WALKER'S PICTURESQUE DAUGHTERS

CHAMPION BRONCHO BREAKERS OF EASTERN OREGON FINE HORSEMANSHIP

daughters, Marcialette and Susie, who hale from near Dale, on the North fork of the John Day River, in Umatilla County, Oregon, William Walker, the father, is 58 years of age, was born in Kentucky, whence removed to Stoddard County, Missouri, where he served as Confederate guerrilla during the Civil War under the celebrated Chief Quantrell. At the close of the war Missouri was not a very safe place for a Rebel guerrilla, as Union troops had an uneasant habit of hanging them when captured. Consequently, William Walker 'lit out" as he expresses it for a more alubrious region and crossed the plains alone, on horseback, in 1865. He stopped a year or two in Idaho, where he supported himself in trapping and hunting bears. In 1867, he went further west and settled in Morrow County, where he engaged in stock raising. About 30 years ago he removed to his present location in Umatilia County, where he has been engaged in the raising of horses, sheep and cattle. About this time he married Maggie Barker, a daughter of John Barker who was killed at Hoppner, by Bill Jones in a brawl. The mother of Walker's wife was a Pitt River, California Indian and therefore Walker's children ere now quarter-breeds, the strein of little open place, near a large rock. In the girls. Walker's marriage was blessed by eight children, all girls, the eldest being about 18 years of age and the youngest

Outwitted Bannock Indians. During the Bannock Indian war of 1878 his services were secured as scout for the whites by Thomas Ayers, of Heppner, father of Thomas Ayers, of Pendleton, He preformed valuable services in this enpacity, serving under Colonel Brown. While on scouting duty he disa very dangerous ambuscade ared by the Indians in a narrow can yon where they had gathered great masses of rock to roll down upon the troops when passing through, hoping in confusion to cut them to pieces. Walker was surrounded by the Indians for two days on this trip, and escaped only by crawling through the brush like snake. When he reported the ambuscade the troops marched against the hostiles by a different route and surprised them, inflicting great damage. For this service he was presented with \$100 in addition to his wages.

He and Bud Thompson, on one occasion in the early days, started in pursuit of a and was jurking somewhere in the region of Stein Mountains. They camped in a were paid \$600, the reward which was of-Indian blood being very apparent in the morning Walker went to a spring near awaited developments. The stranger approached the spring and when about a gun outside, he crept into the cave rod from where Walker was concealed. was immediately confronted with a

URING the past week Pendieton cribes it. When asked by the writer to explain what he meant by "panhandof William Walker and his two ling," he replied: "If you were looking into my rifle barrel at the distance of the control of th bear, he beat a hasty retreat, but when he had just reached the mouth of the cave he discovered, with a sigh of relief, that his antagonist was not a bear, but a coon, which was making a frantic ef-fort to oscape. Walker said his nerves did not get steady for two or three days after this scare. about 16 feet with the gun cocked at my shoulder and a fine sight on you and I said 'panhandle,' you would probably guess what I meant and put up your arms as high as you could reach." The prisoner was taken to Pendleton, and after this scare.

Walker is 6 feet 1 inch high, weighs 190 pounds, straight as an Indian, has regular features, calm blue eyes, heavy hanged, being the first person executed

> Amateur photo by Lee Moorhouse, Pendleton, Or. THE WALKER PAMILY-NABCIALETTE, THE OLD MAN AND SUSIE.

