NEWS OF THE WEEK.

NEWARK, N. J., April 6.—Hengeveldt's silk factory in Midland Park was destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000. Fifty hands are thrown out of work.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The remains of William Wright, the Astor House suicide, have been finally interred in Greenwood Cemetery by the order of his relatives in England.

BOSTON, April 6.—The electrotypers' strike, which has been on since February 25, has been satisfactorily settled, and today every union electrotyper was in his old place.

NEW YORK, April 6.—John O. Sonbergh, collector of taxes of Clermont, Pa., has been arrested here charged with the embezzlement of $1,000. He is held for a requisition.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 4.—Gov. Davis issued a warrant on requisition of Acting-Gov. Bulkeley of Connecticut for William Garnett, charged with breaking jail in Windham County Conn.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 4.—There is nothing new in the clothing situation. Nearly all the factories are running with their full complement of hands. Hughes, Westbrook and Wright are still in the city.

BERLIN, April 6.—The Hamburg Messageris Lloyd Steamship Company has decided to assist the importation of American coal in Europe by employing a certain number of its steamships in the traffic.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The jury in the case of Alphonse J. Stephani, who has been on trial for some time past for the murder of Clinton G. Reynolds, last night returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree. Sentence was deferred.

BOSTON, April 4.—The storm throughout New England is very severe. A stiff northeast gale was blowing all night, with heavy rain on the coast and snow in the interior. There is 14 inches of snow throughout Western New England.

HALIFAX, N. S., April 4.—At St. Anthony's, N. F., yesterday an avalanche of snow swept down from a high cliff and buried under its enormous weight the residence of Levi Andrews, instantly killing Mrs. Andrews, a daugoter and son.

PASSAIC, N. J., April 4.—The electric light wires got in their work here during the morning. Two wires became crossed at Oak street and fell into the street, and two horses came in contact with them and were instantly killed. A man received a severe shock.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 4.—Attorney-General Martin has resigned. He gives several reasons, one being the people's ingratitude. The real reason is that it was determined three weeks ago to dispose of him. He will be succeeded by Clifford Sifton.

BUFFALO, N. Y., April 6.—Jimmy Carroll, the lightweight pugilist, who has been looking for a fight with some of Buffalo's 136-pound men, has arranged to meet Jimmy Dime of Amsterdam before the Amsterdam Athletic Club for $500 a side. Dime weighs 128 pounds and recently whipped Shaughnessy of Troy.

DENVER, Col., April 6.—As soon as it was learned that President Harrison intended visiting Denver on his way West, the Rio Grande tendered him the use of a special train from Ogden to Denver. The offer has been accepted and every effort will be made to make the trip a pleasant one.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., April 4.—Captain William L. Force, the famous fast yacht builder, died at Keyport, N. J., last night, aged 68 years. Captain Force designed and built many of the fastest yachts in the country. He has also sailed boats in the international yacht races.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 4.—Burns, Silver & Co.'s works have been attached for $50,000, as a result of a suit brought by the American Loan and Trust Company of New York. This suit is the result of the financial complication of John S. Silver with the wrecked Washington National Bank.

BALTIMORE, April 6.—Infuriated at the thought of her disgrace, Miss Lizzie Uhl met George Kaiser, whom she charges with having betrayed her, and threw the contents of a large bottle of vitriol in his face, badly burning the whole right side of his head and probably destroying the sight of his right eye.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., April 4.—Three citizens of Watertown have petitioned Gov. Hill to remove District-Attorney Peck of this county. There are several charges against him, including gambling and other bad habits. Gov. Hill has notified him to answer the charges within eight days and show cause why he should not be removed.

