



A SOCIAL EVENT.

—Minneapolis Journal.

OPEN THY DOOR.

Open thy doors, O my soul, To ocean and sky and plain, To shelving shore, and breakers' roar, And the mountains that shout again.

A BIG BILL

I was just finishing breakfast when the misunderstanding began. "The fact is, my dear," I said, "I've a long bill to meet."

denly. I noticed that she had been crying. "However," he continued, "I expected something of the sort sooner or later."



"IT ISN'T DEAR, REALLY." She looked up at me with her eyes swimming. "Of course I didn't!" I stared at them both.

he picked up a telegram from the octagonal table. "Read this, William," he commanded. This was my telegram, as delivered.

MERE MAN OUTBID BY WOMAN

Los Angeles Widow Wins Farm from Wyoming Man at Auction. Outbid by a woman. This was the experience of Edward B. Milner from the plains of Wyoming, in the contest for Yuma farm unit G 33, which was auctioned at the United States land office, says the Los Angeles Express.



Barbe—Do you shave yourself? Knicker—Yes, and talk to myself, too. —New York Sun.

UNCLE HIRAM ON CITY LIFE

Yes, it's lively in the city, where they've got their electric lights. And the people soon have wrinkles from their stayin' out o' nights; They've got shows and things to keep 'em from a-gettin' lonesome there.

WOMEN IN QUEER PROFESSIONS.

New Fields Opened for the Enterprise of the Fair Sex. The mere fact that women "do things" signifies that they have lost their old occupation, a fact which can not be concealed by the problems of bridge or the problems of Bridget, the Delineator says.



A new biography of Harrison Ainsworth is coming from the press. It is supposed that some of Ainsworth's forty-one novels are still read—though they can hardly be called literature.