fered for the arrest of the murderer Walker had a very interesting b the rock to get some water, when he Day. He discovered a cave in a canyon noticed a man coming from the brush. fight in 1882, near his home on the John Walker instantly stepped behind a rock and from this place of concealment awaited developments. The stranger apand in a torpid condition. Leaving his the latter "panhandled" him as he des-

who had killed an emigrant in Umatilla County under process of law. which rushed upon him with a savage orking somewhere in the region For this achievement he and Thompson growl. As the bear arose Walker seized him by both ears, while the bear clawed him viciously, both standing up. Then Walker let go one ear, got out his knife and proceeded to prod the bear behind the fore shoulder. By a few well di-rected thrusts the bear was slain, but Walker's clothes were in ribbons as was also his skin. A few days afterwards he explored another cave that looked as if with a vicious snarl. Thinking it another

mustache and chin whiskers slightly touched with gray, and when in Pendle n wore a coarse woolen cap, typica with a six-shouler, strapped on the horn of his saddle. It was to be expected that a man of his antecedents married to a halfbreed Indian woman would raise a family of bold, adventurous char-acter, and the expectation is more than realized. When he came to Pendleton it might be occupied by some saimal and about a week ago, he brought with him received a very severe shock. The cave his two oldest girls: Marcialette, fawas dark and the animal rushed at him militariy known as "Babe," age 18 and who tips the scales at 160 pounds, and Suste

age 16, weight 145 pounds. The girls were in charge of a band of horses which they had driven from John Day River, a distance of nearly a 100 miles. The arrival of this party with their horses pro-duced a great sensation in Pendleton. The girls, who rode astride and managed their ponies with the utmost grace and dexterity, were cowboy hats, men's coats, Doily Varden calico dresses, heavy shoes, thick woolen stockings, bosely tied hand-kerchiefs about their necks, and their faces were as brown as berries, from ex-posure to the elements. This was their holiday attire, for service when on dress parade, in a large city; but when rid-ing the range at home, they wear the typical cowboy dress, consisting of wide brimmed sombreros, overalls, "chaps," hightep boots and spurs. Their reputation as horsewomen extends all through the bunchgrass regions and they have standing offer of \$100 reward for any cowboy who will preform any feat of horsemanship which they will not equal or surpass, but no man has yet claimed the reward. Girls as Boss Herders. These siris take care of 500 head of

torses, a band 1500 sheep and numerous together with their father preforming the entire work of the ranches including breaking and branding of wild norses and all the other arduous duties which pertain to stockraising. About one year ago, Susie started to round up a bunch of wild horses, which seemed on the point of getting away from her. They were on a slightly elevated ridge of rim rock, which was so narrow that she was unable to pass them and head she was unable to pass them and nead them off, whereupon, without the slight-est hesitation she spurred her bronco off the edge of the ledge on a dead run and landed on the level ground, nins feet below, without being dismounted, or in-juring her horse, and succeeded in turn-ing the band back and rounding them up. The horse upon which she performed this remarkable feat is a thoroughbred, for which her father gave 15 of his best horses, and the same which she rode into

Marcialette, the oldest, is no less a dextrous horsewoman than Susie, and is an artist in all the branches of her profession, but she is also famous as an experi shot with a rifle. About one year ago she took a few days off from the routine business of the range and went into the mountains for game. In less than two weeks she killed and sent home from the woods twenty-six deer, without counting coyotes, jackrabbits and mountain lions. From this it is apparant that Miss Marcialette could give President Roose-velt, his rough riders and their strenuous life cards and spades in any little game of horsemanship or animal slaying, and win without half trying.

During their visit at Pendleton, they made a short visit to Walla Walla, to see

made a short visit to Walla Walla, to see the sights of that famous city, and upon their return they were photographed by Major Lee Moorehouse, of this city, in their Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, as appears in the accompaning illustration. Having disposed of their band of horses the young ladies left for home horse-back, each leading a heavily laden packhorse, well content with the results of their trip.

