

DENTAL SONG—A PARODY.

Drill, drill, drill. With thy dental machine, said she; And I would it were seemly to utter The groans that arise in me.

A LOVER'S RACE.

"But surely they left some address?" "Not as I know on." The caretaker at 19 Westphalia terrace leaned on the broom which she had brought up to help her to answer the door and looked at me with disfavor.

I believe, the second wind, and the main line up and I came in neck and neck. But of course I landed on the down platform. I flew up the steps and over the bridge—I reached the up platform breathless, hatless, but radiant.

SOCIETY WOMEN BURGLARS.

A Woman and Her Daughter, Both of Excellent Repute, Arrested For Stealing. In an Adrian justice court sat two well-dressed ladies. Both were comely and apparently refined.

THE "MARBLE MAN."

A Patient Suffering From a Peculiar Disease in a St. Louis Hospital. There is a "marble man" at the City Hospital. He is whiter than the alabaster statue Dixey makes in "Adonis," and the "driven snow" would soil his cheeks.

YOUR FUTURE

IS IN YOUR OWN HAND. Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself.

Dr. Hathaway, (Regular Graduate) The Leading Specialist of the United States in His Line. Private, Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases. Young and Middle Aged Men. Remarkable results have followed my treatment.

A LONG ISLAND MYSTERY.

A Skeleton Declared to Be That of an Indian, but There Are Some Who Doubt It. Justice Cooper and a jury, in the absence of Coroner Moore, held an inquest at Babylon, N. Y., the other day over the skeleton which was unearthed on the property of John S. Foster yesterday by some men engaged in digging post holes.

"REAL LONDON SOCIETY."

It Contains Two Classes Whose Rights to Be So Identified Differ Radically. A London correspondent in a recent letter to a New York paper says: We have been told this week by Lady Charles Beresford that the real London society, which includes "those who are there by right, and whom nothing can remove as long as their fortunes survive," consists of only 30 or 40 families.

Negroes Who Pass For Whites.

At the census of 1880 nearly 34 per cent of the colored population was under 10 years of age, while at the census of 1890 only 28 per cent was under 10 years of age. Samuel E. Tatum, a Washington negro, in explaining this, says: "It may be a fact that the colored population is constantly falling off in its increase, for which there may be a great many reasons. We should first take into consideration the vast number of people of color leaving the race yearly. There are thousands who emigrate from the south so light in complexion that in the north they are supposed to be white, and in this way a vast number of families in the course of a decade lose their identity as people of color."—Washington Special.

Exhibited the Remains.

In Philadelphia the other day there was a striking evidence of the intense desire of some people to "exhibit the remains" at funerals. A man had died of diphtheria, and the authorities very properly refused to permit a public funeral. So the family had the coffin containing the corpse stood on end in front of a window of the house, so that the face of the dead could be viewed from the street.—Philadelphia Letter.

Sunflower Newspapers.

The paper mill at this place has made from sunflower stalks several tons of paper which will be sent to experts in the east. The paper is regarded as superior to straw paper. The mill is now buying sunflowers. Last evening The Daily Republican ran its entire edition on the sunflower paper.—Salina (Kan.) Dispatch.

Mrs. Grant's Hunt For a Home.

Mrs. Grant has determined to make her future home in Washington, and during her recent sojourn here spent most of her time in house hunting. Almost every available residence in the West End now vacant was offered for her consideration through the various real estate agents, and it is safe to assert that she made an exhaustive examination of no less than 50 before leaving for New York with her daughter, without coming to any definite conclusion in regard to a selection. Those that suited her fancy did not suit her purse, and when houses desirable in both these respects were offered for her approval, the locality, as a rule, proved unsatisfactory. Mrs. Grant has not given up hope of ultimate success, and candidly avers her preference for Washington as a place of residence.—Washington Post.

Telephoning Through Snow.

Professor A. H. Thompson, chief of the United States Geological survey, returned from the Black Hills a few evenings ago. The government has two parties in the hills, one at Rapid City and the other at Deadwood. The professor found the Rapid City party entirely snowbound and tells a tale of how he got communication with them. He worked his way toward the men until he came within speaking distance. By that time further passage seemed to be impracticable, but by accident they had occasion to resort to a peculiar expedient. They talked through the snow. The snow acted as a conductor of sound, and with some difficulty they made one another understand.—Denver Republican.

Browne on Insomnia.

Sir James Crichton Browne, the English expert on brain diseases, asserted in a popular lecture last week that insomnia is not attended with such disastrous consequences as is commonly supposed. It is not as dangerous as the solicitude of the sufferer. He suggested that the brains of literary men, who are the most frequent victims, acquire the trick of the heart, which takes a dose a fraction of a second after each beat and so manages to get six hours' rest in 24. Some brains in cases of insomnia sleep in sections, different brain centers going off duty in turn.

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