NEW YORK, April 4.—The coroner's jury which has been investigating the death of Jockey Decker, who was found dead beside the railroad track at Morris Park about two weeks ago, returned a verdict that he came to his death by jumping off a New Haven & Hartford train and fracturing his skull. Conductor Arthur is censured for negligence.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., April 6.—The recently elected county sheriffs are compelled, under the law, before assuming office, to file a bond amounting to $10,000 with the Governor of the State. They enter office June 1, and, as some of them are Democrats, people here are interested as to whether they will recognize Morgan G. Bulkeley as Governor or not.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 4.—The upper floors of the Hartfunt Block, corner of Asylum and Ford streets, were completely gutted by fire, entailing a loss of $30,000 on building and contents. The loss is fully insured. The burned portion of the building was used by lodgers and as a school. All the occupants and school children were gotten out safely, though with much difficulty.

MARKET PRICES.

Latest New York Quotations—Cattle Market.

BUTTER.—State Dairy, h.f., new, fancy	30
State Dairy, h.f., new, good to choice lb	29
Western Dairy, fancy, per lb	28
Western Dairy, good to choice, per lb.	26
Eastern Creamery, fancy, per lb	32
Eastern Creamery, good to choice, lb	31
Imitation Creamery, fancy, per lb	29
Western Creamery, fancy, per lb	32
Western Creamery, good to choice, lb	34
Factory, fresh, per lb	29
BEANS AND PEAS.—Beans, Mar., choice.	2.45
Beans, medium, choice, new	2.22½
Beans, Red Kidney, choice, new	2.25
Beans, foreign, Pea	2.15
Beans, Pea, choice	2.25½
Green Peas, bbls. per bushel	1.10
Beans, Lima, California, per bag	2.10
CHEESE.—State Factory, fancy	12
State Factory, full cream, choice, lb	11¾
State Factory, part-skim, per lb	10½
State Factory, full Skims, per lb	7
DRIED FRUITS.—Apples, evaporated, ¢ lb	13¼
Apples, sun-dried, fair to choice, per lb	13
Apricots, California, per lb	18
Blackberries, evaporated, per lb	27
Raspberries, sun-dried, per lb	25
Cherries, per lb	28
Blackberries, per lb	8
Huckleberries, per lb	19
Peanuts, fancy, per lb	4¾
Pecans, per lb	11½
EGGS.—Eastern, new laid, choice, doz.	23½
Western, choice, per doz	21½
Southern, good, per doz	19½
FRUIT.—Apples, Russett, per bbl	4.50
Apples, Wine Sap, per bbl	5.50
Apples, Greening, fancy, per bbl	7.50
Apples, Northern Spy, per bbl	5.00
Apples, Western, Baldwin, per bbl	5.00
Cranberries, N.J., per 32-qt crate	3.00
Oranges, Fla., Mandarins, per box	4.00
Oranges, Fla., fancy, per box	2.75
Orange, Fla., Tangarines, per box	6.00
Strawberries, Florida, per quart	40
Strawberries, Charleston, per quart	40
HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, No. 1, per 100 lb	65
Hay, Clover, mixed	50
Hay, Salt	50
Hay, shipping	45
Long Rye Straw	85
Short Rye Straw	65
Oat Straw	55
Wheat Straw	50
POULTRY, ETC.—Live Western Geese	1.50
Chickens, near-by, choice, lb	11
Chickens, Western, per lb	11
Ducks, Western, per pair	85
Fowls, State, N. J. and Pa., per lb	11
Fowls, Western, per lb	11
Roosters, per lb	7
Turkeys, per lb	14
Chickens, Philadelphia, prime, per lb	20
Chickens, New Jersey, per lb	16
Ducks, Western, prime, per lb	14
Ducks, Western, poor, per lb	12
Turkeys, mixed with prime, per lb	15
Turkeys, young Toms, prime, per lb	14
Tame Squabs, white, per doz	4.00
Tame Squab, dark, per doz	2.00
Plover, Golden, per doz	3.00
English Snipe, per doz	3.00
VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, Canada, per bbl	3.37
Potatoes, N. J., Peerless, per bbl	2.75
Potatoes, N. J., Bluish, per bbl	3.25
Potatoes, New Jersey, Queen, per bbl	3.25
Sweet Potatoes, Vineland, per bbl	3.25
Sweet Potatoes, N. J., per bbl	2.00
Onions, Conn., white, per bbl	3.00
Onions, Conn., red, per bbl	5.00
Onions, Orange Co., red, per bbl	5.00
Cabbage, Long Island, per 100	7.00
Lettuce, New Orleans, per bbl	5.00
Turnips, Russia, Long Island, per bbl	80
Tomatoes, Key West, per box	90
Asparagus Charleston, per dz bunch	6.50
CATTLE.—Choice to extra	5.77½
Good to prime	4.95
Fair to good	4.55
Sheep, per lb	6¼
Lambs, per lb	7¾

