be reached twenty-four to thirty-six hours sooner than heretofore.

On February 17 the visible supply of cotton in the United States was 1,442,123 bales, against 1,156,000 bales same time last year.

The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company has taken a moral fit and now discharge all employees who are known to gamble.

Blackfeet and other Indians in Northwestern Territory are at again, "killing whisky traders and other Americans," and committing other depredations.

It is estimated that the high waters in the Mississippi Valley has deprived from 50,000 to 75,000 men of the means of subsistence. This means destitution to 200,000 souls.

Of eighty-four bills passed by the Kentucky House, seventy-five of them have been to incorporate turnpike companies. Kentucky is determined to have respectable highways.

Dr. Bliss' bill for services rendered during the illness of Garfield has been out down to one-fifth the amount he asked, which was \$50,000. Still he gets a pretty good round sum.

Herbert Spencer, the London Telegraph says, is coming to America during the present year, but he will refuse all proposals to lecture. The object of his visit is to see the country and people.

The Mexican National Bank has opened for business, and already has large sums of money on deposit. The Mexican Government has made a deposit toward paying installments on the American debt.

The prospect for farming in the Mississippi Valley the present season is very sickly indeed. It is conjectured that the waters will not have receded sufficient for practical purposes before the middle of April.

The editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer created a sensation a few days ago by contributing \$250 in hard cash to the Harrison revival meetings. The congregation thereupon united in prayer for the salvation of that editor's soul.

The death of Soleldo, the Washington journalist, who was shot in the Republican office, is additional evidence that when an editor does try to be honest, somebody comes along and kills him. Editors better keep in the old rut and avoid trouble.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has routed a cottage on Cedar avenue, Long Branch, where he goes the coming summer. This is announced long in advance so that young ladies who are well matured will know in time where they are going to spend the hot months.

THERE seems to be no question now as to destitution among the people of Eastern Arkansas and Northern Louisiana, although their poverty was denied a short time ago. The appeal to Congress for aid is sufficient guarantee that they are in pretty bad shape.

The Chicago Board of Trade, after the manner of the New York Produce Exchange is making war on the bucket shops. The Board of Trade quotations are the basis upon which the bucket shops do business, and without them their occupation will be gone.

The architecture of Oscar Wilde's calves are said to be absolutely monotonous, and not a bit soulful in their expression. Oscar oughtn't to button his

breaches so tight around the knee. That's just about what it is that makes his lower extremities wear such a bony look.

It is plain that Bradlaugh cannot secure his seat in the British House of Commons. He refused to swear when he could, and now that he wants to take the oath, he can't, and the members of that body have bounced him by an overwhelming vote. It seems that sometimes it is "too late to mend."

THE New York Herald makes the statement that Mrs. Nilsson has cried so much over the insanity of her husband that her sight has become greatly impaired, and she is now obliged to wear glasses. That the unfortunate man is now dead, it is to be hoped that Christine will look at the matter from a philosophical standpoint.

It seems that so far as Prof. Jackson is himself concerned, the question is not yet settled as to what caused the explosion in his laboratory at Chester, Pa., by which seventeen persons were blown to atoms. The business was that of manufacturing sky rockets and such things. It is rather strange what it was that could have exploded.

A QUEER suit has just been decided in New York. A boy of twelve picked up a revolver from an open drawer, and playfully pointed it at a tutor, who gave him lessons at his home. The pistol went off, the tutor was not dangerously hurt, but confined to his bed for a month. The court held his father guilty of negligence in leaving the pistol around loose, and a jury gave the plaintiff \$500.

GEN. BRADY's paper, the Washington Critic, continues to defend the Star Route Ring, in face of the indictments found against the members of that clique. It says: "The manipulators of this wholesale blackmailing scheme stand out in their true colors as liars, slanderers, and blood-suckers; to be known henceforth by the whole world as such, that they may be shunned and avoided by honest men." Just so.