The father went by stage this morn-

The father went by stage this morning. They expect to return in a few weeks with a larger band of horses for sale. Pendleton having gained a wide reputation as the horse market of

IN THE FIELD OF POPULAR SCIENCE

EPITOME OF WHAT IS GOING ON ALL OVER THE WORLD.

rean of Statistics of Standards, indicates its functions and powers. They The custody of the standards; the com parison of the standards used in scientific

investigations, engineering, manufacturing, commerce and educational institutions with the standards adopted or recognized by the Government; the construction, when necessary, of standards, their multiples and subdivisions; the testing and calibration of standard measuring apparmination of physical constants and the materials, when such data are of great importance to scientific acall comparisons, calibrations, tests

or investigations, except those performed for the Government of the United States for the purchase of a site, which will be investigations, and for testing standards and measuring instruments of all kinds, and the personnel necessary for the organization of the bureau. A powerful electrical plant will be erected. It is expected that the buildings will be ready for occupancy in two years. For the present, additional quarters have been secured in the building occupied by ormer office of Standard Weights and feasures, with a view to the organization of the bureau and the immediate development of the more needed extensions of the work heretofore carried on, such as photometric measurements, the testing of instruments for determining high or low temperatures, clinical thermometers, chemical glass measuring apparatus, electrical apparatus used to measure alter-nating currents, pressure gauges and meteorological instruments.

Overproduction of Beet Sugar.

Reports to the Brussels Conference, of the sugar trusts, which has not yet reported, show enormous overproduction in all beet-sugar countries during last year,

The excess was 2,870,000. Of this, 1,700,-600 tons went to England, the remainder is in store. Russia and the countries of the Mediterranean produced about enough

for home consumption.

Phonograph diaphragms are usually placed under strain by the compensating weight employed to cause the stylus to press upon the wax and at the same time ommodate any eccentricities in the These strains destroy much of the sensitiveness of the diaphragm. Mr. Edi-This spring offsets the normal strains to which the diaphragm may be subjected and which may be due either to the em the usual compensating

The recent report of the British South

African Company estimates the output of

CIRCULAR just issued by the new industry of Rhodesia is ripe for immedibureau known as the National Bu- ate expansion, and now that the railways from interruption it has been possible to arrange for the immediate delivery in Rhodesia of the mining machinery and stores which have been accumulating at the ports. North of the Zambesi great progress has been made during the two years. It is hoped shortly to throu view of its vast extent, and of the fact that deposits of gold, copper and coal have already been found, it is anticipated that the development of the country will

Speed Indicator for Locomotives.

An invention, patented in France, which indicates the speed of an engine and which can be set so that when any given speed is reached it operates the air-brakes, is being used satisfactorily. One of the loco, motive axles drives a small centrifuga pump, which sends water from the tender into a small cylinder. The pisten of this cylinder is raised by the water against the compression of a spring, and moves in Washington, and the erection of a suit-able laboratory, its equipment with the most improved facilities for carying on investigations, and for testing standards which indicates the speed. When the which indicates the speed. When the speed rises above the limit the piston acts upon a device which lets off air from the

Histories of Pharaohs.

The explorations at Abydos, Egypt, durring the past year established the continuous order of 17 kings and the foundations of Egyptian history have been iaid more ratisfactorily than it previously would have been reasonable to expect. The excavations at Abydos have provided the only contemporary history of the time, and completely vindicated the historical character of the lists which were pre-served by later ages. The historic char-acter of Mena is substantiated, and the long line of a dozen kings before Mena as rendered clear. The Egyptologists have seen and handled the gold, the crystal, the lvory with his name and engravings; and even kings that went before him are bet ter known by actual objects than onehalf of the Saxon kings of England. The site of the great temple is yet to be ex-

Industrial and Scientific Notes. Ten thousand adult Pilipinos are study-

ing English. France now has 4,288,007 acres of vine yards.

The national debt of France is \$6,000. 600,000

Very ancient gold diggings have beer found beside the Red Sea. The deaths from chlorofrom anaesthesia

are one to each 3749 administrations. The Corn Products Company, with \$80,-600,000 capital, is the newest trust The Government employes in Washington number 27,505 persons; 7496 are women,

Flat surfaces are now painted by mawith saving of both time Swimming and life-saving is a part of

At the Electric Congress just held in Moscow an electric motor plow was ex-

hibited which turned a furrow 12 inche The rays of the radio-active metals, discovered by Becquerei and called by his name, are deadly to disease germs of all

sorts. The yearly interest upon France's debt old in Rhodesia at \$5,760,000. The mining is equal to \$4.20 for every man, woman

yearly charge of 44 cents per capita in this country.

