

## **\*A RESURRECTION. ★** | thankful to see you! You are the very

I know."

feel It much."

she now?"

He sank beside her on a seat with an

"Good God!" Mrs. Tallyour exclaim

ed. "Gerald Jocelyn killed! How shock-

The tears rose in her eyes as she spoke.

would kindly break the news to Mrs.

all. The shock will be enough to kill

her. A thoughtless, frivolous creature

she may be, but I believe her love for

Gerald is genuine and far deeper than

without a spark of real feeling for any

one but herself. I am sure I pitled poor

she met! And then that poor fellow

Cummings shooting himself, that was

sober her if anything will. Where is

"She is out riding with Lord Perceval.

"That fellow Perceval! Brute! I

wonder Jocelyn did not put his foot

may return at any moment.'

is their party, no doubt."

greeting on her tongue.

and drawing her away.

me quickly; you have heard bad news,"

"Yes, dear child, there is bad news;

be brave!" and the elder woman led the

There, later, a voice wailed forth in

Then the thought of their last words

some face, and hear again that plead-

And she had spurned his warning;

Maudie? Promise me."

Maud stammered in terrific accents.

girl quickly away to her own room.

and relapsed into gloomy silence.

God knows how she may take it."

Geraid? I am afraid I have "Anything wrong, Capt. Ferguson?" not been paying much attention to all she asked eagerly, as he joined her in that you were saying."

She turned her beautiful flower-like of his horse's heaving sides and his her blue eyes sparkling under their added with increased apprehension: dark lashes with a mischlevous light in "You have ridden fast-no bad news, I powering emotion. their depths, and with a coquettish lift- trust?" ing of the finely marked eyebrows. "Yes, very bad news; the worst, as which distracted and unnerved him far as I am concerned! Poor Joselynfrom the task he had set himself. Would my greatest friend, as you know-such she ever be serious? ever see that life a good sort he was. I never was so cut held deeper interests than the whims up about anything in my whole life." and amusements of the passing hour?

His wife!-this bewitching, lovely, air of dejected melancholy and passed tresponsible being! He went over to his hand wearily across his brow. where she was lying in a long chair in . "Has there been a skirmish already?" the shadlest, coolest corner of the ver- Mrs. Tallyour asked breathlessly. "1 anda, and taking her two slim white did not know any fighting was expected hands in his strong brown ones, he yet. The Colonel reported all quiet in knelt beside her and said: "Maudie, his last. Is poor Major Jocelyn wound-I have to leave you here with Mrs. ed?" Tallyour, and I want to feel sure that while I am away from you, my dearest been no fighting. It was an accidentone, you will be prudent, and do noth- with one of the guns, I imagine, but the ing foolish or unsuited to your position telegram only said: 'Accident; Jocelyn quietly aside, and then with a loud cry

"Gerald!" she interrupted, with petulast indignation.

ly. You remember last winter, it was young wife! Only married six months," unintentional on your part, I know; but still how unhappy you were made by all the wretched talk and gossip that

"That was three months ago, Gerald. I am older now and more experienced. Jocelyn and relieve me of the painful I am sure you need not remind me of that miserable affair; it is unkind of to do it, though I don't suppose she will

She withdrew her hands from his clasp with a reproachful gesture, and Mrs. Tallyour answered him quickly: added, pouting: "After all, it is not my fault that I am pretty, and I cannot do. Capt. Ferguson. Poor child! Poor help it if your friends will admire me pretty child. She is but a child after

and pay me attention." "But you will be careful, my darling: promise me-; this fellow Perce-

"O, now, you are going to abuse any one suspected, deeper even than Lord Perceval again, I suppose; I am she herself is a ware." so tired of that topic; I shall not listen "She has a curious way of showing to a word against him, Gerald; I have it, then, I must confess," Capt. Ferguknown him all my life; he is my oldest son replied with acerbity. "I never and greatest friend, and I do not in- liked her; you know that, Mrs. Taild to give him up for any one; no, your. A brainless, selfish coquette, not for any one, not even for you, Ger-