A MAN calling himself the second Christ, at Fort Smith, Arkansas, announced that he would walk across the Arkansas River at a certain hour. When the hour arrived an immense assemblage had collected to witness the performance, but the second Christ came not, and there was great disappointment among the people—not that they expected to see a miracle performed, but they were allured mad at being beaten out of seeing a crank drowned.

That popular humorist, Mr. W. J. Lampton, whose witticisms gave the Stenberville Herald a national reputation, has been called to the position of city editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal. Although the Courier-Journal is widely known among those who write their editorials with a pair of scissors, the addition of Mr. Lampton to the helm will help the old ship out wonderfully and she will come in with a better cargo than ever. Boys, get your scissors ready!

GREAT bodies move slowly, and that is why the New York Board of Aldermen only last week adopted resolutions tendering the thanks of the city to Mr. William H. Vanderbilt for his munificence in defraying the entire cost of removing the Alexandrian obelisk from Egypt to its site in Central Park, a year or so ago. The fact of the matter is, the Board of Aldermen wanted to see how they would enjoy having such a thing around before they were willing to bubble over with thanks. They hadn't forgotten it, of course not.

THERE is a theory that the destruction of forests lessens the rainfall and has a tendency to produce drouth. That theory has stood without contradiction since the beginning of the drouth of 1881 up until the present time. What the advocates of that theory have to say now has not yet been announced. Perhaps the absence of forests also is productive of great rainfalls: at all events, the cutting away of forests helps to accelerate the rushing of waters to their terminus and that means inundation to all sections bordering their course.

In the British House of Commons the other day Chaplin stated that all the evidence before the Royal Commission tended to show that the United States had reached the acme of agricultural prosperity, and the worst, therefore, had been seen of foreign competition. Well, that's all Chaplin knows about it. The United States hasn't fairly got started in the agricultural business yet. Twenty-five years, from now we will begin to show England what we can do. The way of "hogs and hominy" and as for flour, we expect to be the world's market.

In the presence of Herbert Spencer, a little boy said: "What an awful lot of crow!" The philosopher corrected the youth by saying: "I have yet to learn, little master, that there is anything to inspire awe in such a bird as the crow." For once the author of first principles had met his match. The boy replied: "But I didn't say there was. I didn't say, 'What an awful lot of crow!' I said, 'What an awful lot of crow!'" Sound for the boy.

Choosing a Profession.

A question which becomes more important every year is that which concerns the education of young men for the professions. When it is finally solved, and set at rest, a great good will have been done to the public, and many youths will be kept from feeling in their manhood the heartburnings and the sense of failure in their lives from which so many are now suffering. It is useless to disguise the fact that the dignity of manual labor, guided by the intelligence of special learning, is not generally believed in. An excuse for this lack of faith is drawn from the argument that as mechanical trades are so subdivided now that a young man can do nothing but a branch rarely is given the opportunity to learn another, and that, having but little need to use his brain in his work, he usually becomes a sort of animated machine. But is there a controlling reason why a mechanic should thus lose his power—assuming, of course, that he has started with a fair supply of intelligence and energy? That there is not is shown by the fact that some men with no other opportunities than their fellows, by using their eyes and wits, learn every branch of their trades, and thereby prove commanding positions. For instance, in the case of a newspaper editor, this city there is one man who not only can manage a complicated press, but can take it apart and put it together, and repair it if it gets out of order. Yet he has had no special advantages over the men whom he directs as a foreman.