Two shiploads of monkeys are to be

placed on an Arkansas plantation and trained to pick cotton. A Swede has invented a brake for boats, By extending a shutter from each side hull the boat is stopped within half its length.

Russian rallways during the year there were 1225 killed and 6933 inured by accidents. The number of derail-Elihu Thomson, the well-known in. welding of the edges of metal sheets, un-

der pressure, by electrical heating. The railway interest employs more meand distributes more money than other interest, except agriculture. directly or indirectly by the railways A shower bath with facilities for bath ne of the New York City public school

14. reports four shipments of American apples, one of which was of 376 tone of New York Imperials, infected with live town pippins. They were all ordered back to New York.

The report of the Commissioner of Pat nts shows that 27,373 patents were issued in 1961-a number greater than that for any previous year. There were 2965 trademarks registered The income of the Patent Office was \$1,249,198, which precented.

pecial 30-cent silver piece for use in the Philippines, the Mexican dollar has de-preciated in Mexico so that while in July last the American dollar was worth \$1 %.

The cubical contents of the of salt in the foothills of the Pyrenees near Cardonn, Spain, has been of nd its weight estimated at 500,000,000 Colombia's mountain of salt, which was exposed by a landslide in 1870, is much

In laying the water pipes to supply Je-rusalem from Solomon's pool, the old aqueduct passes through a tunnel under a mountain, and in this tunnel was dis-covered a perfectly constructed arch, that proves the principal to have been used before the time of the Romans. The garge cut by the Niagara Falls is

w many miles in length, and would, in the course of time necessarily reach and drain Lake Erie to the level of the foot of the Fails, but for the caging of its waters in the penstocks of the power-houses which have recently been ex-The danger to Germany from fighting

cither with tariffs or ships is seen in the following official figures of the amount of ocreals necessary to the feeding of the German people, which must be bought abroad. In 1901 these purchases were: Wheat, 2,306,305 tons; corn, 1,210,683 tons, and other grains and flour, 2,321,727. A vessel specially designed and equipped for catching fish by the use of the electric light has just been finished at Norfeik, Va. It is 78 feet long, of light draft,

by this light are caught in the nets atsched to the vessels. A report of the joint standing committee street lighting for Worcester, Mess. against the proposed plan of municipal gating the conditions in many cities, the committee found a certainty of increased cost over the present contract rate, if mu-nicipal ownership were adopted, and rec-ommended that it was not expedient to

establish a city electric-light plant.

and of large beam for its length. An arc

CONCERNING JIM AND SIS

A DELIGHTFUL LOVE STORY BY OPIE READ, AUTHOR OF "THE JUCKLINS," ETC.

LONELIER place could not be imagined, a milk station on railway, or rather a milk plat form about 19 feet square-no stationhouse-nothing. It was in the afternoon Across the fields and through a narrow strip of woods came a man, youngist thoughtful, with a half-humorous suggestion of indolence. He sat down under a tree near the railway, looked at his watch, looked across the road, opposite the direction whence he had come and saw a young woman approaching He couldn't help observing that she was graceful, for that was revealed by a glance; and as she drew nearer he discovered that she was good-looking. She deposited a small bag upon the ground nd gazed wistfully up the road, and then ane spoke to the man: "Have you any idea as to how long it will be before the train?"

He arose, with a lazy show of respect and replied: "I met a man over yonder just now and he said that as he drove past a station about 10 miles from here heard incidentally that the train was about two hours and a half late." "Oh, he heard it incidentally, did he?

