Plattsmouth Journal.

C. W. SHERMAN, Publisher.

PLATTSMOUTH. : NFBRASEA

THE SALVATION ARMY GIRL. She wears a plain poke bonnet, such as mother

used to wear Some thirty years ago or more, and does no

crimo her hair. But wears it plain in satin bands smoothed softly from her brow

To show her forehead in a way Dame Fashion n'i allow.

She isn't much on style-you see, she is not in the whirl.

Yet everybody stops to bless the Sweet

Salvation Girl

No silks and sating does she wear, but just a plain attire Of some dark, rough material, to which a touch

of fire Is given by a little gleam of scarlet, and her

Are not of rich, embroidered kid, such as our

ladies use: They're made to plod through mud and slush

when giddy snowflakes whirl, And children starving rise to bless the

Sweet Salvation

Through alleys dark at nightfall, where the shadows thickly lie, Where crime and want walk hand in hand be-

neath the starry sky. Where lever-racked, pale women lie and chil-

dren cry for bread, Where hearts that once were light as air are

heavy now as lead. She wanders like an angel sent from Heaven's

gates of pearl. For she is mercy's messenger, the

Salvation Girl

Where ribald oaths from crime-stained lips escape upon the air. Where scarlet women wait their prey she moves

with whispered prayer. And at her coming oaths are stilled and eyelids

fill with tears As mem'ries waken of a past that has been

dead for years. Her hands are net as white as those you clasp

in fash on's whirl. But well she does her Master's work, the

Sweet Salvation

Girl

I reckon when the books of God are balanced up above. Where angel hands the records keep of deeds

of hate and love: When from the past's great sepulchre the

stones are rolled away And every deed accomplished here stands out

as clear as day You'll find her standing near the throne inside the gates of pearl

With hurp in hand and crown of gold, the Sweet Salvation

Girl -Chicago Dispatch.

OLD EIGHTY-SIX.

How Brave John Saggart Regained a Lost Position.

John Saggart stood in a dark corner of the terminus, out of the rays of the even a vacant upper on the train."

"I know it," said the engineer, "but | knows all right, even the train boys they gave it to me to take me home, and know that. Old 86 has taken the bt I may as well use it as not I don't between her teeth; she's running away want to get you into trouble." with him; he can't stop her. Where do "Oh, I'd risk the trouble," said the you pass No. 6 to-night?"

conductor, placing the lamp on the-"At Pointsville."

"That's six miles ahead. In five floor and taking his seat beside the engineer. "I heard about your worry to minutes at this rate we'll be running day. It's too cursed bad. If a man on her time and her track. She's alhad got drunk at his post, as you and I ways late, and won't be on the sidehave known 'em to do, it wouldn't track. I must get to 86."

Saggart quickly made his way have seen ed so hard, but, at its worst, your case was only an error of judg- through the baggage car, climbed on the ment, and then nothing really hap- express car and jumped on the coal of pened. Old 86 seems to have the the tender. He cast his eve up the habit of pulling berself through. I sup- track and saw glimmering in the dispose you and she have been in worse tance, like a faint, wavering star, the fixes than that with not a word said headlight of No. 6. Looking down into the cab, he took in the situation at a "Oh, yes," said John. "We've been glance. The engineer, with fear in his in many a tight place together; but face and beads of perspiration on his we won't be any more. It's tough, as brow, was throwing his whole weight

you say. I've been fifteen years with on the lever, the fireman helping him. the company and seven on old 86, and | John leaped down to the floor of the at first it comes mighty hard. Bat I cab. "Stand aside!" he shouted, and there "Look here, John," said the conduc- was such a ring of confident command

tor, lowering his voice to a confiden- in his voice that both men instantly tial tone, "the president of the road is obeyed. with us to-night. His private car is Saggart grasped the lever and, in-

the last but one on the train. How stead of trying to shut off steam, flung would it do to speak to him? If you're it wide open. No. 86 gave a quiver and afraid to tackle him I'll put in a word a jump forward. for you in a minute and tell him your

"You old fiend," muttered John between his clinched teeth. Then he pushed the lever home and it slid into place as if there never had been any impediment. The steam was shut off, but the lights of Pointsville flashed past them with the empty sidetrack on the left, and they were now flying along always trouble with a new manager. the single line of rails, with the headlight of No. 6 growing brighter and

> "Reverse her! Reverse her!" cried the other engineer, with a tremor of fear in his voice.