She sprang to her feet and walked Jocelyn for the life she led him last quickly to the edge of the vernuda, winter in Calro, flirting with every man where she leaned over the balustrade with her head averted from him in an attitude of mutinous defiance. So small a horrid business. However, this will and child-like a creature, and yet possessed of such potentialities to wound and hurt the man who loved her with all the passionate intensity of his They started soon after breakfast and strong and sensitive nature. Such a slim, fragile-looking being, and yet so powerful in wielding an influence over

A look of helpless and baffled anxiety passed over Major Jocelyn's handsome, care-worn face. Without glancing at him his wife continued coldly: "I consider it very ungenerous of you to attack Lord Perceval in the way you have done lately, hinting at things against him, throwing out insinuations as to his character, but with nothing really definite that you can state against him. You know I like him, that he is my friend I call it mean of you, Gerald, positively mean."

the hearts of those around her.

"There are plenty of things I could state against him if I felt inclined, but there is no need to particularize. It ought to be enough for you that I tell you that I distrust and dislike the man. Lord Perceval has brought a slur on the names of too many women for any honest man to care for his wife to call

He spoke with angry emphasis, and afterward there was an ominous silence between them for some moments. It was at last broken by the girl saying, with passionate reproach: "O, it is cruel of you, Gerald, to speak to me like this, to want to quarrel with me in these our last moments together; to leave me with angry words upon your lips, making me so unhappy. . . . " Her voice trembled and broke, and her hands went up to cover her tear-laden

anguish, "Gerald, my love! Gerald-O, I cannot bear it-it is not true. Dend! eyes. In a moment he was at her side, my dear love! Dead! Gerald, husband! all the severity had vanished from his Lying dead while I rode laughing and face, and with his arms around her he jesting across the desert?" was marmuring in pleading accents the words of penitence and love which together flashed across her mind; she made his peace for him before he left seemed to see again the proud, hand-

A week had passed since Gerald Jocelyn had bade farewell to his young wife ing, earnest voice, "Can 1 trust you, and started on his journey through the desert to join the troops in advance. The still blue heat of an Egyptian day brooded over the quiet villa, which from its lack of sign or sound of life seemed to be prolonging its midday Lord Perceval that day on the banks slests into the evening hours. The of the canal, she had listened with tinue the misery of starvation which is clatter of boofs outside aroused the at- pleased vanity to his whispered words

tention of the solitary inhabitant of of admiration; words which conveyed right side. the veranda, a middle-aged woman, to her mind the rone's worship of her whose strongly marked features and beauty, and at the same time insisted seen dark eyes proclaimed her a per- that such beauty was wasted on the son of intelligence and decided char- grave and serious minded soldier, who acter. She threw aside the book she was engrossed, heart and soul, in his mals. The birds cluster on the cliffs was reading, and advanced toward the profession. She had listened without and coast and their cries warn boatgat of steps where the rider, an arofficer, was already dismounting sneers at her absent husband, she had from his horse. As he caught sight of been disloyal, a traitress in her passiv the dark cloud of sorrowful anxiety ity; false in word, if not in deed to the which hung over his countenance was brave and tender heart which best with falbly lightened. such true and passionate love for her. Ab, Mrs. Tallyour, I am indeed That evening, outside the railway sta- four. He gets only his board.

the body of their dead officer and cor tusts when they but all response and admired. Close by, the gan corrlapwas statelling on video Gerild Joseph was to make his last Journey to the emetery on the billside a mile away, andata few yarrist distance a closed carlage was drawn up in which sat Mrs. Tallyour holding in musts sympathy the and of the girl widow, who, while and carless, lenned back beside her, imnovable in calm dispair. She had searcely spoken since she recovered from the deep swoon line which she had fallen after hearing of her buswell beside his grave.