Well, it is just as bad as if he had heard it directly."

"Just as bad, no doubt," he agreed, walking over toward her; and then, lifting his hat and bowing, he added: "There seems to be a cloud coming up from the west.J'

"I hope it's not going to act mean and rain," she replied. "If it does, I don't know what I shall do."

"I should think you'd get wet," he drawled, and she presented him with a mock courtesy. "Really! and now she gave him a full view of her gray eyes, and he thought them beautiful. He remarked that it was of no use to stand still, that they might as well move about, and slowly they began to walk up the track.

"The longest time on earth is the time of a season, fading and soon to be forgot-ten," he said, and she looked at him spent in the country waiting for a train," "It's pretty slow," he admitted. "But

time can be slower when it tries hard. I don't suppose you ever waited for a come in with a verdict," h added.

"Do I look as if I had ever been or "Well, no, not for the breaking of laws; but for the breaking of hearts,

perhaps."

"Goose," she said, glancing at him with those eyes which he thought were beau tiful. She saw that he was dreamly indolent, and a thoughtful woman may a mire a mild degree of lasiness in a man; it argues that he is not victous. He laughed when she said "goose," and then remarked: "No, not exactly goose that plucks geese.'

"Oh, lawyer. If not, why should I care takes a jury to come in with Let me see, now. What is then she laughed, and he listened

as if to a new music. "Line! Why, I am a schoolteacher. Couldn't you tell that by my independent air?"
"Well, independent enough when out from under the eye of the board of edu-

cation or the superintendent. Suppose we turn back. I don't want any one to

"No, shouldn't want anybody to steal anything from me," he drawled. "And then he said: "I guess you are a sort of professor of English."

"I am in the grammar school but no one would suppose so by the way I talk. But I have been running wild out here."
"Ah, ha! I thought you had something to do with English-speaking of lug 'Oh, how cute you are."

"Yes, but how inspiring you are."
They walked back to the place where had joined her, and then they turned ngain. Suddenly she cried out: "Oh, we walked along here early in our acquaintance, didn't we?"
"Yes, and how it has changed since away back there"-and he looked at his

atch, "Fifteen minutes."
"What, so long as that?" she ex-aimed. "How time flies." "Marvelous, when you come to think of it. By the way, what have you been doing out here?"

"Reading silly books when I was not running wild. "Love stories?"

"Ob, not necessarily."
"I like to see young women reading love stories," he said.
"Why, because "it is in such accord with their nature? Is that it?" ell, no. Because it is in such ac-with the divorce court. I am a

sort of a specialist-and the more love the more marriages, you know-and you understand what follows." You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Don't you believe that there is such thing as real and enduring love?"

yes, and I would be ashamed of

myself if it weren't for that great word-the greatest in the American dictionary-'Business.' Shall we turn again here?' When they had gone back to their meet-ing place she said: "Suppose we sit down, What's the use of racing through life?" They sat down beneath a tree. In the air the saddened sweetness of coming The birds were losing their voices. There was a merciless coldners in the cry of a hawk, far overhead. A yellowing leaf fell at their feet. "The bright .ook

quickly, as if she expected to see a sar-castic glint in his eyes, but instead there was the soft glow of sentiment. "The coming of Winter is always sad." she said. "It means such suffering to poor. I know." e looked at her. "And so do I know

was not always a plucker of the googe I slept in the doorway—newsboy."
"Oh, were you? My brother was a newsboy, and made it possible for me to go to school. Otherwise I should have grown ip in ignorance."
"What was your brother's name?"

"Ha, Little Topknot! We have slept to-gether many a night-and, wait a minute, didn't you go on an excursion with us once, to a place where there were wo fields and orchards? Didn't you?" h. yes." she cried, "and didn't you Oh. yes. "Well, I'll swear!" he shouted, "you are "Yes, but you mustn't swear. I have

"Yes, Jim," she repeated, as if musing. "You know what became of brother, don't

"No. I kept track of him year after year, but finally he disappeared."