KILLED BY HER HUSBAND

A Preacher and Prize Fighter Hacks His Wife to Pieces.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., April 6.—Edward W. Hallingar, colored, who, it is said, has been a preacher and a pugilist, murdered his wife in a most brutal manner yesterday. The woman had recently left him on account of cruel treatment.

Hallingar, while besotted with liquor, forced an entrance into the house where his wife was stopping, and began beating her on the head with a lather's hatchet. Again and again he sank the weapon into the woman's skull. Even after the woman was dead the infuriated brute kept striking her with the hatchet and when he finally desisted the woman's skull was crushed to a bleeding mass.

Both her arms were nearly severed from the body, these having been cut while she raised them in an endeavor to ward off the blows.

Hallingar then endeavored to kill himself. He had cut himself severely about the head when the police arrived and disarmed him.

The refusal of the woman to again live with him was the reason given by the murderer for his terrible crime.

THEY PLAYED BARBER.

Two Youngsters Cut a Child's Face in a Horrible Manner.

WASHINGTON, N. J., April 6.—Mrs. James MacNerney, of Karrsville, left her three children, aged 9, 7 and 3, at home, while she went to the store, and when she returned she found the youngest lying on the floor covered with blood, with a razor by her side. The child was very weak from the loss of blood, though not dead. Her little face was one mass of cuts, and in the neck was a huge gash that came within a very little of cutting the jugular vein.

The other children were finally discovered in a closet half asleep, their little hands covered with blood. They explained to their mother that they had been playing barber and trying to shave the baby, who would not keep still and so was cut. They became frightened at the blood and hid themselves.

The baby's wounds were dressed and she will recover, though she may have three bad scars on her face.

Tragedy in a Court Room.

DENVER, Col., April 6.—Thomas Heffner, who has been on trial in the Criminal Court here for the murder of Chinaman Jion Lay in this city last fall, was brought into court during the morning to hear the verdict of the jury, which had been out since Saturday evening. When the verdict "murder in the second degree" was read, Heffner was seen to raise a small vial to his mouth and swallow the contents. Physicians were called and a stomach pump was applied, which saved the life of the would-be suicide. The vial contained arsenic, and would have killed 20 men.

PLOTTERS ARRESTED

They Were After Bachelor Robertson's Millions.

THE BOGUS WIDOW CONFESSED.

Receiving No Money from the Conspirators She Exposed the Scheme.

The Conspiracy Was Hatched at Stamford, Conn.—Lawyer Cohen Instructs the Woman How to Act Her Part—Drilled Into a Recital of the Dead Millionaire's Peculiarities—To be Arraigned To-day.

NEW YORK, April 6.—For some time Inspector Byrnes has been endeavoring to get at the bottom of a conspiracy concocted several months ago to obtain possession of the estate of the bachelor millionaire, Loring A. Robertson, who died at the Hotel St. George on October 10 last, and has just bagged five, the whole number of persons who were party to the plot.

Their names are Cassie Helen Brooks, Byron W. Cohen, a lawyer of this city; James Daskam, of Stamford, Conn.; Edward L. Studwell and Mrs. West.

The conspiracy was hatched in Stamford, in which place all of the implicated parties originally lived. The scheme originated with Daskam, who shortly after Robertson's death asked Studwell to secure a woman to impersonate Robertson's widow. Studwell procured Mrs. West and took her to Cohen's office to make the necessary affidavits. It was decided by Daskam next day, however, that Mrs. West was too old and unattractive, and Cassie Brooks, who better answered the requirements, was substituted for her. Cohen liked her appearance and instructed her in her role. She was thereafter to call herself Helen Robertson and was furnished with a photograph of Robertson and drilled into a recital of that gentleman's conspicuous peculiarities.