In melineholy silence, the coming o

the train which was conveying to them

sage was passed down their line from ing falling drops of rain. one to another, accompanied by looks of amszed surprise. Mrs. Tailyour pressed her companion's hand tighter, which she had set herset??

the shade. Then taking in the details Then Mrs. Tallyour saw Capt. Ferface toward him with a mocking moue, own heated and worn appearance, she dazed look of consternation on his face, guson emerge from the station with a the result evidently of great and over-

He came hurriedly toward them,

she falled to understand. "Has it not come?" she whispered to of recollection." him as he approached.

"There has been a mistake," he murmured in reply; and Maud-though apparently unaware of what was passing around her-caught his words, her face to it than anyone else has ever been, woke to animation, she leaned forward, saying:

"A mistake! He has not come! O, tell me quickly, I can bear it, he is not dead, he is alive-I see it on your face; for 50 fathoms deep, but that above latipity's sake don't keep me in suspe "He is dead, poor fellow! There has let me out-1 must go to him." She was struggling to open the door

when some one put Capt. Ferguson as my wife for which afterward you killed; meet train to-night. That is all Maud sprang past Mrs. Tailyour and fell sobbing on her husband's breast. Yes! there had been a mistake. Ger-

"Yes, my darling, I must speak plain- ing! I am terribly grieved. His poor for he carried one arm in a sling, and ald was alive, though not uninjured; a bandage round his head accentuated the startling pallor of his face.

"Yes, his wife," Capt. Ferguson an-Two words omitted in the telegram swered anxiously. "I rode out at once, that day explained the mystery of his hoping to find you here, and that you resurrection. "Accident, Jocelyn wounded, gunner killed," altered the whole meaning of the message. Private responsibility. I have not the courage Brown, R. A., had the honors accorded to him which had been prepared for Major Jocelyn's funeral, and Gerald He spoke with much bitterness, and drove back to the villa with Mrs. Tailyour and his unconscious wife. Joy "You misunderstand her-indeed you never kills, they say, but Maud approached very nearly to the shadowland of the great unknown. She came back from the borderland of eternity, no longer a laughing, thoughtless child, but a woman in mind and feeling. The shock of a great sorrow, followed by a great and overwhelming joy, had awakened her sleeping soul, and brought to maturity the deeper and finer traits of character which she possessed, but which, hitherto untouched by the molding hand of sorrow, had lain onlescent

in her and unknown. Capt, Ferguson averred that he had faced the horrors of war and endured many terrible experiences, but at no time in his life had he some so near utterly losing his presence of mind as in that moment when his dead friend, Gerald Jocelyn, stepped from the train and laid a hand upon his arm.-St

## JOCKEYS.

What Agonies They Suffer "Wasting" Themselves to Reduce Weight,

down there." Capt. Ferguson frowned A prominent physician, in a discussion of the superiority of the new meth-"See that little cloud of dust. That od of reducing the weight of Jockeys by means of coverings electrically heat-Mrs. Tallyour pointed to the distant ed, says that probably no one underundulating line in the desert. "I dread goes such labor on such low diet as the this business! Poor little soul! She is jockey who is "wasting" himself so as not of the stuff for bearing trouble well. to scale with another lucky fellow whose nature runs less to fat. In the hottest weather he piles on clothes and Some few minutes after the little cavtakes sharp walks. He labors hard, alcade rode up, laughing and loking, and the more he sweats the more he to the villa, all unconscious of the two feels he has done his duty. Then comes people who awaited its arrival in sorthe muzzle. After the labor there is rowful silence, dreading the moment appetite; after the sweating there is when their and intelligence must be thirst-a raging thirst-but the food made known. Maud Jocelyn sprang must be strictly limited, and the drink from her horse and ran lightly up the steps toward them with a laugh on her must be of the smallest, or all the labor would be for naught. The privalips. Then something in the strange tion is horrible. Training for condition expression on the two faces that conis bad enough, and has made many a fronted her froze the words of merry good fellow throw athleticism to the "O, my dear! my dear!" Mrs. Tailyour dogs; but training for weight is a far greater infliction. So many pounds said pitifully, taking her by the hand have got to be got off, and there are only so many days or weeks in which to "O, what is it, Mrs. Tallyour? What do it. It is done by physic, by sweathas happened? Gerald!—is he ill?—tell ing, by hard labor, and by starvation. A successful jockey is envied by thousands; but on the other hand it must be remembered that there are few occupations which demand so much of self-denial, and entail such painful discipline as that of the jockey. The ordeal comes when he is working himself down to scale. A man in ordinary condition hardly varies in weight from day to day, and he may keep his weight almost without change for months and even years. It is not so, however, when training has brought down the weight far below its natural level. Then every cell in the body seems hungry and athirst, and a moisture is sucked up as by blotting paper. Many break down under the strain, the starhad refused his last request and set her vation telling on their nervous system whims in defiance of his feelings and before it affects their flesh, while othwishes. As she rode by the slde of ers throw up the effort rather than con-