"Reverse nothing," said Saggart; "she'll slide ten miles if you do. Jump

The man from the branch line jumped

"Save yourself," said Saggart to the brakeman, "there's bound to be a

"I'll stick by you, Mr. Saggart," said the fireman, who knew him. But his

The airbrake was grinding the long great drivers like a Catherine wheel. 'No. 6 is backing up, thank God!"

I'm sorry I can't offer you a berth tosengers.

> down and came forward, his mouth full of oaths.

A PROPER COURSE. The President's Wise Treatment of the

Hawaiian Question. No fair-minded person can read Pres-

ident Cleveland's message on the Hawaiian affair without coming to the conclusion that the president and the secretary of state are absolutely right regard to this unfortunate business. upon our government, and of which every patriotic American citizen had more reason to be proud. It sets forth once more in a plain, clear and candid way the well-established facts of the overthrow of the Hawaiian government by a small band of conspirators minister and with the aid of United documentary proof and all manner of conclusive evidence that the most unscrupulous partisan mendacity has not more fully than it has been officially shown heretofore how the American minister had for years been bent upon accomplishing the annexation of the Hawaiian islands to the United States; how he had yearned for the "golden hour" of opportunity; how he had asked the state department to permit him to use the United States forces in Hawaiian waters for purposes beyond the mere protection of the American legation and of the lives and property of American citizens; and how, when he thought the "golden hour" had arrived, he used the United States forces even to the extent of committing an unjustifiable act of war against a friendly government.

What interests the American people most at the present moment is the conduct of our own government under such Hawaii had been stolen, and offered to the United States in hot haste by the thieves. President Harrison - so Mr. Cleveland generously presents the case -was misled by artful misrepresentations into a hasty acceptance of the stolen goods, and submitted a treaty of annexation to the senate. But Mr. Cleveland's administration, having taken office fortunately before annexation was consummated, easily detected that there was a grave discrepancy between the assumption of Mr. Harrison, that "the overthrow of the monarchy in Hawaii was not in any way promoted by this government," and the protest of the queen, declaring that she had surrendered to the superior force of the United States, and that she therefore confidently submitted the case to the enlightened justice of the government of this republic. It was in obedience to the simple dictate of common honesty that President Cleveland withdrew the annexation treaty from the senate and sent a man of high character and known ability and experi-

TARIFF TRUTHS.

Motives Prompting the Wilson Commit tee in Their Deliberations. .

The report of the majority of the ways and means committee on the bill for the reform and reduction of the tariff is likely to go into history as one of the chief documents brought out by in every position they have taken with a radical and beneficent change in the fiscal policy of the country. It is an No state paper concerning a similar extremely able paper, clear and firm in subject has ever come from the execu- statement of principle, temperate and tive office that reflected more honor prudent in spirit, logical in argument and practical in its method of dealing with a problem that has become extraordinarily complex. The committee recognize the mandate of the American people, given to the majority in congress, as they justly say "after the fullest and most thorough debate ever under the instigation of the American given by any people to their fiscal policy." That mandate required that the States troops-facts so well verified by present tariff, "wrong in principle and grievously unjust in operation," should be revised in the light of the law that "the power of taxation has no lawful or constitutional exercise, except for eral original poems. She is the daugh that the president's message shows providing revenue for the support of ter of a Mohawk Indian chief. Miss the government." But the committee also recognize that the revision of the tariff in the light of this high law can- cinnamon bear claws and a bracelet of not proceed suddenly and violently; panther claws. that "great interests do exist whose existence and prosperity it is no part more than twenty-five descendants of of our (their) reform either to imperil John Brown to help colonize and civilor to curtail;" and "that in dealing ize other new lands. Miss Sarah Brown, with the tariff question, as with every one daughter, is an artist and art teachother long-standing abuse that has in- er, with classes at San Jose and Saraterwoven itself with our social or in- toga, while her orchard at the latter dustrial system, the legislator must al- place is fruitful in French prunes, ways remember that in the beginning olives, peaches, etc. She much resemtemperate reform is safest, having in bles both her father and mother. itself the principle of growth."

