

HE NEW SKIPPER OF THE NANCY.

that."

lips.

Harlem

home.

frightened.

shall I do, first of all?"

she urged, with a shiver.

that was hardly to be expected.

"And may I escort you there?"

"Oh, no; not for worlds."

from your exposure?"

and held out her hand.

you. We shall probably never meet

thing about me."

is a beauty, Joe, and no misand fast, too," 's her best point, in my estima-

skillful turn of the wheel, that title as to seem almost a toy, sons brought the trim steam gracefully around the end of and up beside the floating ith a maneuver so clever that

t on the side of the little craft semped. Allen sprang out upon the nd then, running his eye along of the bont, repeated his re-

a beauty, and, as you say, fast, e cuts the air at such a rate. carries a cool breeze with the hottest night."

with a cordial "Good night," ghily climbed the ladder that e pler, while Parsons, after a ary toot of the little steam backed slowly out into the and then kept up the North full speed.

inty, indeed," he kept repeatmself, thrilling with a strange the thought of being owner. and crew of such a saucy little

ature. e Nancy seemed almost alive He was a bookkeeper in a wn bank, a sober, industrious, id good-hearted fellow; who the pleasures that do not the general run of young men. ears before he had conceived that for at least six months in t would give him great pleasend his evenings and holidays uch a craft as he now possess-

ancy had consumed \$1,000 of means extensive savings, but happy, and what is money to happiness.

he hunch spurted ahead at speed, then slowed down to re than half speed, all the er shrill whistle tooted much quently than is required by of navigation. Joe was playhis boat as some men do with the, as a woman does with her first born.

out among the larger river Nancy glided. Several times at get in the way of tugs and ats, but these experiences only is miniature voyage the more



The impatient "on-to-Richmond" peo ple were dissitisfied with the slowness of Gideon Welles, Lincoln's Secretary of the Navy. Once, when Mr. Welles. was III with an attack of malaria, some one remarked in the presence of one of these critics that the Secretary of the Navy was down with a slow fever. "Slow!" was the commont; "you bet it's slow. That's the only kind of fever old Welles could ever catch."

One day, Gonnod, on entering the youn of Ressini, found him thumping he piano with all his might, but drawng the most discordant noise from the Instrument. "What in the name of all that is good are you playing?" asked the Frenchman. "I am trying to play that new score of Wagner's," replied be Italian. "But the score is upside down." "That's true," was the retort: I had it the other way up at first, but couldn't make head or tail of it, so I

thought I mught succeed in this way." Mrs. Bancroft, the wife of the his-"And do everything else that you torian, when staying in London, went ask," cried Joe, suddenly, overwhelmone day to an afternoon musicale in ed and conquered by the most wonder-Mayfair. On the way she was attracted to a display of shawls in a Regent ful little face he had ever seen. "What street window esays the Illustrated "Talk about something cheerful," American), and, stopping the cab, went into the shop and bought one, throwing

"Well, in the first place, you're cerit over her shoulders to wear to the tainly wet, and you must be cold." social gathering. The astonished guests "Oh, no; the night is too warm for at the musicale were edified by the sight of the elegant Mrs. Rancroft "Won't you take a little taste of this floating through the drawingrooms brandy?" he suggested, producing his with a placard on her back bearing flask, "It may save you from catchthe words "Very Chaste."

ing a severe cold." She took the flask, The inte Abbe Wendling, formerly but only the merest drop passed her first viewr of the Paris church, La-Trinite, owed his promotion in the min-Then Joe, in obedience to her whim, stry to his prowess with his fists. While he was secretary to the Bishop branched out into dissertations on the of Metz he was insulted by three Prosmost general topics. He felt that he was talking like an idiot, but he eviwho was of athletic build, promptly dently pleased her, for soon she joined knocked down one of the soldiers, and in his talk, and displayed not only unthe other two took to their heels. When common intelligence, but a vivacity Abbe Wendling confessed his act to the bishop, the latter seemed much annoy-All this time they had been speeding ed. "I acted but in self-defense,"

up the North river. Joe suddenly awakened from his dellelous absorpthe bishop; "but why didn't you polish tion to find that they were opposite off the whole party?" To avoid trou-"Where shall I land you?" he asked. ble, Father Wendling was sent to Paris, and his elevation soon followed. "Anywhere; I must be getting