involved in keeping the scales on the

Birds as Fog Signals. The cries of sea birds, especially seagulls, are very valuable as fog sigmen that they are near the land.

Every able-hodied male in Norway ans to serve in the army. The first year he serves fifty four days, the second wenty-four, and the third year twenty-



Drinking Rain-Drops. The interesting doings and peculiariband's death, had only announced her ties of a young kingbird, kept a captive, determination to bid film a just fare, are described by Mr. H. C. Bumpus in Science. The kingbird lives on insects, Capt, Ferguson was standing near which it generally captures on the the carriage and whispered to Mrs. wing, and the young bird that Mr. Bum-Taliyour that the train was signaled; pus experimented with caught failing then he withdrew from her sight inside drops of water by striking at them with the station. Putling and panting, the its beak, but could not be induced to train swept in; there was a strange drink from a dish after the manner of silence for a few seconds, followed by a chicken. This leads Mr. Bumpus to a muffled murmur of voices, the sol- suggest that kingbirds may be in the diers bent forward eagerly, and a mes-babit of quenching their thirst by sele-

A Wise Bird. The same little captive described in the terrible moment had arrived-how the preceding paragraph gave an would the girl face it? Was it possible amusing proof of the excellence of its that she possessed sufficient strength of memory and the quickness of its obmind and body for the harrible ordeal servation. The first time it saw a large brown ant it seized the insect and mulled it in its mouth, but finding the taste disagreeable, instantly rejected the morsel. "The next day the bird was taken to the same tree, and on perceiving a second ant of the same species, eyed it closely and deliberately, and making signs to Mrs. Tailyour, which then shook its head and vigorously wiped its beak with unmistakable signs

A Deep Polar Sea. Doctor Nansen, who returned last summer baffled in his attempt to reach the north pole, although he got nearer reports a fact which upsets old ideas about the Polar Sea. He found that the sea north of Siberia is shailow in its southern portion, averaging only tude 79 degrees, it suddenly becomes profound, the bottom falling to a depth of 1,600 to 1,000 fathoms. If this applies to the entire polar basin, then the north pole does not lie in shallow water, as many have supposed, but is situated in the midst of a deep sen-a fact which has a bearing upon the problem of how best to reach the pole.

Microbes Leap Ningara. Professor Frankland told some very interesting things about microbes in water during a recent lecture at the Royal Institution. He said that these little organisms sent into the Niagara River from the sewers of Buffalo take the tremendous leap over the great falls, and pass through the fearful turmoll of the rapids and whirlpools benenth with little or no harm. But after they have reached the placid waters of Lake Ontario they rapidly perish, and almost entirely disappear. This and many other similar facts were adduced to show that quiet subsidence in undisturbed water is far more fatal to bacterial life than the most violent agitation in contact with atmospheric air. Hence Professor Frankland argues that the storage of water in reservoirs is an excellent method of freeing it from microbes.