materials of manufacture; to reduce Howells is a warm friend of Henry circumstances. The government of in a corresponding degree the duties George and has similar political views, on the finished product into which as some of his novels have shown. these materials enter; to lighten the They agree admirably socially and sotaxes on the necessaries of life; to cialistically. abolish duties that were prohibitory, and to emancipate at once commerce and industry from unnecessary restrictions. We do not think that it can, with any show of reason, be denied that the bill honestly and practically meets these ends. It has been necessary to some extent to keep in view the temporary needs of the treasury, and that is to be regretted, but the committee are perfectly justified in inferring that the opinion of the country will sustain them in not allowing these needs to interfere with substantial compliance with the will of the people, as shown clearly and repeatedly at the polls.

It remains for the republicans to decide in what way they will meet the question which is now before congress, brought there by the decisive action of the voters after full discussion with the utmost deliberation. Will they content themselves with fair and reasonable discussion, or will they resort lart, presented by the elergy of France. ence to Hawaii to ascertain the facts. to dilatory tactics, to purely factious talk, with the hope of wearying the country with uncertainty? If they are either patriotic or wise they will not take the latter course. A tariff reform bill is bound to pass. They cannot prevent, though they may postpone, its passage. The particular class whom the republicans in congress assume to represent - the manufacturers - will suffer more from the uncertainty. doubt and confusion attending a tedious delay than any other class. But ach-ache in my feet." they will not be the only ones to suffer. The country has passed through a most trying season of suspense and hour." depression. Its energies are reawaken- boss. I've been waitin' here five ing, and it is preparing to resume pros- years."-Detroit Free Press. perous activity in all branches of business. Uncertainty in any branch must find most difficult when you were on defer the recovery in all. Will the republicans make themselves responsible live up to the salary I told my friends for such an untoward and unnecessary I was drawing."-Brooklyn Life. addition to the d fficulties of all business men? That is the question they will have to decide. They have now a very moderate and fair bill before them. They cannot justly complain of radical or extreme propositions. They may be sure of one thing, that none so moderate will ever again be offered, and that whatever change takes place in public sentiment will be in the direction of more drastic and immediate reform. Every consideration of honor and interest alike impels them to moderation. If they fail to be moderate their accounting will be sure and

PERSONAL AND LITERARY,

-- Ivan Riaboshapka, probably the most famous of the leaders of Russian Stundism, who for some months past has been lying in jail in Elizabethgrad, has just been banished by administrative order and forwarded to Gerusi, a place in the wilds of one of the provinces of Transcaucasia. He is over sixty years of age.

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-Capt Isaac Bassett has just completed his sixty-second year of continuous service in the employ of the United States senate. He began as a page, appointed on the recommendation of Daniel Webster, and to-day his face is as rosy, his white hair is as luxuriant and his step is as elastic as it has been at any time during the last twenty vears.

-At a meeting in Boston the other day under the auspices of the Massachusetts Indian association Miss E. Pauline Johnson, of Canada, read sevhertribe, which included a necklace of

-There still Fremain in California

-William D. Howells is a hard This statement is fully sustained in worker and is obliged to use a typethe body of the report discussing the writer since he injured his wrist so various changes made by the bill. The badly that he can not use a pen. His object of the committee has been to study or workshop is a model of tidiabolish or reduce the duties on the ness and as neat as his sentences. Mr.