She was silent for a few moments and

then she said: "He was killed at San He took her hand. "He was game, Sis-

he was never afraid of anything. Is your mother living?" "No, I am all alone. Let us walk again, please." And as they passed a mile post, she cried: "Oh, that's the same thing we passed away back during our earlier ac-

for images—from those whose eyes are alight with love. "But, Jim, how long do you expect to hold my hand?"
"Is it yours, Sis? Little Topknot tells me it is mine." And the tears were in He looked at his watch. "Tes, nearly an hour ago. But now the train may take its own time if it wants to."

"It will, anyway. Look here, but who told you to hold my hand all this while?"
"Please don't talk that way."

"Yes, Jim. Shall we turn back."

"Just as you say. It doesn't make any difference now which way I go as long as liference now which way I go as long as lam with you. Sis. I hope that isn't the dicate.

"Sweetheart, there comes the train,"

smoke of the train away up yonder. No,

her eyes as he put his arm around her.
"A thousand times have I dreamed of

They went back to the tree and sat down silent for the most part, with eyes of sym-pathy turned upon the pitiless past-with warm hearts beating for the present.

GEORGE ADE'S MODERN FABLE

TRAGIC END OF A MEETING BETWEEN ARTISTS IN DIFFERENT SPHERES.

" he said.

made Sonnets by Hand was sitting in his Apartment embroidering a Canto. He had all the Curtains drawn and was sitting beside a Shaded Candle waiting for the Muse to keep her Appointment. He wore an Asure Dressing-Gown. Occasionally he wept, drying his Eyes on a Salmon Pink Handkerchief bordered with yellow Morning Glories. Any one could tell by looking at him that he was a delicate Organism and had been raised

Presently he put hie left Hand to his Brow and began to indite with a pearlhandled Pen on Red Paper. Then there was a Ring at the Bell.

"Oh, Pudge!" said the Author. "That distreasing Sound! And just when I was beginning to generate Ethereal Vapor. Hereafter I shall order the vulgar Tradespeople to deliver all Marshmallows at the Servante' Entrance "

He began to write again, reviving himself at the end of each Word, by means of Smelling Salts. He did not see the Artist standing in the Doorway.

The Artist was a muscular Person with

in Ashen Complexion and a Suit that was not large enough to show the entire Pat-tern. He carried a Bludgeon with a Home's Head on it. In order to attract the Attention of Mr. Swinburne, he whis-tied through his Teeth, whereupon the Author jumped over the Table and fell among the Rugs, faintly calling "Mother!"

"Cut it out!" exclaimed the Artist. "What's matter? Huh?"

"Oh, how you startled me," said the Author sitting up among the Rugs. "Just as you came in I was writing about the Fays and the Elfins. I was in the deer Greenwood, the velvet Sward kissing my wan Cheek and the Leaves whispering overhead."
"I see," said the Artist. "A Dark

Change from an Interior to a Wood Set. That's all right if you can do it quick. Who did you say you was doing it for— the Fays?"

"I mentioned the Fays and Eifins," replied the Author.

"I've heard of the Fays," said the Artist. "They're out on the Orpheum Circuit now, But the Eifins-no. What kind "Ah, the Eifine!" said the Author, "They dance in the Moonlight and skip from Tree to Tree,"
"Acrobatic Stuff with Light Effects.

ch? Well, you're on a couple of Mack-creis. I never see any Benders that could get away with a Talking Act, You want

get away with a Talking Act. You want to give your Piece to somebody that can Boost yeu. You write a good gingery Skit for me and Miss Fromage and we'll put your Name on a Three-Sheet in Letters big enough to scare a Horse."

