

....HEARTSIE'S 'TONEMENT

A boy of about 10 years came in with-

"That dog got sense," pronounced Mr.

"Is you think to mention them things

Them things is rightly worth a heap

"I ain't crack my teeth on him about

whack, whack, whack! "That what make it come in here to excursion." and the country stillness of hide. That white hen what died on the Ina afternoon as the man, nest was its mother. d from where he stood ricketty step of a cornhis arms full of wood. He put his bura the big mails steady den down, then drew near one corner nd drove them home. Havof the fireplace and stood silent, lookme end of a narrow board | ing into the flames. de of the wall he drew unly across the dwarf grandmother, "There's a plece of cora-I it hard and fast, effectcake in the cupboard. Where's Bole entrance. This done, lum ?" half a dozen fowls which ther on the ground and jump a rabbit," replied the child. open door of the cabin, lessly against the blooms Beckwith. "He know when there ain't ten bush in his haste. nothin' fresh in the house. If that clock h inside. The wood in the man had knowed he'd a' carried Bolas only smoldering, not lum off long wid the other things, You see! If he don't fetch in a rabbit to-

The daylight of the gray that stole in through the night he'll get one by sumup. He's sutdouttored window showed that a tingly a knowlu' dog." in sat in one corner. "Here, you there?" called the man;

Humpy was asleep and Bellum, the yollow spotted cur, dozed fitfully beerstand that if you rip off that fore the fire that night, but the exciteand and use any corn out of that ment of the afternoon had banished con go to jull-you and your old simmber from the eyes of Heartsie and an both! You understand!" her spouse. They discussed and redis-

I know, but you ain't doing us cussed every phase of the situation. guswered the woman. "We'a id out for the things, not 'scusin' (exto him, baby?" the old man asked. ating) the picture what you fetched at. Here's the papers what the mens more than \$15.7 rens, every time they been here." "I never authorized anybody to colem," said his wife. "I just was all s payment, and you owe me clear timersome like for fear he would go of to say interest, since April, 1'll s'archin' about and stumble on 'em. It a week for that corn and yau've laid a finger on it you'll be Where's your husband?"

loose and rags stickin' out. He'd'a' "I dunnet out gittin' wood, I reckon. see you'so tooken the feather bed and wpick of the quilts we'll have to keep a steady fire to warm by." "Well, you make 'Riah understand

hat I say; you hear?"

"Mr. Beckwith ain't goin' to touch thin'," said the woman in a deessed volce. "But you'se mighty hard ground sure!" us old people. You ain't leave us en a puller to raise from," eying stfully the feathered bunch hanging up and resigned by their yellow legs. a couble't 'low me dat speckled m? She's a sure layer and an awful od mother. I'd save you a couple of e first eldekens she'd hatch if you'd ryin'us to the devil. I's ponderated on it the to it."

The speaker came forward and reded her creditor pleadingly, a re- to my stakin' off we won't have no letsed encerness in her manner as up this goin' down hill we're doin' till such she half expected he would mply. She was tall, with a smooth, all, Ain't we work hard this year every ng, bronze-brown skin and good ures showing little trace of the ick lips, flat nose and receding foreof the typical negro.

"Well! Ain't we try our best las' "Speekled ben, indeed!" said the man, year?" "I've got her now; the "Dat we did." ickens she tai, ht raise I might never "And de year before that? Ain't we e. I'm up to your tricks! Get some always been hard workin', and ain't your neighbors to raise on shares everything gone against us? The cholhyon. Don't meddle with the cornera killin' off us hogs and fowl and now," he called as he drove off | t'ings and skippin' other people's? Our

closet I used to stear em back in place and scold and whip her, but, after she got grow'd and was such a likely gal as could speak up so smart, I hated to own as she was a common nigger Thief.

"How you am to give these things back, baby?" asked the old man. "The hurch is shut up these days. There never is anybody stirrin' 'bont there."

"I hear Em-line say yisterday that there's goin' to be preachin' there this Sunday, People is comin' over here from the city and they goin' to dredlcate it over again. She say it's a 'versary and that it's the oldest church in the whole country. There's to be a'

"But how we kin manage?"