-Mayor Bemis of Omaha, nephew of George Francis Train, says the "Citizen's" income is supplied by the latter's daughter, to whom Mr Train turned over about two hundred thousand dollars while he was making money He sets the pace himself, his present allowance being twelve dollars week, and he says that if he were to draw thirteen dollars he wouldn't know what to do with the odd dollar.

-Admiral Avelan and his associate Russian officers found their recent visit to France well worth their while. It has been estimated that the presents they received were worth 3,000,000 francs. They were of all kinds, among them tallow candles, weighing all told 800 pounds, thousands of bottles of champagne, fine wines, liquors cognac, soap, perfumery, linen and brie-a-brac. The chapel of the admiral's vessel is to be adorned with a painting by J. Mail-

thinks by bouncing one of the oldest brighter front of them. engineers on the road he'll scare the rest. "Well, I don't think much of him, between ourselves," said the conductor,

suppose I'll get used to it."

side of the story."

about it."

"what do you think he has done tonight? He's put a new man on 86-a man from one of the branch lines who doesn't know the road. I doubt if he's ever been over the main line before. Now it's an anxious enough time for me with all the Christmas traffic mov-

ing, with the thermometer at zero, and the rails like glass, and I like to have a man in the front I can depend on."

"It's bad enough not to know the road," said John, gloomily, "but it's worse not to know old 86. She's a brute if she takes a notion.'

"I don't suppose there's another engine that could draw this train and keen her time."

"No. She'll do her work all right if you'll humor her," admitted Saggart, who could not conceal his love for the engine, even while he blamed her.

"Well," said the conductor, rising and picking up his lantern, "the man in front may be all right, but I would feel safer if you would be further ahead on the train than the smoker.

night, John, but we're full clear through to the rear lights. There isn't

John Saggart shook his head. "It wouldn't do," he said. "He wouldn't overrule what one of his subordinates had done, unless there was serious injustice in the case. It's the new manager, you know. There's He sweeps clean. And I suppose he

if you are afraid."

promptly.

smash."

hand trembled.

train and sending a shiver of fear through every timber, but the rails were slippery with the frost and the train was still going very fast. At the right moment John reversed the engine and the sparks flew up from her "Brace vourself," cried Saggart.

Next instant the crash came. 'Two headlights and two cowcatchers went to flinders, and the two trains stood there with horns locked, but with no great damage done except a shaking up for a lot of panie-stricken pas-

The burly engineer of No. 6 jumped

glittering are lamps, and watched the furnace door and shoveled in the dow. coal, stood out like a red Rembrandt picture in the cab against the darkness beyond. As the engineer with his oil can went carefully around No. 86, John Saggart drew his sleeve across his eyes and a gulp came up in his throat. He knew every joint and bolt in that conand most powerful engines the company had, nothwithstanding the many improvements that had been put upon locomotives since old 86 left the foundry.

Saggart, as ha stood there, thought of the seven years he had put in on the foot board of old 86, and the many tricks she had played hir during that period. If, as the poet says, the very chains and the prisoner become friends through long association, it steps down another is ready to stand may be imagined how much of a man's affection goes out to a machine that he for years, in danger and out of and that a given number of pounds of exciting for my nerves." nt. No. 86 and John had been in many a close pinch together and at this moment Saggart seemed to have forgotten that often the pinch was caused by the pure cussedness of 80 herself, and he remembered only that to be coddled up like any other fe- troit Free Press. she had bravely done her part several times when the situation was exceedingly serious.

The cry of "all aboard!" rang out and was echoed down from the high although, John had added, in his deto take his place on the train. It was into a laugh. a long train, with many sleeping cars at the end of it, for the heavy Christmas traffic was on, and the people were she was losing time which she had no getting out of town by the hundreds. | business to do on that section of the standing ready to begin the long journey the moment the signal was given.

train. He found a place in one of the horse, was wondering more and more forward seats and he sank down into it what thing upon her back had got. with a vague feeling of uneasiness at being inside a coach instead of on the engine. He gazed out of the window station lamps, and finally there flickered swiftly past the brilliant constel- to his feet with his eyes wide open. The the town had not yet gone to bed At going at great speed. last the flying train plunged into the The conductor looked up with a dark country and Saggart pressed his smile. face against the cold glass of the win-1 'Old 86," he said, "is evidently going dow, unable to shake off his feeling of to make up for lost time." responsibility, although he knew that

quest: "Tickets, please."