Cohen then took Miss Brooks before Max Moses, a notary, and obtained her signature to affidavits alleging that she was Robertson's widow, having lived with him as his wife at various places mentioned. Subsequently she petitioned for letters of administration on Robertson's estate, and was taken by Daskam to Philadelphia to keep her out of the way of Evarts, Choate & Beaman, counsel for Robertson's heirs.

Receiving no money from the conspirators and becoming alarmed at the increasing complications, Miss Brooks sought the advice of a friend, upon which she communicated the details of the plot to District-Attorney Nicoll, resulting in the arrest of the plotters, who will be arraigned this afternoon.

THE SLEEP-FASTING MATCH.

The Two Contestants Will Either Go Crazy or Die.

DETROIT, Mich., April 6.—No sporting event in years has attracted the attention of the sleep-fasting match during the past 24 hours. Up to 9 o'clock to-day two men, Cunningham and Townsend, had fought sleep with success for 160 hours, and 10,000 people saw them continue the fight.

Wonderland's turnstile clicked and clicked all yesterday, and the house was not big enough to hold the crowds. Old man Townsend is a wreck. He dares not sit down or stop his racing up and down the platform for a single minute for fear he will fall asleep. Cunningham is crazy and likely to drop out at any minute. He says the whole thing seems like a dream, and half the time he does not know what is going on.

Two doctors are in attendance ready to take charge of the man that fails. Doctors say that neither man is entirely sane, and that when the fast is up this afternoon they will require the closest watching. They think the men will either go crazy or die, if allowed to sleep more than 15 minutes at a time, and have prepared a place for their reception the minute the fast is over.

Paymaster McClure's Murderers.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 6.—A prominent Italian merchant of this city told a reporter that Bevivino, one of the murderers of Paymaster McClure, was dead. In proof of this statement he showed a letter announcing that Bevivino had died in prison while serving a 20 years' sentence. Vallila, the other murderer, is still alive and believed to be at liberty. The general belief here is that his extradition will be demanded by Secretary Blaine.

Shipping Damaged by the Storm.

DENNISPORT, Mass., April 6.—The recent storm played havoc with the shipping in this vicinity. Seafaring men say it was the worst storm that has occurred in the past twenty years. The schooners Addie, Little Fred and Henry Montell and a number of small craft are ashore. It is thought they will be gotten off without serious damage. The schooner Lydia, which also went ashore, will prove a total loss. Numerous dwellings were also badly damaged.

Italians Moving on Pittsburg.

CLARKSBURG DEPOT, W. Va., April 6.—Italians are returning in squads from the interior daily on their way to Pittsburg. They decline to explain why they are leaving other work unfinished, or what they expect to do at Pittsburg, but their movement is mysterious and confirms the report that Italians are congregating in that city.

The Order Had the Desired Effect.

NEW LONDON, Conn., April 6.—The recent order of Mayor Tinker to Chief of Police Haven directing that all disorderly houses be suppressed has had a salutary effect. Every place of questionable character is now closed, and nearly all the former proprietors thereof have removed to Norwich.

"The Bible as Wall Coatings."

"And behold if the plague be in the walls of the house with hollow streaks, greenish or reddish, then the priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house and shut up the house seven days. * * * And he shall cause the house to be scraped within round about, and they shall pour out the dust that they scrape off without the city into an unclean place."

This matter of looking to the sanitary nature of wall coatings seems to be considered of much importance of late. A supplement to the Michigan State Board of Health condemns wall paper and kalsomine for walls, and recommends Alabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, permanent, economical and beautiful.

To each of the first five persons in every city and town, who write the Alabastine Company of Grand Rapids, Michigan, giving the chapter containing the above passage of scripture, will be sent an order on the Alabastine dealer in the town for a package of Alabastine, enough to cover fifty square yards of wall two coats, tinted or white.