He has looked and learned, and he is now highly paid for the trouble he took to inform himself. It seems wrong, then, to assert that an energetic, intelligent boy will have no chance to rise in a trade. The thing to ascertain in the beginning is the trade for which he is naturally fitted. This is hard to ascertain, and most parents do not make the attempt. They put their boys into any school, and expect them to come out clerical position that is open to them, or they decide long in advance that the youths shall be clergymen, physicians, or lawyers. In this way many men have been put into professions for which they have no aptitude, and so struggle on and fall. The question which arises is: Can't this evil be overcome by making it less easy to become a professional man? Would not many fathers and mothers in moderate circumstances pause and reflect if they knew it would cost much time and money to make doctors, or lawyers, or clergymen of their sons? But, leaving this question one side, is it right that any ordinary man should be permitted to practice in the public health or the public rights after nominally studying medicine or law for two years? As a matter of fact students do not attend the medical or law schools for half that period. Earnest physicians and lawyers who love their profession think profoundly upon this question, and are of the opinion that not only should the periods of study be longer, but that no man should be admitted to study unless he has had a collegiate education, or, lacking that, is able to pass an examination so as to show that he has a good foundation for professional learning. Ignoramuses would not then be so common in the professions. If only fit persons are given the right of way into the professions the unfit will find places suited to them, for fond and poor parents will be forced to study the characteristics of their children before marking out careers for them.—N. Y. Times.

An Ingenious Egg Punch.

Of the nutritious qualities of the fresh-laid egg much has been said, all, however, falling far short of the praise which it fairly deserves. Yet how to tell when an egg is fresh is a difficulty which has puzzled the wisest of earth's sages. Happily for off-dressed humanity, an ingenious American has come to the front, and by a simple invention has, like a second Columbus, solved the great egg problem. According to the Bridgeport News, an India-rubber stamp, fitted with a moveable dial, is arranged in the nest of every hen, this stamp being fitted with a pad of indelible ink. As is well known, when the hen lays an egg she kicks slightly backwards, and by way of utilizing this curious action, an electric disc is so fixed that as the foot touches it the stamp turns over on the ink-pad, and, revolving, marks the date upon the egg. Then the hen departs and the nest is changed, the date of the stamp being altered every day. Now, all that is very ingenious and pretty; but the one fault the world will find with it is, we fear, fatal. The farmer may be certain in his own mind from the moment he adopts the invention of the precise age of every egg he sells, and yet the buyer would not be able to avoid the same. There have been some who have even gone so far as to falsify dates. What if the agriculturalist, in a jocular moment posted his egg-register, and sold for new laid eggs those which had been laid a month previously?

Vendetta.

The word "vendetta" (vengeance) originated, it is said, in Corsica, where the practice was formerly general, and still prevails in remote parts of the island. The custom, one writer remarks grimly, flourishes among the Bedonias. Traces of it are found sometimes among the Montenegris, Albanians, Druses, and Circassians; and, indeed, it may be said that the custom prevailed at one time or another among every tribe and nation. Whenever a person was murdered, the practice among those holding to this custom was to avenge the crime, and that duty was imposed upon the son, brother or nearest kinsman, who forthwith sought private vengeance upon him who shed the blood of the relative. As the administration of justice became a more and more settled social institution, the custom disappeared, although Corsica still clings to it in its most cruel form, and on that island it plays a most important part in social life.

Every enterprise of life, from the simplest to the most complex, has its necessary dangers. On the faithful performance of this is founded all true success; and only those who are willing to bear the burden with courage, energy and perseverance have any right to expect prosperity.

The Law of Lost Property.

What ought the finder of a lost article to do? Most people will give a ready answer. He should do his best to discover the owner and restore the lost property to him. But this standard of moral duty being imperfectly recognized by the law, it will be interesting to review the decisions on this subject.

1. The finder need not take charge of the lost property. There is no legal duty on him to do it; but if he does take it into his possession, he then becomes a depository, and is bound to keep it for the owner and restore it to him when known. How long he must keep it, or what efforts he should make to find the owner, have not been laid down.

2. If the finder does not restore the property upon discovering the owner, does he commit theft? This depends on whether he knew, or had reasonable means of knowing, who the owner was at the time of finding. It has been held that the finder of a pocketbook, having the owner's name legibly written on it, is a thief if he conceals and appropriates the money; but if there is nothing to indicate the owner, he does not become a thief in law by so doing.

3. The owner may at any time reclaim his property, and if the finder refuses to give it up, can recover it or the value of it from him. But against any one but the owner the finder's title is good.