"I plan it out like this." said Heartsle, When they lifts the collection (deg calls it the loftery in the white folks' church) you could tote up the things and hand 'em in and 'splain where they come from and how it is a 'tonement' "Is you hungry, bud?" asked his we made wid 'em." "Before all the people?"

"Yes. 'Course the book say about acknowledgin' before men. I would say "I left him in the branch. He had it myself, but it ain't respectful for women to speak in church, and if I up a shirt with rice starch you'd look better than me."

The rededication of St. Jude's took place the next Sunday. The excursionists were there in numbers. Many saw the old negro, with his gray wool combed into order and his shabby suit brushed slick and span, walking up the aisle at a respectful distance behind the acting vestrymen. Only those nearest could hear what he said, as, having deposited his burden, he bent low before the church officers and made hurried obeisance to the minister. Before they had recovered from the surprise sufficiently to question him he was already half way to the door, mopping his brow that was moist with the stress of exertion.

"Luck will turn now, see if it don't," by his eyes that he had got it." said Heartsle, as she joined him .-- New York Evening Post.

never 'curred to him though to look in May Be a Prehistoric Boat.

that old trunk with the cover all teared Mal. G. A. Vandegrift, of the Board of Administration, who was eighteen took 'em soon as his eyes light on 'em, years in the lighthouse service on the but it wouldn't have been for no pay he Ohio River, tells of an interesting relic would have took. He'd 'a' said as we of prehistoric ages that lies embedded in stealed them things and had us up bethe river embankment a little below fore the trial justice-you as a 'specia- low water mark. The spot is a short ble member in good standin' and me distance from Barton's Landing on the what is always been held to be a right- | Illinois side of the river, nearly 500 cous livin' woman. He'd a tooken that miles below Cincinnati. There at the rare intervals in which the river stage

is at a very low point is seen protrud-"I believe you!" elaculated 'Riah, looking admiringly at his quicker-wit- ing from the bank and inclined at a ted partner, "I never thought of that," slightly upward angle a portion of a flatboat built of oak. The timbers, as "Mr. Beekwith," said Heartsle at far as can be seen, are rough and aplength in an impressive undertone. "I's got a notion that them things is a carpear to have been hewn with an unevenly edged tool, probably of flint, and are held together with wooden now a long time, when you ain't had no pegs. The protruding portion is small, notion 1 was ponderatin', and accordin' but there is enough to indicate considerable skill in the fashioning of the we gets rid of them things for good and

boat. Maj. Vandegrift and several other officers have seen it only a few times in the many years they were employed on the river, and once they examined it closely. The wood is now as hard as lron, and in a splendid state of preservation, on account of having been under the water for such a lengthened

period. From the formations of the bank and the surroundings, which have not changed in the slightest within the memory of man, the Major thinks the his ratiling road cart. "The law cow crackin' of her neck in the ditch subsidence that buried the boat under pre them nails and it will be the and Black Sally just naturally gittin' the embankment must have taken erse for you if you draw any of them poorer and more perish-away lookin', place ages ago. When telling of it he said he has often regretted that he did Pecos." Leslie's Weekly tells an annot make an effort to have it removed ecdate told of him when he sat as coroand placed in a museum. Such action ner and held an inquest on the body of may yet be taken when the fact of the a man who had met a violent death by boat's existence and location becomes falling from the great railway bridge more generally known .-- Cincinnati that spans the Pecos river. An exami-Commercial Tribune, A Snake Bite Jag. Scientists have found out that animals and men can acquire the power effects of the dead man, Judge Beau to resist the venom of polsonous serpents. By gradual inoculation with snake poison, certain sects of snake charmers become able to handle the most venomous reptiles with impunity. It has been ascertained that in Northern India people allow themselves to e bitten by snakes once a week or so, secause the poison produces in them a form of intoxication which is as alluring as the effect produced by liquors from Indian hemp. Not only does a non-fatal bite by a poisonous serpent confer protection against subsequent bites, but the same rule seems to apply to other venomous animals. Where scorpions are numerous many people can be found who are quite indifferent to their stings; and coming nearer ome, most keepers of bees will admlt that after they have been stung a certain number of times the stings are no



The author of "Degeneration," having shown that the great men of our time are merely so many manifestations of the human mind discused, was bluntly asked by a critic to define the difference between genius and insanity. "Well," replied Nordan, "the innatic is at least sure of his board and clothes."