When experiments were being made with Mr. Bentham's body after hisdeath, James Mill had, one day, come Her look was both pleading and into Mr. Pencock's room at the India House and told him that there had exuded from Mr. Bentham's head a kind "At least, may I call to-morrow, to of oil which was almost unfreezable. make sure that you have not suffered and which he conceived might be used for the oiling of chronometers which "Please don't think of doing that, were going into high latitudes. "The either. And don't try to find out anyless you say about that, Mill," said Pencock, "The better it will be for you; "I am a gentleman," said Joe, with a because, if the fact once becomes simplicity that much have touched known, Just as we see now in the newsher. The boat had landed by this time. paper advertisements to the effect that She stood up, shook out her garments a fine bear is to be killed for his grease, -which were almost dry by this time we shall be having advertisements to the effect that a fine philosopher is to "Good-by," she said, "and thank you -thank you for more than I can tell be killed for his oll."

A tenderfoot farmer in Arizona en again, but I shall always look back gaged a neighbor to plow a field that upon you as one of my friends. Thank had been in alfalfa. On being engagyou, again, most earnestly, and good- ed, the neighbor set his price at twenty dollars, "You see," he explained "these alfalfa roots are terrible to plow.

Joe held her hand for a few seconds longer than he needed to, and tipped. It takes six horses to pull through the roots, two men to hold the plow, and a his hat almost reverently as she glided ov to drive. It's worth at least thirty

hold the office of child butler, which LET US ALL LAUGH. entitles him to receive a cup of pure

orning

VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

He Followel the Text.

Van Tiutram-1 didn't hear the ser-

Cossip.

Eleanor-Is it true, then, that Mrs.

The Doxology.2

familiar tones of the harmonium broke

the stillness of the night, "they are go

"There, now!" cried the boy, as the

mon, but the text was good.

Higliff starves her servants?

Baron-Indeed! What was it?

The ceremony of enthroning is called "lifting to the throne," derived from the custom of our Angio-Sation JOKES FROM THE PENS OF forefathers, who when their king yas enthroned, lifted him from the groun L Among the curlous claims of service is that of a certain baron to every the Pleasant Incidents Occurring the

great spurs, and of the Archhisnop of Canterbury to make a mess of pottage. ful to Old or Young - Funny called Dillegrout. Selections that You Will Enjoy. Certain offerings are made, among

which are an ingot of gold and an altar pail, "composed of ten yards of gold-Tintram. How was the sermon this barred, gold-frosted, flowered broundelined with rich sursenet and with deep. gold fringe.

The onken chair on which the soversign is scated has been in use since the ime of Edward H., and beneath it is the coronation stone, which was con passage. "He giveth His beloved eved to Westminster from Scotland sleep."-Brooklyn Life. 9 Edward L: a wild legend declares to be the stone on which Jacob laid.

s head when he slept at Bethel. The most solemn function is the anothing, during which four Knights is quite the swagger thing to have a of the Garter hold a canopy over the lot of family skeletons about to house sovereign, while the Archlishop pours to give it tone, you know -- New York the anointing oil with a spoon which Journal. is the most ancient of all the regaliaand with which many sovereigns have. Lesta another.

But the strangest survival of all is the claim of the Dymoke family to the office of King's Champion. His duty is to appear on horseback in full armor ar the royal banquet after the coronation, accompanied by the Earl Marshal and the Lord High Constable. The says in church: Now we will sing the champion then makes a challenge, ac- dog's holiday,""-Household Words, conding to the old-time form of words. and throws down his gauntlet. The challenge not being accepted, the sovereign drinks the health of the champlott in a solver cup, which is presented to the brave defender of English monarchy, who then backs his horse out of

DOWNED BY A GIRL.

the hall.

sinn soldiers in the street. The abbe, A Fair Amazon's Yawn and Giggle Spailed the Oration.

an expressive rubbing of his hands, that some of our Western colleges are arranging for a sort of battle royal to come off annually in the debating pleaded the abbe, "Of course," replied arena. I like that sort of thing. It teaches young men to reason quickly and accurately while they are on their feet in presence of an audience and to express their ideas intelligently as well as impressively. Great thing! I used "So you were," laughed an old classmate present. "Guoss I'll have to tell them about the time we went over to Big Ford to clean out the district school debaters there."