He pulled out of his pocket a pass jump!"

tarned toward him. "Hang it, man. you didn't need a pass traveling with enough to stop at a crossing?"

"Oh, it doesn't matter," said engine No. 86. The engineer was oil- gart. "I couldn't sleep, anyhow. I'd ing her and the fireman, as he opened rather sit here and look out the win-

"Well, so long," said the conductor. "I'll drop in and see you as the night passes on.'

Saggart lit his pipe and gazed out into the darkness. He knew every inch of the road-all the up-grades and the down-grades and the levels. He knew it even better in the darkest advantage of the greenhorn." ous iron brute on the road, and yet, if night than in the clearest day. Occarightly managed, one of the swiftest sionally the black bulk of a barn or a clump of trees showed for one moment against the less black sky and Saggart shut off an inch of steam!" or "Now he should throw her wide open."

The train made few stops, but he sulking, very likely. The thought of the engine turned his mind to his own fate. No man was of very much use in the world, after all, for the moment he steam would get it over a given nummale, and that even when a man did his best there were occasions when nothing he could do would mollify her, and then there was sure to be trouble.

contemplation of the engine and went to his confusion, had turned the smile

Be wondered what 86 thought of the The engineer had put away h s oil can road. Still, it might be the fault of the and had taken his place on the engine, new man not knowing when to push her for all she was worth and when to ease up. All these things go to the John Saggart climbed into the smok- making up of time. Still, it was more ing carriage at the front part of the than likely that old 86, like Gilpin's

"He'll have trouble," muttered John to himself. "when she finds out." The conductor came in again and sat

and saw the glittering electric lights down beside the engineer. He said slowly slide behind, then more quickly uothing, but sat there sorting out his the red, green and white lights of the tickets while Saggart gazed out of the window. Suddenly the engineer sprang lation of city windows, slowing that train was swaying from side to side and

. She should be slowing down for there was snother man at the intetted | crossing the G. & M. line," answered | self to encourage those boys to fight." He was aroused from his reverie by a the engineer. "Good heavens!" he touch on his shoulder and a curt re- cried a moment after. "We've gone druns." -- Texas Siftings. across the G & M. track on the keen

and turned to hand it to the conductor, The conductor sprang to his teet. He C., during the October storm, saved who stoud there with a glittering knew the seriousness of such a thing. thirty-five persons as the waters were plated and crystal lantern on his arm. Even the fastest expresses must stop sweeping them past his door. "Hello, John, is that you?" cried the dead before crossing on the level the conductor as soon as he saw the face line of another railway. It is the law.

"What do you mean, running on our time like this? Hello, is that you, Saggart? I thought there was a new man on to-night. I didn't expect this from you."

"It's all right, Billy. It wasn't the new man's fault. He's back in the ditch with a broken leg, I should say from the way he jumped. Old 86 is to blame. She got on the rampage. Took The conductor came running up.

"How is it?" he cried.

"It's all right. No. 86 got her nose broke, and served her right, that's all. would say to himself: "Now he should Tell the passengers there's no danger and get 'em on board. We're going to back up to Pointsville. Better send the brakeman to pick up the other en-

saw that they were losing time-86 was gineer. The ground's hard to-night, and he may be hurt."

"I'm going back to talk to the president," said the conductor, emphatically. "He's in a condition of mind to listen to reason, judging from the in his place. The wise men in the city glimpse I got of his face at the door of who had listened to his defense knew his car a moment ago. Either he reinso well that an engine was merely a states you or I go gathering tickets on machine that is his daily companion combination of iron, steel and brass, a street car. This kind of thing is too

> The conductor's interview with the ber of miles in a given number of president of the road was apparently hours, had smiled incredulously when satisfactory, for old No. 86 is trying to he told them that an engine had her lead a better life under the guidance tantrums and that sometimes she had of John Saggart -Luke Sharp, in De-

Mr. Murphy's Ticket.