Floating Metals. piece of wire, for instance-be greased, It can be made to float on water. The grease apparently prevents the breaking of the surface of the water, and the iron lies cradled in a slight depression, or trough. Recently Dr. A. M. Mayer, experimenting with rods and rings of iron, tin, copper, brass, platinum, aluminum, German silver, etc., found that all metals, even the densest, will float on water when their surfaces are chemically clean. A perfeetly clean piece of copper or platinum wire, for instance, forms a trough for itself on the surface of water just as if it were greased. The same is true of a small rod of glass. Doctor Mayer believes the floating is due to a film of sir condensed on the surface of the glass or metal, because if the rod be heated to redness, and as soon as it cools be placed on water, it will sink; but if it be exposed to the air for a

short time it will float. How Gold Penetrates Lead. Very wonderful are the experiments of Prof. Roberts-Austen on the "diffusion of solid metals." The professor has proved, for instance, that gold, without being melted, will diffuse its atoms through a mass of solid lead. Of course the amount of the diffusion is slight, but it is easily measurable. In himself comfortable outdoors with the some of the experiments cylinders of lead about two and three-quarters inches in length, with gold placed at the bottom, were kept at a high temperature-but not high enough to melt either of the metals-for various periods of time. In these days enough gold had passed upward through the solid lead to be detected at the top of the cylinders! Gold and lead kept pressed together for four days, without being heated above ordinary temperatures, were strongly united. Solid gold also diffuses in solid silver and solid copper. These facts are regarded as furnishing confirmation of the view long held by Prof. Graham that "the three cond! tions of matter, solid, liquid and gase ous, probably always exist in every liquid or solid substance, but that one

predominates over the others." The Habits of Russia's Crar.

The most important personage in Europe to-day is the young Czar of Russia. The nihilists believe they have frightened him already out of his mind, and are rejoicing thereat, claiming that he suffers from loss of memory. It is said Prof. Mandel, the famous Berlin allenist, was sent for some time ago to see him, and that great secreey attended his movements. However, he is now at the royal house party at Balmoral, having come there from Denmark. An observer at Copephagen thus describes his habits and manners:

"The emperor has not been here long, but it is already easy for us to see that his habits are totally different from those of his father. Alexander III. loved hunting, riding and walking. His successor scarcely ever walks or hunts or rides. In fact, he eschews almost exertion. Of medium height, and deli- are those who are not married.

cate constitution, Nicholas II. will never be chief of an army or master of any sport. He delights to shut himself up in his study to read, to write, to think over state affairs, and to attend promptly to matters brought him by the daily ouriers from St. Petersburg, After dinner he amokes a few eigarettes, and then generally plays billiards for an bour. At 11 o'clock he retires for the night, and sleeps as pencefully as a child until S or 8:30 a. m."

## FRUIT THE PROPER THING.

tables Are Many.

As compared with the nourishment they give, fruits and nuts have the least proportion of earthy sait. Animal building and a chimney due."-Philaflesh comes next, then vegetables, and delphia Record, fourth in rank we have the largest amount of the earthy matters. From the analysis we see that fruits as dis tinet from vegetables have the least amount of earth salts. Most of them contain a large quantity of water, but that water is of the purest kind-a distilled water of nature-and has in solution vegetable albumen.

We also notice that they are to a great extent free from exidized albumens-glutinous and fibrinous substances; and many of them contain acids-citrie, tartarie, malie, etc. which, when taken into the system, net directly upon the blood by increasing its solubility, by thinning it; the process of circulation is more eavily carried on and the blood flows more easily in the capillaries-which become sthrough."-Cleveland Leader. lessened in caliber as age advancesthan it would if of a thicker nature. These acids lower the temperature of the body and thus prevent the wasting process of exidation, or combustion in the system.

Exhilarating and stimulating effects produced by tea, coffee and chocolate are caused by theine in tea, caffeine in coffee, and bromine in cocoa or chocolate—the latter containing a smaller percentage of the stimulant than the others. All have a similar alkaloid

Milk has become extremely popular with all classes of physicians of late years. Formerly a fever patient was forbidden to take milk. In modern practice milk is about the only food allowed. An exclusive diet of milk is found very efficacious in diabetes. At the German spas, Carlsbad, Wiesbaden, etc., a very little bread is allowed and the diet mostly made up of milk, eggs, grapes and lean beef.