"Never mind, now."

their points with gestures that would cost the most,

Hard to Please. "There's the deacon praying for

"Why, only last week he was praying for dry weather."

"Yes; he's one man that Providence can't please. If he were offered a harlot of fire to go to glory in he'd growl because they didn't throw in a World Over-Sayings that Are Cheergarden hose to cool off with during the route."-Atlanta Constitution.

Shifting the Blame.

The Host-I am afraid, old man, that the numer wasn't very satisfactory. Baron Sorry you can't come in, Van must remember that you didn't know 1 was coming - Detroit Free Press.

How They Adjusted It.



over to mother's.

Mr. Tibleath Douspart-Yesh, #0' Moody, Evangelist, New York City, hie) I'll take th' jewelry and (hie) go right over to my uncle's.

Disgraced.

delo? "It is, poor fellow. He was caught Mass.

when he had embezzled only \$1,200. The disgrace was more than he could tian is not justified in holding to the bear."- Indianapolis Journal.

His Ability. Fuddy - You say that Bilgin gets a salary of \$10,000. And there is posttively nothing in Bilgin; he is not an sducated man and he has no natural. abilities;

script.

Unappreciated.

Jagson-1 tried to play the new woman a compliment last night in my speech, but it didn't seem to be apprecinted. Bagson-What did you say?

Jagson-I said that the new woman Purity.-It would be easier to put the would leave large footprints in the sands of time.-Clips.

A Definition.

Teacher-James, can you tell me what is meant by a cubic yard? James-I don't know exactly, but I suppose it's a yard that the Cuban children play in.-Boston Traveler.

Literally True.

Funnicus-1 tell you, 1 find it pretty hard work turning out a column of lokes every day. McCabe-Yes; there's no fun in it.+

Philadelphia North American,





Infidel Women -- There are as many prodigal mothers to-day as there are The Guest-Well, old fellow, you prodigal sons. I know more infid-1 women than infidel men.-Rev. C. H. Woolston, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Greatness.-No matter from what class of society a man springs he can be great, for, after all, greatness is but goodness. Rev. Lyman Abbott, Unitarian, New York City.

Predestination - Every human being is by his very creation predestined and elected to heaven, in that every human being is born with the expatilities of spiritual life.-Rev. T. A. King, Swedenhorgian, Chicago, Ill.

The Bible,-The Bible is the great text book of humanity. In American history it has been the character of our civil liberties and the source of our high civilization - Rev. W. E. Boggs, Presbyterian, Athens, Ga.

Satan's Work. If you do the work of Mrs. Tildeath Douspart Henry, I'm the devil you are certainly his child. not going to put up with this a bit for the man that is dead and hi sin longer. Fil take the baby and go right Satan has. Dead fish go with the current, live fish against it, Rev. D. L.

Creed.-We have no right to reject the fundamental basis of a creed and retain the denomination. We should "Is that report true about the cashlet be intellectually children if we wish to of the Confidence bank committing sul- eat our cake and to have it.- Rev. Timothy Brosnahan, Catholic, Boston,

> Changing Combisions. The Chrisconstantly changing conclusions of scicuce rather than to the Rible. The Bible does agree with science, but may not coincide with the conclusions of scientific investigation,-Rev. Frank R. Morse, Baptist, New York City.

Charitable Wage Earners - Wage-Duddy Except the ability to get a carners must themselves be enlisted in salary of \$10,000 a year.-Boston Tran the services of those nearest them in their different stations in life. Why should they not be made to feel the obligation to sacrifice, if but a fraction of their earnings for the benefit of their fellows who are in danger of becoming paupers?-Rabbi Gottheil, Hebrew, New York Clty.

