

AMONG THE WITS AND WAGS.

Varied and Vigorous Assaults on the Humbuggery of the World. AN EPITAPH ON WIGGINS. A Pageant of Paragraphs on Skipping Cashiers, Life in Colleges, Cruose as a Hustler, Stang and Fast Life in Dakota.

Epitaph on Wiggins. His name is Wiggins, as it rhymes with Spriggins, and the Missouri Higgins and such like fit. He could beat an Ogechee nigger in scientific figgering on the solar system of a quadrilateral life.

Now, heat telluric and gas sulphuric, and drogues usuric read earth and rock. So, Wiggins trying his prophesying, his long vowels, his long vowels, his long vowels, and strong men trying to avoid the shock.

Robert A Young Financier. He was a youth, although not very old. One day his father brought home a little bird to keep his savings in.

Getting Along Fast in Dakota. They got along fast in Dakota, and to prove it they had time to condescend to a lecture. He had been a sort of free lance in his profession, and had incurred the enmity of a certain lawyer.

Why, Willie, what does this mean? Inquired the father. "You don't mean that you have taken the money out of my purse, do you?" in a tone of painful surprise.

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WAY I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE THE COLAGE ITSELF.

Siang. He bought and sold and swindled in oil and railroad stocks; He then he got mixed with His "pockets full of rocks," While others not so fortunate, His margins were ticked under, In common slang "went under," Or else went "up the spout."

You designate a man "a brick,"— "There's nothing wrong in that; But 'tis no compliment to say 'Cruse' is a brick." "This very commonplace to say 'A certain one was thrashed; While thousands feel a sweet delight In being badly "mashed."

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RAIL YARNS RUNNING WILD.

A B. & M. Spotter Treated to Ten Days in a Snow Pile. A TRAIN DISPATCHER'S STORY. Responsible Positions in the Service—Railroad Men Who Study—The Only Pass Refusal on Record.

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SEEMED TURNED TO ICE AS I HEARD THE RY.

They are at the switch. Ro." Another minute and it would have been too late. Still apparently oblivious of my presence Charlie reached for the order book with his left hand, while his right continued to manipulate the key and I heard the sander click:

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FIVE FIELDS FOR WOMEN.

Stenography, Typo-writing, Telegraphy, Teaching and the Stores. THE SPECTRE OF MARRIAGE. Teaching of the Young the Most Important of All, While Literature is a Good Second—Women in Newspaper Offices.

Joe Howard in Boston Globe: It is gratifying to note that among the progressions of the day, in fact, of the age, is the labor of women, and in various realms of occupation, for self-support and therefore self-respect. Those which occur to us at the moment are, first, stenography, second, typewriting, third, telegraphy, fourth, teaching, fifth, the last and worst of all, stores. A thoroughly good woman stenographer is hard to find, and I really believe it is because women as a rule are brighter than men. A man, studying stenography, reduces himself so far as he can, he being intelligent enough to see the necessity for so doing, reduces himself, I say, so far as he can, to the position of a machine, his ear, sense and hand acting as a harmonious whole. It is a very rare gift when he can follow with his mind a train of thought, the mere words of which he is expected to correctly and automatically transcribe, in shorthand upon a page of paper. I have had thirty years' experience with stenographers, and I have found that the moment a man attempts to understand the matter he is writing, so as to enter at times, at moments of leisure, into the subject, he becomes of no special use. Women, as a rule, expect to understand what they are about, and my experience is that if they find a way to do so, they will do so, and will supplement it from their own drop of knowledge, and in the process of supplementing they ignore the present and soon become inextricably embarrassed.

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THEM, WOULD BE AGREEABLE TO PURCHASERS.

A portion of our city churches have women organists. Some of our largest churches have women chorists. The best proof-reader I ever knew was a woman. Women in a newspaper office, as a rule, are a good thing. They are, as a matter of course, obviously precluded from certain phases of newspaper work, but in the composing room I have always found them as serviceable as a man, and in the proof room, as I say, the best reader I ever knew was a woman.

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DEGENERACY OF THE DANCE.

Expressive Evolutions of Ancients Compared with the Modern "All-Hands-Round." IMPRESSIVE FEET OF EXPERTS. The Joys and Sorrows of the Romans Pictured in the Dance—The Parent of the Modern Ballet—Figures of Speech.

The Stage: In a primitive state of civilization, when only faculties developed to sense and emotion, it is easy to see how dancing would become a usual means of communicating and expressing joys and sorrows of a savage tribe. The almost habitual state of warfare would naturally suggest an excited dance as the best means for stirring up the young braves to courage and action—a custom, indeed, existing still in a modified form in the loud chorused patriotic songs of England.

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