A non-starch diet is the rule, bread, starchy vegetables and cereals being almost excluded. Rice is easily digested and an excellent food, except that it abounds in earth salts. Fruits are not only digested in the first stomach, but they have a large part of their nourishment already in a condition to be absorbed and assimilated as soon as

eaten. The food elements in bread and cereals have to undergo a process of digestion in the stomach and then be passed on to the intestines for a still further chemical change before they are of use to the human system. This Is the great advantage of a diet of lean meats and fruits. North American Re

He Knew Maur ce.

The other day Maurice Thompson the writer, visited Calhoun, Ga., his old boyhood home.

"Who's that yander?" asked an old countryman, indicating Thompson, who was standing before a grocery store. whittling a pine box. "The tall fellow?"

'That's Thompson-Maurice Thomp-"What! The feller what use ter play eroun' here?"

"The very same." "You don't tell me?"

"Fact. But he's the great man nowone of the most successful of literary

"Fact, I tell you. He's a great man

"Well," said the old man, doubtfully, "hit may be so, but hit don't look reasonable."

"Not reasonable?" "No! Why"-and he drew closer and notify the laundry people that we do grass barefooted? lowered his voice a little-"he used not want our drinking water starched?" ter go fishin' with me."-New York -Detroit Tribune.

Africans at a Camp Fire. The African strikes a happy medium with regard to the benefits derived from a fire. He lies so close as to get the utmost heat and just escape the roasting-point; his thick hide will stand a lot of tossting-a degree of heat which would blister the skin of a white man. On the coldest night, provided he has plenty of dry wood, he can keep thermometer down to the freezing point. He builds a big fire, which he keeps going all night, the attention apparently costing no sacrifice of his rest; during the night he shifts his nosition to adapt himself to the fire. Sleeping in flannels, with an overcoat and three blankets, I have failed to keep warm; have had a chilled spot in the small of my back, as if a block of ice were there. My men by their fires Life. have been more comfortable; but it has been very miserable for them marching in the early morning, with frost on the grass, in bare feet and loin-cloth. -

Monte Carlo Victims. The gambling tables at Monte Carlo have claimed two more victims, and the authorities, as usual, are annoyed at the secret having leaked out. Monte Carlo has never been in good odor. Every addition to the long roll of suicides stirs up afresh the widespread desire to have its gambling tables done away with. Hence strenuous efforts are made to prevent cases of suicide being made public. The local press is lavishly bribed to keep the reports out of the papers. But people frequently go away from Monte Carlo to commit suicide, and those are the cases which come to light. In the little place itself, when a man is known to have lost heavily, he is closely watched. Not unfrequently the authorities make him a small present of money, accompanied with a word or two of shrewd advice. But a few shillings plus all the advice in the world will not bring hope back to foolish, ruined humanity, and so suicide remains popular.—Sussex News.

We have noticed that the men who entirely everything demanding physical have the highest ideals about women

## SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

A Surprise. "Did you hear about the funny thing Its Advantages Over Bread and Vege- that happened up at Dumley's house? asked Wigwag.

"No, what was it?" "Dumley added two wings to the old

Happy Rogues. Willey-I tell you, it's better in the end to be honest. Did you ever know a rogue who wasn't unhappy? Shalley -No; but then one would hardly expect a rogne to be happy when he is known. It's the rogues who are not known who are happy.-Woonsocket (R. I.) Re-

A Blood-Curdling Set. She-I wonder why the Kurds persist in murdering the Armenians? He-Oh, I suppose it's just a whey of theirs.-Washington Times.

Long Drawn Out. "How did you feel when Charile was

"I felt sure I'd say yes if he ever got



"But if you are so hard up, why do you keep so many servants? "To borrow from."-The Sketch.

Why He Was Glad. First Artist-Congratulate me, old man. I've just sold my masterpiece to Banker Parvenu for 5,000 marks. Second Artist-Glad to hear it-the miserable skinflint deserves to be stuck. Fliegende Blactter.