It is often remarked that an unaccustomed traveler can get on pretty well if he will keep his eyes and ears sire to be fair, that she was always open. A native of Ireland landed at John, with a sigh, turned from his sorry for it afterwards, which remark, Greenock, and wanted to take the train

Never having been in a railway station before, he did not know how to new man. Not much, evidently, for get his ticket, but he saw a lady going in, and determined to follow her lead. The lady went to the ticket box, and putting down her money, said: "Maryhill single."

> Her ticket was duly handed to her. and she walked away.

Pat promptly planked down his money, and shouted: "Patrick Murphy, married!"-Youth's Companion

His Own Offspring.

There was a crowd of excited darkies in a dark alley gathered around two negro boys who had clinched each other and were fighting away for dear life on the ground. There was one negro man present, and he urged the combatants not to give up.

you give in I'll tan yer hide fer yer. If you whip Bill I'se got a quarter fer yer. Chaw de end of his nose, Sam." A well-dressed gentleman stopped

and said to the negro man: "You ought to be ashamed of your-"Why, boss, dem's my owp chil-

-A resident of Chisholm Islands, S.

-Den was a low place, hence Alten, "Doesn't that jay in front know Dean, Brogden, Wolfenden, Foxden, Buckden, Bugden, Rayden, Cowden, "It isn't that," said Saggart "He | Berden, Sowden, Ogden and others.

Mr. Blount, the agent selected, had enjoyed the rare distinction, when leaving congress after many years of service, of carrying with him expressions of the highest regard from leading members of both political parties. No man ever thought of questioning his universally recognized integrity until. after a conscientious endeavor to ascertain, and with a firm determination to speak, the truth, he told the whole story of the theft of a country, and thus incurred the rage of those who found themselves balked in the inionitous attempt to profit from the disgraceful transaction.

The president and the secretary of state have done their duty. Now let the unscrupulous ranters in congress who have so wildly vociferated against the administration show what remedy they have to propose, consistently with American honor, integrity, and morality. Mere denunciation will no longer serve. On the bare assumption that the president had ordered the queen of Hawaii to be reinstated by force of arms, without authority from congress, they have hurled against the president vilification without measure, even to the threat of impeachment. The message, showing that the president has remained strictly within his constitutional limits, covers them with confusion and shame. They are exposed as wanton calumniators. Their rage may grow more desperate, but it will also become more harmless every day. "If national honesty is to be disregarded," says the president, "and a desire for territorial extension, or dissatisfaction with a form of government not our own, ought to regulate our conduct. I have entirely misapprehended the mission and character of our government, and the behavior which the confidence of our people demands of their public servants." Let the president rest assured that, the demagogues notwithstanding, the American people are neither fools nor knaves. Their conception of the mission and character

of our government corresponds with his own. Their sense of justice will stand by him, and turn his severest trial into his most signal triumph .-Harper's Weekly.

Ex. Czar Reed's Fallacies.

unless their price can be increased by and, we believe, a false view to take of the enterprise and ability of American they can be made abroad. They prove N. Y. World. it by selling in foreign markets. They can produce many others more cheaply when their crude materials and ma-

swift -N. Y. Times. OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

-The arguments of the republican editors do not fit the case. The present congress was not commissioned to frame a manufacturers' tariff.-N. Y. World.

-A year ago Mr. Stevens was not so hot for a republic in Hawaii as he is now. He thought the country would do well enough "as a crown colony of Great Britain." - Louisville Courier-Journal

-The republicans say that they are bound to come back into power if the Wilson bill is passed, and yet they are doing all they can to prevent its passage. What's the explanation?-Detroit Free Press.