> scales back again on the wing of the butterfly than to restore the purity. that has been stained by vice. Samson was the strongest man of his age, but he could not break the cords of his own lusts,-Rev. Dr. Gumbart, Baptist, Boston, Mass.

New Creeds.-Peddlers of new creeds daily offer us their varnished wares. but the cry "New lamps for old!" shall not rob us of the Aladdin's lamp of the old Gospel, which has wrought all the wonders of the Christian age .- Rev. W. II. Moreland, Episcopalian, San Francisco, Cal.

Newspapers.-The newspaper does more toward the maintenance of the prerogative of citizenship than any other instrumentality. It investigates science; it directs charity; it is the best auxiliary to the courts of law. Wrongdoers stand more in fear of the newspaper than of all the anathemas of the churches.--Rev. Dr. Ryi ace, Episcopalian, New York City.

Love.-No ambition can take the

place of love. The man or woman who

has a fine house, elegant equipages and

not love is to be pitied. The man or

woman who has no equipage but a

baby carriage, whose books are the

Followers of Christ.-Christianity is

rule of life which Christ announced in

the Sermon on the Mount, and who

embody it in his daily speech and con-

duct. Christianity in its essential

Very Accommodating.

A young man from the country was

walking along a certain street in Phil-

adelphia the other day, says the Lan-

"Have you many fires in this town?"

"We have 'em pretty often," replied

"Do you have to go to all of them?"

"No; not unless they're in our dis-

"Ever try to see how quick you can

At that instant there came an alarm,

At the first stroke of the gong the men

ran to their posts, the doors of the

were quickly hitched to the hose-cart,

The young man watched the per-

"Well, now," he exclaimed, "that's

something like! There sin't many

towns in this country where they'd go

to all that trouble to show a stranger

The Comment,

"I was telling Miss Cayenne about an

"Yes. I was getting off an electric

"What did Miss Cayenne say about

"Not much. She merely remarked

that I had at last succeeded in being

He Was a Thief,

First Rainmaker-What are you cry-

Second Rainmaker-Somebody has

car. Didn't realize how fast it was go-

ing and landed on my hands instead of

formance with undisguised admira-

speeding down the street.

what they could do."

"Indeed?"

my feet."

trict, or there's a general alarm."

he inquired of one of the firemen stand-

He-So you reject my proffered hand, cet, when he stopped in front of an en-

the other.

hftch up?"

"It's a very serious charge," said the stails opened, the horses ran out and

tiff's head. Have you anything to say and within a few seconds men, horses

before I send you to prison for a fort and cart were out of the door and

man, nor the social claims of its friends accident with which I recently met," re-

and relatives, is consequently able to marked Willie Wishington, with a mel-

devote its entire attention to its charge, ancholy look in his eye.

Since the medical journals have res original."-Washington Star.

ing very popular, as it is recommended been stealing my thunder.-New York

Journal

"Oh yes."

cruel girl? I have nothing more to five gine-house and looked in.

not close for half an hour yet .- Cincin. ing in the door.

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to be something of a debater myself."

"Too good to keep. Old Tom, there, and I roomed together. We thought ourselves mighty strong on the debate for freshmen. When we heard they were going to discuss the good old question of capital punishment at the | ter? She is a more schoolgirl yet, Ford we thought it a golden opportunity to show our paces as well as get rush."-New York Tribune. needed practice. In order to annihilate the rural orators we prepared outselves on opposite sides of the question. It

was a howling winter night, but we drove ten miles and whetted our wits all the way by wrangling over the subjeet for discussion. After we had warmed up at the big box stove the Judge, battle opened. When I had heard one or two of those young country fellows roar forth their arguments, milling always like to show the things which

A Bad Place, Dennis Arrah, Pat, and so yez have come back to sthay Why, didn't yez lolke it out West in that place where yez had such a good Job? tian mon, Dennis. There ain's a livin' soul about the place that hasn't died

Pat-Och, h's no place for a Chris

wid the malayrium,-Cleveland Leader, The Wheel on Wash Day,

Aryrow,

An Early Bir L

Old Bullion-What! Marry my daugh

"Yes. 1 came early to avoid the

A Nicer Game.

