

forever? It was  
his mother had had  
support the family,  
and become of them  
seat," added Miss  
low tone, so that no  
with a smile that ex-  
"It is dreadful  
safety; but then, you  
up you the more  
and perhaps before  
shall have enough

thought Kim, shut-  
t. "Catch me let-  
a dress for you!  
without ginger-  
don't get another

one while, ma'am  
it was necessary  
a boy that must  
g. He saw Bob  
longed to drop  
mouth. He saw  
down the aisle,  
him, and it was  
to trip him up; but  
allurements and  
and geography lesson  
cockoo patted him  
"That's my good  
have been delight-  
forgotten the gin-

...again, and  
...spelling class.  
...a whipping  
...night he Saturday  
...with the silver  
...a scorch to fall  
...ing. Study is a  
...just as much as  
...to be rather  
...was aroused,  
...what he needed.  
...in last whipping  
...or any heavy side,  
...very tight cross  
...the best sold in the

Kim, dear I know  
Kim, meeting her  
quarter to remem-  
mother says she  
one of the wealth-  
men in his native  
Squire Ratha-  
his Fourth of July  
ated over here at  
little black school

and miserable that  
a few years ago it  
be returned from  
his wife, and I  
say—she was once  
thought her last  
of him—  
quarter of a dol-  
larsay, laughing,  
to part with it; so  
we've each of us  
\$5.

**Y. SMIL.**  
Ideals of youth,  
I strongly know,

and his flowers  
 and his varied hue,  
 his pathetic thoughts  
 of dark blue eyes  
 beaked beak  
 these shine out  
 and revealed  
 and his inward depth,  
 heavenly flame,  
 to my awe;  
 if our souls  
 and too swiftly by,  
 and pure,  
 of glowing grief,  
 Ah! my lover,  
 if only love  
 closed by death's cold  
 never still,  
 the light make,  
 of pain and weep  
 set light,  
 you'll it as true love

**Auction.**  
 "You're a swell,"  
 he said, but  
 I say you well-  
 come this.  
 And all the  
 daisies must  
 grow on milk,  
 'ring' dead!  
 Here,  
 "Sawyer's Town;  
 sweet near,  
 fever down,  
 there, was it not?  
 think he said;  
 the lot,  
 'ring'—dead!  
 Here's a chance;  
 a ring of life,

and lance,  
 and the deadly strife,  
 his hand—  
 cries the gent in red,  
 from the sand,  
 dying! dead!  
 and weak,  
 and writing men—  
 and smoken cheek,  
 I grasp the pen,  
 can't we draw,  
 for a mortal field?  
 cries of a man—  
 dying!—dead!  
 life—A giant,  
 of the sea—Nep.une,  
 looking for—Centen-

the quarter-master's  
necks are in fash-  
will triumph.  
ays figures won't lie  
to be on a gas meter.  
es are made uncom-  
oublesome chaps on  
ter—every one has  
kets," said one pick-  
estic wrongs inflict-  
husband that a seal  
al.  
handle a hot lamp

re for consumption," when she sprinkled  
s of her boarders.  
conscious of all that  
absence, he would  
very modest man in  
heavens around him  
et." The croupier  
hyenas around him  
kind is apprehended  
ira. I want scold be  
re that she will leave  
rld.

has failed for five  
When the last failure  
ers' heads were cut  
corner with the other

a rural wife to her  
turn from town, "What  
thing you saw in bon-  
"The ladies' faces,  
man had united a hap-  
piness, an awful silence  
broken by an impa-  
sing, "Don't be so un-  
ted women of the last

ly known to the pub-  
ere seventy-five years  
kinson has a chance to  
an actress.

so careful how we play  
anguage. One day a  
erton, while admiring  
urton avenue bridge,  
hat dam nice?"

ou think it would be  
this pasture?" Maid  
bull doesn't like red  
ou will chalk your  
nt attack you."

ist asked earnestly a  
whether he did not  
the "Punch."

answered: "Do dad I  
t to work for the rail-  
road man Ralph is a good  
so, my boy?" "Why,  
Bible that the wicked  
half his days; and  
lived out ever since he