George Garrick: brother of the colobrated David, was the latter's most devoted slave and laborious pack-horse. On coming behind the scene, he usually inquired: "Has David wanted me?" It being asked once how George came to die so soon after the demise of life. the fact that not a stop is made from famous brother, a wag replied "David wanted him." stop, but they have been made by spe-

Once the opposition leaders were very anxious to find out what course "Diszy" intended to pursue in regard to a certain matter. They turned loose upon him a well-known political teauty. patchyouupproper seeming and do you She talked and talked, he gazed and gazed. At length she asked him. He pressed her hand, looked mutterable admiration, and observed, "Protty durllng!"

Sir Albert Pell, a verbose and prolix but very successful English advocate. owed his forensic victories largely to his iteration. When a gentleman criticlsed a jury address of his in an important cause. Pell "confessed and avoided" the justness of the criticism. "I certainly was confounded long," he replied; "but did not observe the foreman, a heavy-looking fellow in a yellow waistcoat? No more than one idea could over stay in his thick head at a time, and I resolved that mine should be that one; so I hammered till I saw

ever, does not necessitate any stop, as Two of the best malapropisms I ever It is taken up from a trench beside the heard (says Mr. Howard Paul) were uttered by an old lady of obscure origin, lv a nile a nilmite who lived in the West. She had two daughters being educated in Paris, She desired them to return, and they pleaded for a longer stionen. "Them girls." she said, "has been so long in Paris, they begin to think themselves Parisites." These same girls were warmly devoted to private theatricals, and often took part in them. Somebody fold the old lady that one of her daughters had engaged herself to a Frenchman, one of the actors, whereupon she exclaimed: "I always said no good would come of them amatory theatricals!"

Maurice Barrymore and some person with whom he had business dealing were walking down Fifth avenue together. They passed a blind man, who stood with a tin cup in his hand and a sign to explain the situation on his breast. The man, whom Barrymore was trying to impress, stopped. With great deliberation he drew a handful of silver from his pocket. After shuttling and searching it over for some time, he at last found a nickel, which he dropped in the tin cup. Then he replaced the silver in his pocket and slowly buttoned his coat. Barrymore, who was irritated at the interruption, said: "Oh, come along!" The philanthropist looked at him full in the eyes. "Barrymore," he said, slowly and distinctly-rather londly, too-"I always give to the blind." "You are quite right," said Barrymore, quickly; "they can't see what you are giving them." Judge Roy Bean, of Langtry, Texas, declares that he is the "law west of the stake. nation showed that the man had a revolver and forty dollars in cash in his pocket when he was -killed. After swearing in a jury and looking over the said: "Gentlemen of the jury, there ain't no doubt about how this man came to his death; that's all plain; but what I would like to know is why in the name of thunder he carried that gun. Now, gentlemen, It's ag'in the law to carry a concealed and loaded gun in the State of Texas, and jist that he had decided to stay there all because this gentleman took it into his night. head to get killed I don't mean to let him offend the peace and dignity of Texas. I fine him forty dollars." Justice of the Peace Bonnefol is known in Chicago as the "North Side Solomon." 'Two neighbors had quarreled over the ownership of a mongrel dog. There had been several contluances, witnesses had been sworn and ountersworn, and lawyers had wrangled until the justice and the spectaors as well were all mixed as to the nature of the original proposition. To ward the close of a wordy session, a hutcher's boy, who had stolen into the court with a basket of fresh meat for his employer's customers, started to leave the room. The dog, which had been fiel to a leg of the Justico's desk, smelled the meat, gave a tug that broks the string, and bounded down the stairs after the butcher's boy. The nefol sang out: "Hold on there! If The record of such stealings during anybody leaves the room Fill fine him for contempt of court. Let the tam dog And the dog went, and went so well that the litigants falled to recover him, and the case was dropped.