Foud of Show,

all

-Fliegende Blaetter,

seldom play cards?

"Sing what?" "The dog's holiday." "Who told you that, Abel?" "Oh, that's what the minister always

ing to sing dog's holiday.

f the maneuvers carried him the piers on the New York the river.

aly Joe looked ahead just in see a human figure shoot from of a pier and strike the water

moment the Nancy was not an twenty yards away, licide," burst from Joe's lips. But I'll spoil the game."

unch sped quickly to the spot. sitated and almost stood still be influence of a sudden rethe engine.

pause of an instant Joe leanthe side and found himself a young woman.

ext moment the Nancy began ekward through the water, but lifted the sylph-like form into him and the engine, ide open eyes stared at him in a Inshion.

nu do this often?" he queried, wing what else to say. was the only answer. st scold her." thought Joe.

began: don't you know that suicide of the wickedest things in the

apression on her face changed of rollor.

she auswered. why did you Jump into the

ou didn't see me"-she began ped in sudden confusion. you just as you struck the answered.

this time one of unmistakaescaped her. did you try to," he went on,

t-don't ask me," she pleaded.

ask you what?" task me anything, please! I greatly obliged to you, if you

you are a queer girl," he ited "You reach the point life has no further charms for d then immediately begin to

Bretense of working at the he managed to turn the little so that it shed a fuller light

theeks were pallid-naturally, wardly commented-but the tender eyes and inexpressibly ce did not belong to a woman id deliberately end her life. a face with which any man lly a brute would be unable to alling in love. here," came suddenly from Joe,

in't re) y mean to jump into but you promised, sir, to ask Toest lons."

in't promise; it was you who Tequest." the it again," the pleaded.

away. "No, she certainly didn't mean to commit suicide," he soliloquized, gazing intently at her rapidly disappearing form. "Confound it, if I meet that

girl again, I shall certainly fall in love with her. What is all the mystery back of this affair, 1 wonder." Then Joe wended his way home, his pretty craft forgotten in the maze of thought with which the adventure of that evening had filled his head.

And when, in his bed, Joe Parsons tried in vain to woo sleep, these words kent running through his brain; "If I meet that girl again, I shall certainly fall in love with her."

. . But month after month went by, and Joe did not once behold the woman that the river had yielded up to him,

only to let the town swallow her up half an hour later. It was only a few weeks ago that Joe had been taken from the books of

and now the young lady lay the bank and established in a small, cozy office to attend to the correspondence of the institution. A typewriter was necessary, so he

advertised for one. There were a host of applicants, but many of them had not the necessary knowledge for his kind of work, so they were rejected. When the door opened to admit still

another applicant, and Joe looked up. he almost shouted in his glee, for the newcomer was the young woman of the river episode.

The recognition was mutual, but each strove to ignore the fact, and Joe plunged at once into an examination

of her qualifications. She gave her name as Nora Dur well, and responded to all his questions so satisfactorily that he engaged her on the spot.

"I am sorry the salary is not larger he said, apologetically, "but the bank regulates that, and I have no control in the matter."

Only a few days ago, an observe might have seen Nora gazing with truly feminine delight at a pretty solitaire ring on her finger. Joe's hand was resting affectionately on her shoul-

ship, "how you happened to be in the

river that night?" "I was pushed in." she replied, turn- view, many of the ceremonies attend

dering me. But I am trying to forget toms," describes some of the most reall that. Please never speak of it markable of these customs

"Little girl," said Joe, with husky

have in me." "I have," she replied, simply.

dollars, but you being a neighbor, I'll do it for twenty dollars." The native was engaged, and later the tenderfoot related to another neighbor that he had struck a bargain in getting his

plowing done. "Why," was the reply, that job is not worth ten dollars. But it takes six horses," protested the tenderfoot. "Yes, that's so-two to pull the plow and four to pull your

> Carlyle was terribly bored by the persistent optimism of his friend Emerson. "I thought," he suid, "that I would try to cure him, so I took him to some of the lowest parts of London and showed him all that was going on there. This done, I turned to him, say-

ing: "And noo, man, d'ye believe in the deevil noo? "Oh, no,' he replied, 'all these people seem to me only parts of the great machine, and, on the whole

I think they are doing their work yery satisfactorily." Then," continued the sage, "I took him down to the Hoose o' Commons, where they put us under the gallery. There I showed him ac

chiel getting up after anither and lee ing and leeing.' Then I turned to him and said; 'And noo, man, d'ye believe in the deevil noo? He made me, however, just the same answer as before, and I then gave him up in despair."