4. When is a thing to be considered as lost? It has been said in several cases that money or other property laid down and forgotten is not lost in the legal sense of the word. The proprietor of the shop, or bank, or place where it is left is the proper person to take charge of it, and those who pick up the property have no right to keep it. On the other hand, it has been held that where a conductor found money in a railway car, whose owner could not be ascertained, he had a good title to the money.

5. Is the finder entitled to be paid for his trouble and expense? He need not take charge of it, and it seems that if he does so he must look only to the gratitude and good feeling of the owner for reward.

6. What if a reward be offered? There is no doubt that any one who, seeing the offer, sets to work to find the property, will, if he succeeds, be entitled to the reward, and may even retain the property till it be paid. But if he already has the missing article in his possession when the reward is offered, or has withheld the property in the expectation that a reward would be offered, the rule is the opposite.

Beautify Your School-Rooms.

Teachers, have you done anything towards beautifying your school-rooms? If you have not, do not permit another week to pass without doing something in this direction. There are many expended in this way will pay you a greater dividend than any other investment that you can make. By doing so, you will not only render your school-rooms attractive and home-like, but you will have accomplished a work that will assist your pupils in the government of your pupils. It will not only do this, but it will promote the interest of your schools in every respect. It will cause the patrons of your schools to have a higher regard for you, and they will take a deeper interest and work harder for the success of your schools than they otherwise would have done. If you desire your pupils to attend promptly and always be on time, make your school-rooms more pleasant and attractive than their homes; then you will accomplish your desire, and not until then.

No wonder so many children almost hate the school-room. How could they do otherwise, when they are compelled to sit all day in a room whose walls are as black and dirty as a barn? Teachers, decorate your walls with beautiful pictures and appropriate mottoes, and you will be amply paid for your trouble. If you do not think you are able yourself, ask your pupils to assist you; you will find many anxious to do what they can. If you secure their help in this way, instead of trying to tear down their school-rooms, they will be interested in its beautification, and do all in their power to make it beautiful. By decorating your school-rooms with beautiful works of art and appropriate mottoes, you will not only render it pleasant and captivating, but you will cultivate the taste of your pupils and give them a higher conception of the beautiful than they otherwise would have acquired.

Teachers, after you have made everything around you pleasant and fascinating, do not forget yourselves. If there is any person in the world that should look neat, surely it is the teacher. He should never enter the school-room without first making himself as neat and becoming as circumstances will permit. When you arise in the morning do not forget to put on your smiles, wear them to the school-room, and keep them on all day. Do not take them off as soon as you get in sight of the school-house, carry them the remainder of the way in your pocket, and then put them in your desk and lock them up for fear some of your pupils will get one!

Notwithstanding the inconsistency of such actions, yet it does seem that there are some such teachers, or at least they style themselves as such. Shame on such a teacher! Beautify yourselves with kind words and loving smiles. Aim always to have the most genial countenance in school.

If your faces are beautified in that way, then your pupils will not be hateful, and their faces will be lit up with cheering smiles, as for the teacher is, so is the school.

PAUL H. HAYNE was wealthy before the war, but now he is very poor, and too ill to work. His residence is a little more than a hut, standing alone in a clump of scrub oak on a sandy knoll, twenty miles from Atlanta, Ga. The commonest necessities of life are all that he can procure; but he goes on rhapsody in a room, and with pictures on a desk made out of an old work-bench left on the premises by a carpenter.

The Methods of Brigands.