drum. Carl Hensen sawed the ends SUPPOSE WE SMILE. off a flour barrel and, stretching canvas ver the apertures, created a fine-sound-

ug bass drum. Then Carl took the ads off a coal oil can and made a pair HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM f cymbals, and the little German band THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

More Fun-

the world has just been placed on the Mother-Instead of beating the cat. schedule of the Great Western Rail-Willie, I wish you would amuse yourself with your doll. It is made between Paddington sta-Willie-Yes; but when I beat the cat tion in London and Exeter, a distance he howls, and the doll doesn't .- Boston of 104 miles, in three hours and thirty. Globe,

Her Weakness.

She-You took the words right out of my month: He-You musn't talk while I'm kiss ing you .- New York Journal.

Betw on the Lines. "She says she's 25, but she's 35,

can read it between the lines." "What Buos?"

"Those on her face."-Harper's Bapeculiar construction of the road at zar. On the Hip. Tenant-Our house is in a frightful

condition, Mr. Quarterday. Oue of the The express train is composed of six walls h + bulged out three or four long coaches, a tender and engine. An Inches Laudlord-Ha! Then the house to

American would call it a vestibule train, but the English prefer to call the larger and 1 shall have to raise your cars "bogie clere-storied corridor rent. Philadelphia Press. conches," bogie being a term applied

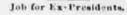
His Little Weakness.

Inquiring Tourist (in Oklahoma)-What kind of a man is your pastor, the Rev. Jack Jonks? Alkali lke-Finest kind of a feller

Hain't got but one fault in the worldhe's so danged quarrelsome when he is drunk. New York World.

An Odd Antediluvian. Teacher-Noah sailed forty days and forty nights

Dick Hicks-And did it all without a track as the train speeds along at nearyachting cap.-Minneapolis Tribune.





What shall we do with our ex-Prest dents? Why, set them to minding the baby .- Chicago Inter Ocean.

How Could He? She surveyed her lord and master as he lay snoring in the stupor of intoxication. She wrung her hands, "Oh, how can he drink so?" she

wailed. "How can he?" she continued, "Especially when I don't allow him more than a dollar a week out of his salary for spending money."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Why does Mrs. Van Meter hate Mrs.

McMasters so cordially ?" "Somebody told her they looked



Un ful,

"Do you think, Professor, that the theory that Mars is inhabited has any practical value?"

"Do I think so?" returned the Professor, "I know it. Some periodicals pay \$20 a page for articles on the subject." -Washington Star,

Had It All to Himself. "Had a whole seat in the car to myself coming up to-night."

"How was that?" "Carried a cake of limburger to my pocket and sat near the stove,"-Plain

Dealer



Mrs. Slowboy-Say, Mister Conductor, don't this train stop at Plunktown? Conductor-No, madam. It doesn't even hesitate.

A Contradiction in Terms. Johnny-What is civilized warfare,

papa? Papa-Well, Johnny, a great many people think there isn't any such thing. -Twinkles

Thoroughly Cured,

"George, I hope our boy will never smoke."

"I don't think he ever will. I guess I've thoroughly cured him of all liking for cigars."

"How did you do h?"

"I kept him in the room while I smoked one of those eigars you gave me Christmas."-- Plain Dealer.

An Enjoyable Performance.

She -1 understand that Mrs. Krochet played on the plano at the reception last night. Did they appear to enjoy her performance?

He-Oh, immensely. It was the most enjoyable time of the whole evening. Everybody was talking away as if they would split their throats.-Boston Transcript.

No Opportunity to Observe, -----Mrs. Gaskett-1s Mrs. Snooper much of a talker?

Mrs. Ricketts-I don't know, I'm sure; I've never sat in the same box with her at the opera or been with her in a whist game.-New York World.

Not Hard.

Sillicus-Is your pugilistic friend a hard hitter?