"I gather from the somewhat technical Character of your Conversation, my dear sir, that you are associated with the Drama," said the Author.
"Is it a Kid?" asked the Artist "Wurnet.

with McGoohan's Beisterous Burlesquers. antique Writing Desk.
We was so strong that we killed the rest "Hully Chee!" exc of the Bill, so we got the Blue Envelope Now they're using all our Business, including the Gag about the Custard Pie."
"To what am I indebted for the

NE DAY a pure white Soul that honor of this visit?" asked the Author "I heard that you was a Litry Mug and I'm around here to see you about a Sketch I'm around here to see you about a Sketch for me and Miss Fromage. The one I've got now is all right but in it I've got to eat eight hard-boiled Eggs, and with four shows a Day that's askin' too much of any Artist. This Sketch was wrote for us by the Man that handles the Transfer Baggage at Bucyrus. He fixed it up while we was waite' for a Train. I've been we was waitin' for a Train. I've been using it since 1882, and it goes just as strong as ever, but I like to get new Stuff once in a while. So I want you to fake up something that'll kill 'em right in their something that it gill 'em right in their Seats. Here's the Seentrio: My Wife's : Society Girl and I'm supposed to be a Dead Swell that's come to take her to a Masquerade. With that to work on, all you need to do is to fill in the Talk." "I have recently prepared a One-Act Play, but I am not sure that it will meet your Requirements," said the Author. "It is called 'The Language of Flowers.' There are three Characters in the Playyoung Shepherd named Ethelbert, the

Lady Gwendolin and a Waiting Maid."
"We couldn't carry three People," said the Artist. the Artist. "You'd better use a Dummy instead of the Hired Girl. I do an awful funny Wrassie with a Dummy. Go ahead and slip me the Plot."

"It is an idvilic Thing," said the Au-hor, "Ethelbert is in love with Gwendolin but he is not certain that his Love is reciprocated. So he sends her the Flow-ers. The waiting-maid brings them into the Bower where Lady Gwendolin is seat-ed and with them a Seroll of Verses from Ethelbert. The Lady Gwendolin unrolls the Seroll and reads:

Traced in the Veins of the Petals
Are the Lines I fain would speak
And breathing low in the perfumed Leaves
is the Name—

"Hold on!" said the Artist. "That's u Cinch, Have a Stage-Hand come on with the Flowers. Lottle says, T know who sent these, and so on and so on, and his Nobs get off. Then her alone with the big armload of Hollyhawks, that I'm supposed to be sendin' her—savvy? She says 'Well, there's no three ways about it, I've got this Gazabo dead to Rights. She goes on to talk about Me, leading up to her song, 'John L. will be our Champion once again,' Bing! The Door-Bell rings, Then me on quick, see? I've thought out a that's sure to get a Holler the Minute I come on. I wear a pair of Pants made out of Tin Foil, a Fur Coat with ace around the Bottom and on my Head I wear a Coal-Scuttle with some Sleigh-Bells fastened to it. As I come down Stage I make some crack about just escapin' from a Business Coilege, When I see the Doll, I go over and slap her on the Back, pull out a Sprinklin' Can and water the Flowers. You'll have to fix my up a Line to introduce the Sprinkler. As soon as she sees me, she gets stuck, so she hands me one of the Flowers. I then I take a Salt-Cellar out of my Vest and shake some Sait on the Flower and eat it. I done that with a Piece called 'A Bolled Dinner,' and it always went big. When she sees me cat the Flower that makes her sore, understand? Sh. Drama," said the Author.
"Is it a Kid?" asked the Artist. "Wuxn't you ever in Front? Don't you look at the Pictures in the Windows? I'm Rank, of Pictures in the Windows? I'm Rank, of You fix up a strong Line for me just as I You fix up a strong Line for me just as I Rank and Fromage. Miss Fromage is You fix up a strong Line for me just as I the other half this Season and if you seen her a Block off you'd say, 'Is it or ain't it. Ethel Barrymore? We've just closed The Author had fallen in a Heap on the

exclaimed the Artist. 'He's Croaked MORAL: A Classic is never Safe except in the Church Parlor.