It is a great mistake to think that brigands ill-treat their captives during negotiations; it is just the reverse. All share and share alike, the preference being always given to the prisoner when it comes to the last loaf of bread or the last glass of wine. At the same time, it can hardly be called an enviable experience to pass nights after night in fair weather and foul with no bed but the mountain-side and no shelter but the canopy of heaven. The routine of one day is so much like that of another during the wandering in the mountains that the description of one twenty-four hours will, I think, be sufficient. Soon after dark the whole party start, the prisoners having their arms tied loosely behind him by a single piece of small rope, leaving the end trailing behind. This, I may here mention, is simply used as a sign of captivity and not as a precaution against an attempt to escape, two of the band being sentry over the captive at a time, the remainder dispersing slightly so as to have the notice of any danger that might be close by. After traveling several miles, through valleys and over mountains, a halt is made about sunrise in some well-wooded and secluded spot; the prisoner is then left in charge of three or four men, and the remainder, excepting, of course, the chief, proceed with their various duties, some lighting a fire, others preparing the morning meal, which generally consists of bread, coffee, and perhaps a bit of lamb or goat, and another party go off to get their next day's food from accomplices and spies who have been warned two or three days previously where to bring the provisions. So suspicious are they of treachery that no member of the band is allowed to eat any food brought by a spy until the bearer has tasted it to see if it contains poison. The way in which the fire is lighted is well worthy of notice. Having collected some dry sticks, not large in circumference, and about eighteen inches in length, a square heap is built by laying them across each other at right angles, and at the same time leaving lots of air-space in the center. The top stick is then lighted, and the fire burns downward; by this means a very hot and perfectly smokeless fire is obtained, which of course prevents their location being discovered from the smoke. When all is prepared breakfast is heartily welcome after the night's journey, but no one thinks of partaking of any food until a short prayer has been said by the chief and all have crossed themselves three times. I have omitted to mention that every band of brigands has a tame rascal which is used to lead any sheep they steal from out-of-the-way villages, thus saving one man having the trouble doing duty as shepherd. During meals every topic is discussed, no distinction being made between captive and free, and no restriction placed on the length or long of the conversation. The chief of the band is the only one who is allowed to smoke, and on that subject they are perfectly reticent; and one never knows from the day of one's captivity till within a few hours of one's release how negotiations are proceeding, nor how one's chances of life and death fluctuate according to the temper of the chief and the communications brought by the spies.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Relative Size of States.

The figures commonly employed to indicate the area of the several States of the Union have been found to be incorrect, and the Census Bureau has issued an extra bulletin correcting the prevalent errors so far as it is possible to do so from the data at hand.

According to the old estimate the area of the United States, exclusive of Alaska, is 3,026,494 square miles. According to the new estimate it is 3,025,000, of which 17,200 are coast water of bays, gulfs, sounds, etc.; 14,500 are made up of the areas of rivers and smaller streams, and 23,900 of the areas of lakes and ponds.

There remains a total land surface of about 2,970,000 square miles. Virginia, in the old estimate, has a total area of 38,348 square miles; in the new, 42,450, including a total water surface of 2,325 square miles.

It is of interest to observe the wide contrast in area between, for example, California, with her 158,360 square miles, and Rhode Island, with 1,350; or between Massachusetts, with 8,315 square miles, and Texas, with 265,730. Arizona has 113,200 square miles of surface; the Colorado, 103,925; Dakota, 149,100; Montana, 146,080; Nevada, 110,700; New Mexico, 122,580. Delaware has 2,150, and the District of Columbia 70. New York, which has 49,170, is not as large as North Carolina, which has 52,250, and lacks nearly 10,000 square miles of the area of Georgia.—New York Times.

Water.

Water is so common that few persons think of it as the most important factor in the building up and civilization of the world. The rocks were mud and sand made by water and laid down by it, one kind on top of another. Coal, made of plants, was covered up by water, so that the rotten plants were kept there and changed to coal. Veins of lead, copper, gold, silver and crystals, were cracks in the rocks, filled with water, and had these precious things dissolved in it. And water, as ice (glaciers), ground up rocks into earth, in which plants can grow, the sea and streams helping to do the work. Water builds plants, and animals, too. Three-quarters of what they are made of is water. When you pay twenty cents for a pack of potatoes you are really paying fifteen of the cent for the water that is in the potatoes. A boy who weighs eighty pounds, if perfectly dried up, would only weigh twenty pounds. And there can be no potatoes or boy without water. It must dissolve things to make them into new things; and it carries them where they are wanted to build the new things. It softens for, and then as watery blood carries the food to every part of the body to make new flesh and bones, that we grow and have strength. It carries the plant's food up into the plant. Water carries man and goods in boats, and as steam, drives the cars. It makes the wheels go in the factories. It is a great worker, and we could not get along without it. It makes much of the beauty in the fruit trees adorn the valleys.