Cynicus-I've never known him to strike anybody for more than fifty at a time.-Philadelphia Record.

Painless Methor,

Mrs. Achem (reading)-The Chinese are a cheerful neople. In China, while the dentist pulls the tooth an assistant stands by and drowns the lamentations of the victim in the noise of a large RODE

Mr. Achem-So they have adopted the painless method of extracting teeth in China, too, eh?-Norristown Herald,



squinte feet.

through Bath is not allowed for .- New York Herald.

plains may easily be lost in the streets of a large city, a truth of which the Toledo Blade gives an amusing example. On the last trip of the City of Mackinac with a cargo of horses for a local lumber firm came a backwoodsman. enough alike to be sisters."-Detroit He had a great reputation as a "land- News, Without a compa 5 by the

tially "through train" is a curious looking, ponderous affair, quite unlike any locomotive seen on American roads. It has on either side a single huge driving wheel seven feet eight inches in diameter, while what must by comparison be ermed the small wheels of the engine, six in number, known as trailers, are four feet six inches in diameter.

20,000 gailons, and when running at full speed there is a steam pressure of 160 pounds to the square inch, while there is a heating surface of 1.561

Each day the run is made, the train leaving Paddington station at 10:25 o'clock in the morning, and it never fails to roll into St. David's station, In

Exeter, exactly on time. The time allowed by the schedule for this run makes no allowance for delays of any kind. Even the time lose in going over the loop around Bristol and the necessity of slowing down when going

Last.

Men who can find their way through boundless forests and over trackless

The engine which draws this essen-

was complete:

way of England.

THE LONGEST RAILWAY RUN.

From Landon to Exctor, 194 Miles,

The longest regular daily run made

without stop by any rallway train in

six minutes, by what is known as the

Cornwall express. It is remarkable

not so much owing to the time as for

one end of the run to the other. There

have been longer runs made without a

cial and not regular trains. The aver-

age speed attained by the Cornwall ex-

press when making this run is 51.7

tilles an hour, although, owing to a

Bristel, 118 miles from London, the

train is obliged to slow down to a

to the trucks. They are fully as heavy

as an ordinary drawing-room car, each

one weighing about 47,000 pounds.

while the train without the engine and

tender weighs 140 tons. The weight of

the engine and tender is S1 tons, mak-

ing the total weight of the train as it rushes along on its long run 221 tons.

During the run it is necessary to take

water for the engine twice. This, how-

speed of ten miles an hour.

Without a Stop,

The water tank of the engine holds

use door with the tell-tale board. ss its face, then she looked pathetly at the open trap door of the little know it. iso opposite,

"It won't be no use to shut it tolit," she muttered. "We's ruinated, ab rulnated, and there ain't nobody d nothin' to turn to."

Half unconsciouly she looked in the ction of the long avenue of oaks stretched across the big flat field from of the cabin. As she stood thus Ith his head tied up in a motley collecof scarfs and strings, came up be-

"Is did debil gone?" he asked in a

"Yes, Mr. Beekwith. He's gone, and gone with him, 'scusin' and that little handful of peate corn house, what we ain't lay hands on. Everybody goin' to hat we's been shut up and APT TO COLL

otton and things what we to 'stroy us finally.' on the clock debt ?"

rapscallion men - hat he | said Mr. Beckwith. to fetch 'em. He wouldn't mybody to eat a hen like that, in' and he wife and children?" pays for berself over and over

sout of the damp, baby," was Mr. Beekwith said, and as they her head, ic cablu, where a light-wood volcome, a brazen-tongued it's mighty good company," without no headstone." sking up at the tall clock in

eds came from the inner Beekwith looked at his wife

pitts pullet!" she explained. buckra and the dog was wh the other fowls it fly in signal down under the bed. shut the door and ain't say Seemed like the Lord aimed

union chuckled, "There's book." our bushel of corn down the fence corner," he said. zone there itself. I took it was gone to the sto' for Heath't goin' to miss it out of

plus pullet, released from d, stepped out near its mis- inck to pervide for her orphan chile, d brend stuck fast.