-These are the selfish plutocrats Mr. Reed says that American prod- who raised no employe's wages when ucts cannot be sold except at a loss they obtained the additional "protection" of the McKinley bill, pocketing putting a tax on competition, and he the new bounty themselves. But when adds that "sales at a loss cannot long it is proposed to reduce that bounty continue." This is a very unflattering, they declare their purpose to make labor pay them the difference and to not going to hurt the feelings of the proscribe skilled and faithful workmen manufacturers and workmen. They for opinion's sake. McKinleyism will produce many things now cheaper than go the more surely for such action .-

-The desire of g. o. p. oracles to cross the tariff bridge before they reach it is indicative of an anxiety chinery are untaxed. But it is a poor which augurs well for the cause of rerule that does not work both ways. form. They already have the Wilson Mr. Reed implies that the foreigner bill torn to tatters in the senate, and pays the tariff tax. Can he tell how foresee a total collapse of democratic the foreigner managed to pay \$199.143,- prospects in that body. It will be well 000 in duties last year upon goods val- enough for the country to wait develued at \$400,282,000? It was but a frac- opments in the senate, which is not tion short of 50 per cent of the value now under the control of the republican of the goods which, according to Reed, whoopers or organs. The political falthe foreign producers paid for the priv- lacies that the latter are preaching are ilege of selling in our market. Where such as to induce a belief that their are the profits in such a transaction? prophecies, like dreams, should be in-Is Mr. Reed fooled himself, or is he try-ing to fool the people?-N. Y. World. Detroit Free Press.

HUMOROUS.

-Sunday School Teacher Chearing Arthur say his catechism)-"Arty, what is the chief end of man?" Arthur-"The end wot's got the head OB.

-Robby-"Papa, I ran all the way up Long hill to-day." Papa-"And how did you feel when you reached the top?" Robby-"I felt just as if I had a stom-

-A Stand-Off.-Guest (angrily)-"Say, boy, I've been waiting here an Waiter-"That's all right,

-His Friend-"What part did you the stage?" Footlights-"Trying to

-'Young Snifkins tells me he is a practicing physician now. Is he? "Well, from the high rate of mortality among his patients I should say he is, just practicing."-Buffalo Courier.

-Fond Parent-"I can not interfere, Bobby; your teacher writes me that she thrashed you on principle.' Bobby-"Well, she didn't. Don't you think I know where she licked me?"-Life.

-Figg-"Skittles has run off and left his wife in an impoverished condition." Fogg-"Yes. Skittles has a good heart. He always said he would never see her suffer."-Boston Transcript.

-Mr. Nocash-"Great Scott, there have been burglars in the house!" Mrs. Nocash-"How do you know? -" Mr. Nocash-"I found a dollar in my trousers pocket."-Inter-Ocean.

-"You can talk as you will about keeping cool in battle," said a veteran of the war, yesterday, "but when a cannon-ball catches a fellow in the neck, the coolest man is liable to lose his head."-Philadelphia Record.

-Wet and Dry.-An Irish post-boy having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, was asked if he was not very wet. "Arrah! I wouldn't care about being so very wet, if I wasn't so very dry, your hopor.'

- "I say, mother, didn't I hear you say last night you thought vegetables had feelings?" "Why, yes, my son; it is very pleasant to believe so." "Allright, then: you don't eatch me running that old lawn-mower again. I'm grass."

-The Wrong Man .- "Did you tell sister I had come?" "Yeth, thir " "That's a good boy, and here is some candy. Now, what did sister say?" "I told her that her beau wath in the parlor, and she thaid 'Which one?' and when I told her it wath you she thaid: "Oh, how provoking!"-Kansas City Journal.

-When anyone proposes to start a new newspaper he is gravely reminded that there are nineteen thousand five hundred and seventy-three (the very latest figure) newspapers printed in the United States and Canada. But he is now learning to retort that Benjamin Franklin's mother advised him not to start another newspaper "since there were already two in the country.'

"Gouge him in de eye, Bill! Sam, if