Possibly an Omen.



Waal, gol durn me, I knowed thet th' bicycle hed druv people to usin' horse meat, but I wunder what druy em ter this."

Believed Him. He (indignantly)-I beg your pardon, miss, but I always keep my word. She (complacently)-I can easily believe that, for no one would take it .-Washington Times.

At Home, Indignant butcher-That dog of yours has been getting into my sausage. Pointer-Well, he seems to know his place, doesn't he?-Yonkers Statesman.

In the Champions' City. Fanleigh-Did you attend the base osli benefit at Ford's last night? Wedleigh-No, the baby's teething, and I was at home doing things to benefit my own bawl tosser.-Baltimore News.

Misunderstood. "I am sorry I bought one of those doormats with 'Welcome' on it." "Why so?"

"Some stupid fellow mistook the meaning of the word and helped himself to it the first night."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AT THE DEBATING SOCIETY.



Mrs. Blacklock-Which ob dem is de mighties' in yo' opinion, Mistah Cuttah? De pen er de swode? Mr. Cuttah—Well, in de fust place, I'se never l'e n in de pen, an' de secon' place, f

A Domest'e Detail. "How many times," exclaimed the

No Experience. "Aren't you afraid of cows?" he asked the blushing maiden.

"I really don't know," was the shy response. "I've never had much experience. You see, my father is a milkman."-Standard.

Tommy-Paw, what does it mean in the paper when it says that the leaders of a party are working like beavers? Mr. Figg-It might mean they are saying nothing and sawing wood, but usually means they have begun

throwing mud.-Indianapolis, Journal.

New Arrival-I'm a reporter for the Daily Sensation.

Mephistopheles (at home)-Intend to stay or have you merely come to write us up for Sunday's paper?-Brooklyn

End for Businees. He-Even the undertaker was overcome with grief. She-Was he a relative?

He-No, but the deceased was the only doctor in the town .- Answers,

A Good Reason



Irishman (who has been dropped from half way up scaffolding)-Fwaht the divil d'ye mane, Pat Hooligan, by dropping the winch an' well-nigh

breakin' me back? Voice from Top-Shure, the whistle wint for dinner.-London Pick-Me-Up, with it."-Washington Star.

His Mistake. Mr. Foote (the shoemaker)-Who was Chicago housewife, irritably, "must I it invented this walking through the

Mr. Block-I believe it was a minister. "Well, he seems to have mistaken the kind of soles he should try to save."-Youkers Statesman.

Terrible Accident, Mr. Freshly-Did you hear of the terrible accident that occurred during the storm yesterday afternoon? Miss Newcomer-No; what was it? Mr. Freshly-The wind blew up the

lake.-Chautauqua Herald. A Fit that Was a Misfit. "That shoe fits you like a glove," said the shoemaker.

"I'd rather it would fit me like a shoe," said Joe Cose. "I'm not going to wear it on my hand, you know."-Philadelphia North American,

A Suspicion. "I wonder why so many telephone operators are women," said the man who cultivates an idle curiosity. "I con't know," replied the misan thrope, "unless it's because the occu-

the last word every time."-Washington Star. Different. "I say, do you think that Wiggins is man to be trusted?"

pation puts them in a position to have

"Trusted? Yes, rather. Why, I'd trust him with my life!" "Yes, but with anything of value I

mean." Boston Globe. Friendly. Magistrate-Were you ever up before

Prisoner-Sure I don't know, your wurship. What time does your wurship get up?-Tit-Bits.

A Poser. Mr. Figg-Tommy, I hear you have been telling lies. I never told lies when was your age. Tommy-When did you begin, pa?-Indianapolis Journal.

Hard to Understand. She-The days are getting shorter. He-I don't see why they should: they are not married. - Exchange.

A Good Idea. "I intended this poem merely as a pot-boller," said the young man in ? lofty explanation.

"That's a good idea. Take it right home and let your folks start the fire