To test a wall coating, take a small quantity of it, mix in equal quantity of boiling water, and if it does not set, when left in the dish over night, and finally form a stone like cement, without shrinking, it is a kalsomine, and dependent upon glue to hold it to the wall, the feature so strongly objected to by sanitarians.

Continuing this sanitary wall-coating reform the *Tribune* offices have been nicely decorated with Alabastine. The effect is pleasing, and the rooms are very sweet and clean.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Success in Journalism.

Genius in literature and journalism is the faculty of doing things much quicker and better than the majority can do them; and is not a thing that is easy to kill by obstruction or that can be prevented from making itself known. It is the rarest of human gifts and it is not worth while for anybody to imagine that he has not it. It will always prove itself to others, and it is just as well for its possessor to remain unconscious. For the young man of talent and industry, but not of genius, who desires to make his way in the newspaper business, we recommend study, intelligence, moral integrity, great accuracy in the statement of facts and of principles, economy in living, always paying your debts, first-rate health and a power of work equal to a steam engine's. With these he will get along, though he may never draw the greatest prize in the list of professional success. The newspaper business is just like any other. Those who succeed in it are fewer than those who do not.—*New York Sun.*

Paris Spies.

The instant you arrive at a Paris station you are in the midst of spies. You are driven to a hotel in a cab. In half an hour the cabman will furnish the police with any particulars he may have been able to gather concerning your position, destination, business, etc. Arrived at your hotel you become the object of scrutiny, as close as it is secret, on the part of divers persons, who, though attached to the place in the capacity of manager or cashier or even porter or "boots," are in reality enrolled soldiers of the great detective army. And here I may mention a special characteristic of the French detective system, its faculty of recruiting adherents in all classes of society. French spies for the most part are not simply spies and nothing more. They have a trade or occupation of their own, to which they seem wholly and solely devoted, while yet assiduously pursuing such rôle their spying.

He Learned Something.

other windy day as a gentleman stood on the Campus Martius waiting for a car his hat blew off and went skylarking down the street. He was gathering himself for a run when another pedestrain called out:

"Stop! sir—stop!"

"Eh? Speaking to me; what is it?"

"Stand still, sir! Don't take a step after your hat!"

"But I——"

"Stop!"

By this time two women, five men, three boys and a policeman were in chase of the hat, and it was not only speedily run down, but the dirt was carefully brushed off by the rescuer before he restored it with a bow and a smile.

"See?" queried the pedestrain who had cried stop.

"I do. Thanks. I've learned something new."—*Free Press.*

Patent medicines differ—One has reasonableness, another has not. One has reputation—another has not. One has confidence, born of success—another has only "hopes."

Don't take it for granted that all patent medicines are alike. They are not.

Let the years of uninterrupted success and the tens of thousands of cured and happy men and women, place Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription on the side of the comparison they belong.

And there isn't a state or territory, no—nor hardly a country in the world, whether its people realize it or not, but have men and women in them that're happier because of their discovery and their effects.

Think of this in health. Think of it in sickness. And then think whether you can afford to make the trial if the makers can afford to take the risk to give your money back as they do if they do not benefit or cure you.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Take it.

to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Toothache, Earache, Cramps and Pains, Relieves summer Complaints, Cuts, Bruises like magic.

THINK OF IT.

In use over 40 YEARS in one family.

Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.—It is sixty years since I first learned of your JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT, for some *than forty years* I have used it in my family. I regard it as one of the best and safest family medicines that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon and Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., by mail 4 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Every Sufferer from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chilblains, Frostbites, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Twenty-five Cents. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., by mail 4 bottles Express paid, $2. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

The Cod That Helps to Cure **The Cold.**

The disagreeable taste of the **COD LIVER OIL** is dissipated in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. *Take no other.*

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Criticisms on two recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope. Also Prospectus POST FREE of the Loisettian Art of Never Forgetting. Address Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

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GET WELL Health Helper tells how. 50c. a year. Send for sample. FREE. D. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES.

WHY not buy from the Largest Factory of its kind in the world, and SAVE Middlemen's or Dealers' profits.