1: It was not preposseding took them things and give them back

the more feed we give her? Till the boss Heartsle Beckwith stepped outside say we can't keep her no longer? Ain't ter he was gone and looked at the all this what I tellin' you precisely so?" Mr. Beckwith nodded. His pipe had long since gone out and he did not

> "Well! Mark my words!" emphasizing them with uplifted finger, "just so long as that candlestick and that breastpin and that piece of watch chain stay there in that trunk where they is the old boy's goin' to follow us."

day the Lord send?" she went on.

shouse

"Dat's what we done," affirmed her

Mr. Reckwith grouned with excess of Interest and belief. "Well! what kin' we do?" he asked, elderly negro in a tattered coat, helplessly, "Fling 'em away? Bury 'em, what? If we was to try to sell

'em we'd git took up." "Fling 'em away! Bury 'em!" repeated his wife. "What good would

that do? Uriah Beckwith, there's no such a thing as 'tonement, 'tonement for wrongdoin'! If we could hit on a plan to have them things go back to the fambly they blongs to the old boy would quit noticin' of us so close and particular. We's in a worse fix than we ever been in yet to night, and if we "Is you show him the papers what don't watch out plagues worse than

ens give you in 'sideration of the the white preacher tell about is 'goin' "But the fambly all is dead or else

I'll that make no differ. He move off, even the house burn down w we give the things to the and the land sell or goin' to be self."

"I know. Uriah, what was it the old much as that speckled hen boss used to think more of than anych a regular layer. It's wick- thing else 'sides good eatin' and drink-"A good horse," ventured Uriah, His-

wife looked disdainful, "His hounds, fishin?" Heartsie shook

"I dunno, less 'en you mean his nigte climney place blazed up gers. Since you talk 'bout givin' of the things back, supposin' we dig deep ina shelf struck thirteen in hur- his grave and bury 'em there. He'll ven tones. Mr. Beekiwth's have 'en then for sure, nobody else. med. "It's got us in a lot of His grave right there by the church Heartsie still looked inscrutable.

They ain't doin' nobody no good in id as of a sharp bill striking the rrunk and they wouldn't be doin' no good bury in the ground," she said.

heap of he church, how he never miss a Sunday 'tendin' there and was a high | \$1,000,000, sitting member-that's just the same as saying he give money reglar and a heap of it. Now, if we give them things tonement just like it tell 'hout in the

Mr. Beckwith was strongly stirred He gazed at his partner as though he

thought her inspired. "If we could give them things to the same church," went on Heartsle, "my poor Regina would rest more contenteder in her grave and we'd have better

ig at the oven, against the glancing at the corner where Humpy a few crumbs from the rolled up head and ears, slumbered pencefully. "I's wished many times I lot's red feathers stood up had had the spunk to own that my ga

took them things and grover. When 'Gina curs to remit in a position in a position talked less.

more painful than a slight pin-prick. Common experience is thus able to give strong support to the conclusions of men of science as to the protective results of inoculation.

Thieves Who Stole Ten Millions.

The aggregate stealings of men who ciolate public and private trusts, by lefalcation and embezzlement, are probably much greater every year than crowd was on the point of rushing out those of the burglars and highwaymon to capture the fugilitye dog, when Bonput together.

1895, as complied by the insurance ompanies which guarantee employers go." against the dishonesty of their employes, and the public against the dishonesty of officials, shows that the sum of

\$9,465.921 was obtained. The cases of embezzlement reported numbered 240. "Since you ain't 'member nothin' 1 Of these fourteen stale more than \$50. mind you how the marster think a 000, twenty more than \$100,000, one more than \$500,000, and one more than

City and county officials stole \$1,503.-975, banks lost \$3,996,970, agents embezzled \$1,045,875, forgers obtained to the church in he name it would be a \$341,500, building and loan associations \$479.578, postmasters stole \$32,815, and he miscellaneous defalcations amountof to \$2,175,782. New York led with

defalcations amounting to \$2,388,816. while the stealings of that sort in Delaware were the smallest amounting only to \$1,100 .- Cleveland Leader.