An anecdote of Disraell is told by a writer in Blackwood's. Mr. Griffin and his daughter, Lady Simpkinson, traveling volturier and halting to rest the

horses at a post-house some hours from Munich, suddenly became aware of a most disconsolate figure, with long dark curls, leaning dejectedly against one of the pillars of the porch." It was

Disraell on his wedding tour. The sight of his friends aroused him to tell his tale of wor. He had failed to recognize the fact that he had been for some hours retracing his steps instead

An English Coronation.

From a strictly "up to date" point of

ant on the coronation of the English

sovereign are senseless and fantas le

but embodying as they do the history

ar tradition of centuries, from the stu

dent's standpoint they are of deep

interest. Mr. P. H. Ditch-Field, in a

book concerning "Old English Cus-

By hereditary right many persons

of proceeding to linsbruck, as he had intended, and had reached the postouse to find no borses available for

Gures-

0

his return. The duplicate mistake had been made by a couple destrous of reaching Augsburg and at that moment speeding on a return journey of their own to Innsbruck. But Disraell's bride, it will be remembered, was a

"Tell me," he said, suddenly, and with something of an air of proprietor-

ing pale at the recollection,

"By whom ?"

"My husband."

"Your husband?" "Yes; he was a fearful brute. That night he inveigled me out on the pier, with the deliberate Intention of mur-

agalo."

ry me after such an experience in mat- cial Court of Claims is appointed to inrimony, what a great faith you must vestigate these ancient rights and priv-

the most delightful skipper imagina ble.-Minneapolis Tribune.

an ox, I revised my former provid estimate of Tom and myself. The flow. hats in the theater, I suppose; they ers of chetorie were not scattered pro- usually pay more for their hats than fusely, but there was a won-terful amount of meat in what they had to man

say. 1 got through my effort all right." "Oh, of course.

> beautifully to the very zenith. He was \$50 making a peretation worthy of immortality. When he had both hands aloft and was dealing directly with the an- -Indianapolis Journal, get of mercy a fair amazon on the front seat yawned and then giggled. Tom stopped as though he had been paralyzed. He never started up again. The Judges solemnly dec'ded that Tom's side had been knocked gally west, and on the way home he stopped on the top of the blenkest hill to swear me to sectives."

A Simple Old Lady.

A elersyman told me an amusing story the other day of an eccentric old haly in his parish, who was devoted to good works, and quite a second cur ate in the parish, in spite of her eccentricities. Having to leave home on one secasion, she had to pay some small terrochial account for him to matter of frequent occurrence when he happened to be awayi; but, knowing how punctil ons he was about repayment as soon as he returned, she was much emba: rassed that on this occasion he called several times without alluding to the subject.

Some six months later he suddenly remembered his omission, and hasten st to discharge his debt and duly apologized. But the simple old soul had found a way out of the difficulty, as she assured him, by repaying herself.

"But how dial you do thur?" said her vicar in surprise.

"Oh, when I saw you had forgotten all about it, I just stopped my usual contribution on Sundays mutil I had paid myself back?"

Her surprise was immense when she was greeted by a hearty burst of laughter.-Lady's Pletorial.

In the Chinese,

A remarkable bibliographical cutiosity is a Chinese translation of an English engineering work. forming the first Chinese work on the outstruction of highways and rallways. The title is something like this: "Eesity Upon Construction; Mattheson has given the Idea; Englishman Fryer and Chang Then have translated it." The book is printed in large characters on line rice paper, and is bound - resewood covers, fastened with sits ribbons, silk inner covers inclusing compters.