Over 1,000 styles sold *direct to consumers*, thereby saving 30 to 50 per cent.

The WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. LUBURG CHAIR. SAFETIES. TRICYCLES, &c. Our New Automatic Brake on all Coaches FREE. REFRIGERATORS and ICE CHESTS. OFFICE and LIBRARY DESKS. THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. Combines a room-full of Chairs in one, besides making a Lounge, Bed, or Couch. *Invalid appliances of every description.* Fancy Chairs, Rockers, &c. Write at once for Catalogue. *Send stamps and mention what goods wanted.* ROLLING CHAIRS. 100 DESIGNS. COMBINATION FOLDING BEDS.

THE LUBURG MANUFACTURING CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA. Dept. A 103, Nos. 321, 323, 325 North 8th Street.

ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. *Apply into the Nostrils. It is Quickly Absorbed.* 50c. Druggists or by mail, ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JOKES AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Warning of a Cyclone—A Nightmare—A Little too English—Very True—A Tell Tale Record.

A DULL ISSUE.

Mr. Suburb (hastily swallowing his breakfast, near train time)—Any news in the paper this morning?

Mrs. Suburb—No; not a single mark down sale of any kind.—[Good News.

WARNING OF A CYCLONE.

"Marriage licenses here?" he whispered to the county clerk.

"Yes."

"Get one any week day?"

"Yes."

"Girl have to be here?"

"No."

"How soon can I get one after she arrives?"

"In fifteen minutes after you get here."

"Cause pop?"

"Yes. Any particular hurry about it?"

"There is. There's seven of us after the same girl, and if she says 'Yes' to me we get to be spliced inside of half an hour or she'll change her mind. I am not pre-peeting, you see. Be prepared for a cyclone about two days hence."—[Detroit Free Press.

SPRING POEM.

In the spring the young maid's fancy
Lightly turns to caramels,
And the bill of her De Lancey
At the bon-bon shop now swells;
Hence De Lancy—
Poor young thing—
Doesn't fancy
Gentle spring.
—[New York Sun.

A NIGHTMARE.

Cholly Bullseye—Did you ever dream of me, Miss Ball?

Miss Minnie Ball—Yes, two nights running; and the third——

Cholly Bullseye—So delighted! And the third?

Miss Minnie Ball—I took an opiate?—Puck.

"A LITTLE TOO ENGLISH.

Young wife (anxious to make some expensive purchase)—My dear—them! I presume you know everything English fashionable now.

Husband—So I have heard.

"Yes; all the ladies in my set are copying English costumes. It's the fashion, you know, and of course you wouldn't want your little wife to be regarded as an exception."

"Of course not. By the way, I saw in the paper the other day that all the English princesses were good cooks."

"Subject dropped.—[New York Weekly.

PLENTY OF ROOM.

Poet—I have a—a little contribution for—for the waste basket.

Editor—We have no waste basket.

Poet—I am delighted to hear that.

Editor—We use a barrel.—[New York Weekly.

THE DIFFERENCE.

When Washington was President,
As cold as any icicle,
He never on a railroad went,
And never rode a bicycle.

He read by no electric lamp,
Nor heard about the Yellowstone,
He never licked a postage stamp,
And never saw a telephone.

His trousers ended at the knees,
By wire he could not send dispatch;
He filled his lamp with whale-oil grease,
And never had a match to scratch.

But in these days it's come to pass,
All work is with such dashing done—
We've all these things; but then, alas,
We seem to have no Washington!
—[Robert J. Burdett.

VERY TRUE.

"Idioms are not universally applicable."

"Which, for instance?"

"Well, a farmer can go to seed and a row to grass and not be any the worse for it."—[Harper's Bazar.

A TELL-TALE RECORD.

Scene, the Jones' parlor; time, Sunday evening. Miss Jones discovered removing the Bible by Clarence Nudle.

Nudle—You might leave the book, dear; I should like to look at it.

Little Johnny—She will not let you. She always keeps the Bible out of the parlor when any young man calls. She doesn't want anybody to read the family record, cause dey would find out how old she is.—[Boston Herald.

