

to educate his immense auditory in the principles of liberty and justice for all the people is sufficient commendation for even the speech of a Garrison.

Several women preachers occupied the boards at various stages of the meetings; also women lawyers, professors, journalists and physicians, all of whom made pleasing, argumentative and truly womanly speeches, any of which would do honor to the best and wisest statesmen who command the "applause of listening senates," could they be heard, as some day they surely will be, in the nation's council chambers as the political peers of men.

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY.

#### BACK IN KANSAS.

LUMBERMAN—Brown, you must be tired living in a dugout. Come around and let me sell you a bill of lumber.

SETTLER—I don't need any lumber now; I have the finest buildings on my claim outside of Garden City.

LUMBERMAN—How's that?

SETTLER—Last night we had a cyclone, and this morning I found a \$10,000 house on my claim all ready to move into.

#### PLEASED WITH IT.

BILLBOARD—Do you know whether the manager has read my tragedy or not.

BOY—Yes, sir. He is reading it now.

BILLBOARD—How do you know he is?

BOY—Can't you hear him laughing in the next room?

#### A FAIR PHOTOGRAPHER.

Fair Phyllis and a devotee  
Of Hymen were one day  
Engaged in conversation free  
About photography;

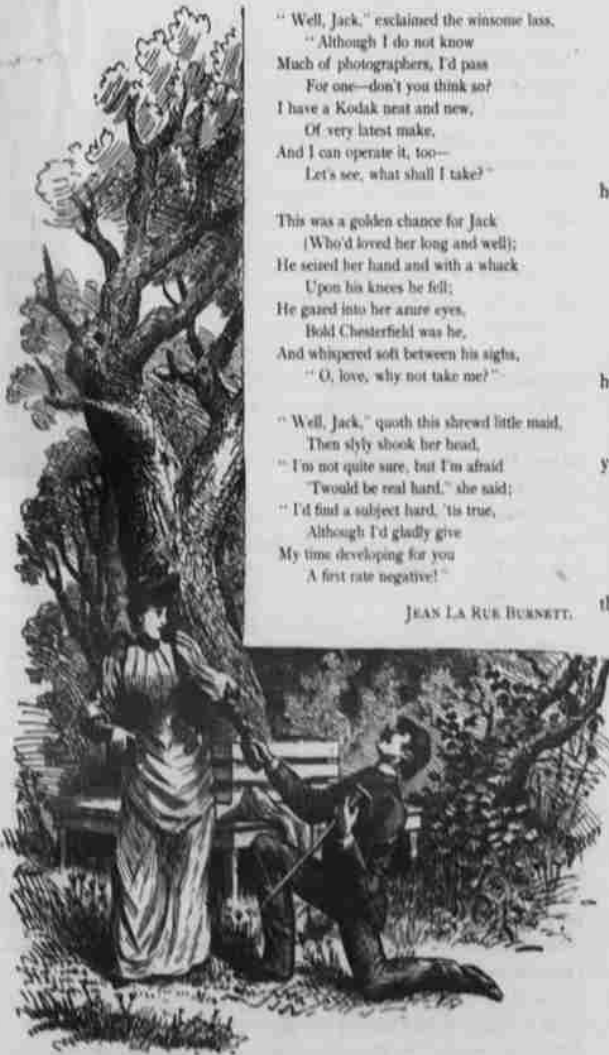
They talked the subject o'er and o'er,  
Discussing every part  
That smacked of scientific lore;  
'Twas such a pretty art.

"Well, Jack," exclaimed the winsome lass,  
"Although I do not know  
Much of photographers, I'd pass  
For one—don't you think so?  
I have a Kodak nest and new,  
Of very latest make,  
And I can operate it, too—  
Let's see, what shall I take?"

This was a golden chance for Jack  
(Who'd loved her long and well);  
He seized her hand and with a smack  
Upon his knees he fell;  
He gazed into her azure eyes,  
Bold Chesterfield was he,  
And whispered soft between his sighs,  
"O, love, why not take me?"

"Well, Jack," quoth this shrewd little maid,  
Then slyly shook her head,  
"I'm not quite sure, but I'm afraid  
'Twould be real hard," she said;  
"I'd find a subject hard, 'tis true,  
Although I'd gladly give  
My time developing for you  
A first rate negative!"

JEAN LA RUE BURNETT.



WASH HOUSE PROPRIETOR—No givee ticket.

SNOBSON—Why not give a ticket?

WASH HOUSE PROPRIETOR—Me washee one time, shirtee all gone.

#### IT WAS ENOUGH.

YOUNG POET (timidly entering the sanctum)—I have a poem here called "When the Birdlings Come Again." What will you give me?

EDITOR (savagely)—I will give you just one minute.

#### IT WENT AGAINST HIM.

CUSTOMER—Barber, I don't like that razor you are using on my face.

BARBER—What's the trouble with it?

CUSTOMER—It goes against me in some way.

#### NO TIME TO LOSE.

FIRST REPORTER—Don't stop me. I have just been writing up the home life of a great author.

SECOND REPORTER—What's your hurry?

FIRST REPORTER—I am going to break off my engagement.

#### SHE UNDERSTOOD HIM.

WIFE—Every time you go to the theater I wish you would bring me home the programme.

HUSBAND—The great trouble is I never can remember it.

WIFE—Oh, very well. I suppose it is asking too much. Just think, you would have to go to the theater to get it.

#### THE REAL TROUBLE.

DASHAWAY—After last night's experience I shall never take a girl to the theater again.

CLEVERTON—Why, wasn't the play good? I've heard the leading man was splendid.

DASHAWAY—That's just the trouble. She never took her eyes off him the whole evening.

GRIZZLY—I got a new type writer today.

JOHNSON—How much did it cost you?

GRIZZLY—I don't know yet. She's only been there one day, and I don't know whether her mind runs to candy or bonnets.

HE (persuading her to elope)—Do not hesitate, darling; your father will soon forgive you; he only objects to me because of my poverty. How I wish the situation were reversed—I at the top of the ladder, he at the foot.

OLD MAN—(chuckling to himself behind the portiere)—Never mind, young man, I'll be at the foot of the ladder all right enough.