Get ing His bad in Trouble. Georgie-Say, ma; typewriting ain't like hand writing, is it?

Georgie's mainma-No, Georgie, Why do you ask?

have special dignities and duties at this times and preceding a coronation a spe-Georgie-Cause I heard papa down to his office say to the typewriter: What a heautiful hand."-Cleveland Plain Deafer. The prerogative of the Lord of the

A man's worth does not depend on Manur of Workson is to present a glave when holding the sceptre, and also to acceptable work he does.

He-That is why they wear their they do for their hair.-Yonkers States-

How It Was Divided.

Mudge-Oh, yes, we had a real lively "But poor Tom! He had soared thine, Simmons and L. It cost us nearly Wickwire-Yes, I saw Simmons this

morning and he told me he spent \$45.

One Way of Getting Fract'ce. Boggs' Old Friend-Great heavens. man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet on the street corner in make a living?

Boggs-I ain't doing this to make a a year. living. My wife won't let me practice in the house.-Tit-Bits.

for.

nati Enquirer.

Tit-Bits.

night?"

brick.

Another Trouble.

"The present trouble is that there are too many men for the number of Jobs," said the amateur lecturer on the situation "And that ain't all, mister," inter

rupted Dismal Dawson, "Another trouble is that there is too much work to the job after a man gets it."-Indian apolis Journal.



Editor-Are you the brainy genius will be imprisoned for a week."-Lonthat has been writing those sensadors don Tit Bits. stories in the Evening News? Mr. Pad-I'm happy to say I have the

distinguished honor. Editor-Mr. Pad. I would like for you

to name your own salary to remain in my office and handle the church notes and not write a line. Mr. Pad-How could you afford to

bury such bright intellect? Editor-I would be making money by

it. It takes my entire staff's time going around verifying your infernal lies!

An Expensive Toy.

"Fact. I believe it also had a title

or something."-Cincinnati Ence"

Explained at Last.

Mr. Roundabout (at the opera)-That lady is one of the "upper ten." She's in the swim, you know.

"Get out!"

Mr. Country Cousin-Then I suppose that is why she has taken so much of

her clothes off .- Pick Me-Up.

"Hear about that American young woman paying \$1,000,000 for a cigarette holder?

how much he rushes, but on how much

dally press, whose clothes are twice turned, but in whose hearts is love, needs plty from no one,-Rev. Lyman Abbott, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y. Muggs-Hello, Cully, haven't seen Christ. A Christian is a follower of you for a long time, Christ. He is one who adopted the

Sluggs-I've been up in de coun'r? for two months.

Muggs-I thought the judge gave you earnestly and honestly endeavors to

A Verbal Distinction. "There are a great many men look- meaning is the religion of Jesus Christ, ing for work," said the philanthropist. -Rev. C. H. Eaton, Universalist, New "Perhaps," said Senator Sorghum, York City. as he laid aside a pile of letters, "but it seems to me there must be a great many more looking for positions."-Washington Star.

Extreme Cruelty.

She-Oh, I don't know. The bars do

Will Shrink.

Moses Junior-Fader, a shentleman in

de shop vants to know if dat all-wool

Moses Senior-Yah, Id vill shrink!-

Not So Serious.

judge," throwing a brick at the plain-

The Defendant-It was only half a

Elephantine Nurses in Siam.

The women of Slam trust their chil-

dren to the care of elephant nurses, and

it is said the trust is never betrayed.

The elephant, not being susceptible to

the charms of the sauntering police-

The bables play about the huge feet of

the elephants, who are very careful

never to hurt the little creatures. And

if danger threatens the sagacious ani-

mai curis the child gently up in its

Microbes in Paper.

cently agitated the public by discover-

ing that the paper in which food is fre-

quently wrapped is particularly suited

microbe, vegetableparchment is becom-

to the constitution of the ubiquitous ing about?

harm's way upon its own back.

on hygicale grounds.

trunk and swings it up and out of 117"

"In that case," said the judge, "you tion,

nonshrinkable shirt will shrink?

Moses Senior-Does it fid him?

Moses Junior-No; it is too big.