SOARED AFTER THE UNSOARABLE.

"Lorenzo," piped Angelina, as her gold-decked head nestled against his three days' unwashed shirt, "do you ever yearn after the unattainable and reach for the unreachable?"

"Verily," answered Lorenzo, "I doth, ever and anon."

"Ah, and for what reacheth thou, and yearneth thou?"

"For a raise in my salary, love."—[Jewelers' Circular.

SIMPLE ADDITION.

(On the train).—Nervous passenger—Can you tell me the time?

Irritable Man (sullenly taking out his watch)—Two o'clock.

(Some time after.)

Nervous Passenger—Can I bother you again for the time, please?

Irritable Passenger—Two o'clock; didn't I tell you an hour ago?

Nervous Passenger—Then it must be three o'clock. Thanks.—[Jewelers' Circular.

TO BE FOUND OUT.

Professor Bohn—Do you know I like to study young women.

Miss Sharpe—And have you studied me out?

Professor—Not quite, but I shall find you out very soon.

Miss Sharpe—Yes. I think you will the next time you call.—[Harper's Bazar.

WAY OF THE SUMMER GIRL.

"Shall we announce our engagement?"

"Oh, no, that isn't necessary. It will be sufficient to announce it's breaking off later in the season."—[New York Herald.

MAKING GREAT PROGRESS.

Mrs. Portly Pompous—All you will have to do is to teach my son and go walking with him.

New Tutor—I will do my best, madam.

A month later Mrs. Pompous asks:

"Does my son show much talent? How is he coming on?"

"He is coming on very well. He has great talent for walking."—[Texas Siftings.

NO YELL AT VASSAR.

First Vassar Student—Say, girls, there's one thing we've forgotten. We haven't any college yell. All colleges have yells, you know.

Second Student—Why, of course. Strange we never thought of it. Let's have one.

Third Student—But I don't see how we can yell without taking the gum out of our mouths.

Fourth Student—Let's let the yell go. It's isn't very lady-like, anyhow.—[Good News.

A MEAN REVENGE.

Bullinch—Say, see here, Wooden, if you have any grievance or grudge against me, I wish you'd come to me and have it out like a man, and not try to get back at me in this underhand way.

Wooden—Why, I don't know what you mean.

Bullinch—Don't know what I mean? Wasn't it you that sent that new cook book to my wife?

JUST ONE OB-TACLE.

"Believe me, George Gear, the fact that you are not wealthy makes no difference in my love for you," she said. "I love you for yourself alone. I would choose love in a cottage rather than a union without affection in a costly mansion."

"Darling," he said, "I am glad to hear you speak thus. There is now but one obstacle to prevent our marriage."

"And what is that?" she asked.

"I can't raise half enough money to get a cottage."—[Boston Herald.

MINER GRISWOLD'S JOKE ON HIMSELF.

Mr. Griswold entered Hamilton College, but during the sophomore year, owing to his active participation in some prank, he, with others of his class, was rusticated. He never went back. While lecturing in Clinton many years afterward he slyly referred to this part of his career by remarking:

"Hamilton College is a great institution; it has turned out a great many good men—it turned me out."—[Boston Post.

A DOWNTRODDEN PROFESSION.

"Burglars seldom receive more than a fifth of the value of their booty from those who purchase it."

"Well, they needn't kick. The owners of the property don't get a cent."—[Epoch.

THE TRAMP'S MISTAKE.

Young Housekeeper (who got too much soda in her cake)—What? Want something to eat? What did you do with what I gave you?

Cleanly Tramp—I washed my hands with it, mum.—[New York Weekly.

A BAD HEAD.

Brobson—I've got a fearful head this morning. I do you know of any sure cure for it?

Craik—Well, in your case I should advise the guillotine!

CALL OF THE QUEEN BEE.

"Ho! Ho!" the happy queen bee cried,
"The joyous spring has come.
Awake! Awake! my workers all,
Get out and make things hum."

PROTECTION OF POETS.

Pertman—I think something ought to be done to protect poets; they have a hard time of it.