SAYINGS OF LITTLE PEOPLE

An Absence Expinined. Little Helen had gone to church for the first time, and while there they sang

the well-known song, "Jesus is calling

'Oh, everybody except Jesus, and he was A Venni Offense. A little girl, finding a threaded needle on Sunday, commenced sewing with it. Her mother coming in, said: Jane, are you working on Sunday? Don'

When she got home her mothe

you know it's wrong to do that?"
"I suppose," said the little girl, "God knows I'm only using basting thread,

Mother Maltie's Piety When a new family of kittens had disappeared very mysteriously, Bepsie was greatly grieved for the mother cat and "Where are your kittens, Mother Mai

Just then Maltie walked off, with her tail in the air, and Bessie, raising her hand and looking up, exclaimed: "She points to Heaven!"

Throwing the Burden on Mamma My little 3-year-old brother Robert was regularly put to bed at half-past 7. He ometimes objected, and begged to stay up "big folks." were all amused by the following dia-

Mamma-Half-past 7, and time for m little boy to go to bed.

Robert (confidently)—I'm not going to bed until 9 tonight, Mamma. Mamma (very firmly)—My little boy must go to bed at once. Robert (surprised and indignant)—Well.

must be you don't believe in reading

The Endless Controversy. An urchin of our acquaintance went to church one Sunday morning when the minister preached about Sampson, the strong man of Israel. On his return from the service his father began to catechise

"Can you tell me what the sermon was "Yes, Papa, I know what it was about but I didn't like that sermon very well

"Why not, my boy?"
"Because the preacher talked all the time about Sampson; never said a word

One Saturday morning little Mildred slept quite late. When breakfast was ready her mother said to the rest of

"It's Saturday morning, so there's no school, and we will let Mildred eleep as long as she wants to. We'll give her a little surprise by taking her breakfas

Mary carried the breakfast up to her little sister's room and arranged it taste-fully on a small stand near the bed. The

dainty meal had fust been spread when the little sleeper woke up, and after rub bing her eyes a while, she spied the breakfast. Looking up at her sister in puzzled wonder, she exclaimed:

Why, Mary, am I sick?" A Fatal Comparison. Once a boy in school was asked to com-

pare the adjective "sick." This is the way he compared it: "sick," "worse,"

Need It in Our Business. A fifth-grade girl was writing on "The Body Compared to a House." She said: were not for the body, we could not live a second."

The Usual One.

"What is the first meal you have in the morning?" asked a teacher in the first grade while talking about the word 'Oatmeal," promptly spoke Johnny,

An Appeal for Clemency.

Once my little cousin had been naughty and her mother, after spanking her with a slipper, said she punished her to make her good. That evening when Beth said er prayers, she added:
"Please, Dod, make Beth a dood diri, but don't use your slipper.'

Might Have Prevented It. Little Walter was eating lunch when ne gave his arm a sudden shove, and splash! down went his glass of milk. I knew you were going to spill that!" said Mamma, angrily

why didn't you tell me? Popular With the Tenpot, Too. "Mamma, what is the coffee pot singing?" asked little 4-year-old Mabel as she sat in her high chair, patiently watching her Mamma prepare breakfast one morn-

"Oh, it is just singing," answered Mam-"I know, Mamma," said Mabei, "it's singing 'A Hot Time."

Little 5-year-old Lois Durand was sent one morning to buy some Java and Mocha coffee for her mother. By the time she had reached the store she had forgotten the name of the coffee she was to order. when the storekeeper asked her what

kind of coffee she wanted, she said: 'I forget, but I think it was Jamaica and Jehovah mixed!"

A Temperance Story. "You seem rather hilarious today," the "Yes," replied the buzzsaw, "the man who runs me brought some whisky into the shop with him a little while ago."

"Well, I took two or three fingers at his