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Sixes the dear little gas meter: "Mum may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

If this good die young, how do you account for the bald-headed editors.—Modern Argosy.

Most great singers are accused of taking some slight stimulant, but few know how much it takes to prime a donna.

"Marry had a little 'I am'—And laid it on John's ear, Because she heard him call the 'maid,' Among other things, 'My dear.'"

Chorus choir seldom harmonize altogether, and their debates often baritone of contention which is de-bass-ing. Oh, it's trouble!

We are told that the ancient Egyptians honored a cat when dead. The ancient Egyptians knew when a cat was most to be honored.

"Trazes is no accounting for tastes." Nonsense. What is the work of a book-keeper in an eating house but accounting for tastes?—Boston Transcript.

"SYRACUSE has a female architect." Norristown hasn't a female architect, but she has more than one designing woman.—Norristown Herald.

A CHICAGO girl has sued a man for \$10,000 for hugging her twice. The man who would hug a girl only twice deserves to be put in the heavy damages.—Norristown Herald.

THERE are three prominent phases of a young woman's life, all visibly connected: As a baby, she is lugged; as a young woman, she is hugged; as a wife, she is lumbugged.

"Have you ever been whipped by your teacher before?" he was asked by his pa. And then the good little boy who never told a lie said: "No sir," and as he went out he finished the sentence by remarking "But I've been whipped behind."

EXTRACT from a young lady's letter: "And, do you know, Maud and I are quite sure Captain Poppel had taken too much champagne at the ball, for he took out his watch and looked hard at the clock of it and then muttered: 'Blash my about! I hadn't any idea it was that time o' night.'"

"Your arguments are sound, my son, and delivered with force," said the clergyman to his boy, who had been banging at away at his drum for an hour or more; "but we have heard quite enough on that head." The boy stopped at once, with the aid of his mother and hired girl.

"Wim! I grow up I'll be a man, won't I?" asked a little Austin boy of his mother. "Yes, my son, but if you want to be a man you must be industrious at school, and learn how to behave yourself." "Why, mamma, do the lazy boys turn out to be women when they grow up?"

A DETROIT girl has sued a man for \$1,000 damages for hugging her twice. That is to say, he hugged her, but we suppose while he was about it he could have hugged her ten thousand times and it wouldn't have cost any more. Michigan men always let up to quick.—Peck's Sun.

A LITTLE rascal: A boy who had been watching through the keyhole the antics of a couple of lovers, ran down into the kitchen to announce his discovery to his mother. "Oh, it's such fun!" he exclaimed. "What's such fun?" gravely asked the old lady. "Why, to see sister Mollie and Mr. Pippis play lunatic asylum."—Brooklyn Eagle.

NATURAL history for little ones: This is a mule. He may look amiable, but he isn't. He differs from the condor of the Andes. The condor soars; the mule scours. That is, upon the sky-yonder is the man who attempted to climb the mule's back by catching hold of his tail. When he comes down he will tell you that the best way to mount a mule is to drop on him from the limb of a tree.—Chicago Tribune.

A GENTLEMAN contributes to Nature the following account of his experience in India bearing upon the question whether ants produce sounds or not: "Whilst lying awake early one morning before the servants were stirring, when camped in the Deccan, at the present small station of Choban, I observed on the G. I. P. Railway, during the night of 1869-70, I heard a sound repeated at intervals of about a second. It sounded as though the wall of the tent was being struck by a light fringe along one side; but noticing that the air was perfectly still,