Van Leer—What would you suggest?

Pertman—They might be brought under the game laws—only to be shot during the spring poem and beautiful snow season.

AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN.

Mrs. Slimdiet—I can't see what Mr. Bullion wanted to marry that shabby widow for, anyhow. She isn't young, and she isn't pretty, and she——

New Boarder—You just ought to see how thick she makes her pumpkin pies.—New York Weekly.

SURE TO BE RETURNED.

"She returns everything I send her," said Charlie sadly, "presents, letters and all."

"Then why don't you send her your love," suggested Jack.

GETTING RID OF A BORE.

"Just lend me your ear for a moment, Mr. Hicks."

"I won't do it. If you want to hear yourself talk, you'll have to use your own ears. They are big enough to hear all you have to say."

GOT THERE AT LAST.

I've seen my name in print at last,
The heights of fame I've scaled.
I saw it thus in Bradstreet's page
"S. Dusinberry's failed."
—[Epoch.

Cood Blood Is absolutely Essential to **Cood Health** You may have Both by taking **Hood's Sarsaparilla** The best Blood Purifier. It possesses Curative Power

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Lord Roughton and Carlyle.

When Disraeli delivered his memorable maiden speech, Milnes, who was sitting next him, said: "Yes, old fellow, so it will," in response to the famous words: "The time will come when you will hear me." On the following night, Milnes made his own first essay in Parliamentary oratory with distinct success. Of this aptitude for affairs we shall speak presently. Although Mr. Reid appears to regard him as a considerable statesman, it was not in this capacity that the personality of Robert Monckton Milnes so powerfully impressed the popular mind.

He had already entered on that social career in London which gained for him a unique place in the history of his time. Immediately after their return, the Milnes were giving dinner parties in South street to their son's friends, "some of them being very agreeable and literary"—among them, Woodsworth and Samuel Rogers. Through Charles Buller, Milnes made the acquaintance of Carlyle, who had been living for some two years in Cheyne row and was then writing "The French Revolution." Milnes' eccentricities and disregard of the conventional impressed Carlyle, who described him to Emerson as "a most bland-smiling, semi-quizzical, affectionate, high-bred, Italianized little man, who has long olive-brown hair, a dimple next to chin, and flings his arms round your neck when he addresses you in public society."

Milnes soon became a familiar figure at Rogers' breakfasts. At one of these Milnes and Carlyle met Macaulay for the first time, shortly after his return from India. The guests had hoped to hear Carlyle, the fame of whose utterances was then at its zenith, but Macaulay monopolized the conversation. When the party broke up Milnes followed Carlyle into the street.

"I am so sorry," he said to the philosopher, "that Macaulay would talk so much, and prevent our hearing a single word from you." Carlyle turned round and held up his hands in astonishment. "What," he said, with the accent of Annandale, "was that the Right Honorable Tom? Ah, weel, I understand, the Right Honorable Tom now!"

Making Children Mind.

A mother should be careful to make only reasonable demands upon her child's obedience, but, when once made, to enforce them implicitly. One should be very careful never to enter into a contest over a point that cannot be enforced. A child may be made to do certain things, but no power on earth can force him to do others, or to say words that he has made up his mind not to say. The prudent mother will enforce her authority and teach obedience on ground that she is sure of being able to hold. Points that she knows she cannot carry she will avoid until the habit of obedience is formed, and then there will be no discussion.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

"He had small skill o' horse flesh who bought a goose to ride on." Don't take ordinary soaps for house cleaning. THE PROPER THING is SAPOLIO —Try a cake of it, and be convinced.—

Common Soap fails to accomplish satisfactory results in scouring and cleaning, and necessitates a great outlay of time and labor, which more than balances any saving in cost. Practical people will find SAPOLIO the best and cheapest soap for house-cleaning and scouring.

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For 24 years Dobbins's Electric Soap has been *imitated* by unscrupulous soap makers. *Why?* Because it is one of a kind that has no peer. Be sure and get *Dobbins's* and take no other. Your grocer has it, or will get it.

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ONE ENJOYS

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