Enterprising Birds

At just about the time the Central Park ostrich laid its five-pound egg a Kentucky hen at Lewisburg laid a fiveinch egg shaped like a pipe bowl.

A dozen times a day something ocin a position to laugh more, if he had both ends with canvas, which he sonk

Drumming Up a Band.

The German ship Niobe, which arriv-ed from Newcastle, England, early in Kovember, boasts of the most unique band that has ever been seen here, says the San Francisco Chronicle. It consists of an accordion, bass and snare drums, a tambourine and a triangle When the Niobe left Antwerp about seven months ago she shipped a new crew, the men of which were strangers to each other.

Peter Christiansen brought an accordion out of his chest when the ship was two days out, and immediately he was the Idol of the forecastle. Then Godfried Klenger produced a tambourine and shared the honors. But Peter was a leader and determined to have a band to lead. Hendrich Willig had an ear for music, and he said he could play a triangle if there was one to be had. Peter tied a string to a marlinspike and

told Hendrich to use his sheathknife to Farmer-When old Asa Brownback heat a fattoo. Julius Hallock cut the curs to remind a man that he would be heads off a herring barrel and covered ter lick yow, what did yow do? ed with water, and, lot he had a anare | Asna b'gosh!-New York Press.

bark and moss on the trees, he had been known to traverse a quarter section without diverging twenty feet

He had heard much of the city, and thought he should like to see some of the wonderful things that by had been told about.

He found work at once, his duties beng to deliver lumber to the retail trade about the city. The first day a man was sent with him to show him the way about the town. The next day he was sent out alone, and did not return, and in the evening was found on the outskirts of the town with his load of lumber, so completely lost and unhappy Three times he was sent to deliver

lumber, and three times he was found in another part of the city. Finally be asked his employer for transportation home. Said he: "I do not like these places where the sun changes its poslion every five minutes, and one street is made to go in four or five different directions."

An Efficient Substitute.

Many anecdotes have been told of Gottschalk's generosity, but none of his acts showed his real kindness of heart more fully than the deed he did on behalf of a little girl. The musiclan was wandering in New Orleans one evening, when he chanced to turn into a music hall.

Hearing the manager announce that a little girl who was to have played the plano was too ill to appear, the kindly Gottschalk went behind the scenes and offered to take her place. The child * was delighted, and so must the mustcian have been by her simple remark She looked at him douhtfully and said: "You had better look at the score The piece is rather difficult."

Gotischalk gravely remarked that he hought he could manage It, and was allowed to go on the stage. Then the audience went wild with delight, for he musician was instantly recognized. Before he left the stage the artist emp tied his small change into his hat, and his listeners also contributed generously to the fund, and showed the grateful little girl that her kind substitute was no ordinary person.

'Twas That kind.

Miss Mobile-Well, Martha, how is our husband now?

Murtha-Po'ly, miss, po'ly. He's got that exclamatory rhoumatism. Miss Mobile-You mean inflammaory rheumatism, Martha, "Exclamaory" is to cry out. Martha (with solemn conviction)-

nothing but holler."--Northern Christian Advocate.

Had a Shotyun.

en his squint-eyed son kem over here Son-1 held er hand that beat tew

Freddie-What's a sickle, dad?

Cobwigger-It's to cut grass with, my boy. Sometimes you will see a tramp from the straight line from stake to carrying one around with him in the winter when he is looking for work -New York Journal.

Very Quick.

Mrs. Farmer-You say you are a sufferer from quick consumption? Weary Willie-Yes, Indy; dese fiveminute hand-outs is suthin' fierce .-New York Truth.

Thoughtful Husband, Jagson Bowles (murmuring in his sleep)-I'll bid nine,

Mrs. Brown (not yet asleep)-Poor dear! he's always trying to buy me something handsome at those lovely auction stores .- Omaha World-Herald

Flooring the Teacher. Teacher-Johnnie, spell needle. Johnnie-N-I-e-d-I-e, "Why do you put the I there?"

"Every needle has a eye, hasn't it?"-Philadelphia Call.

A Disgusting Sight.

Mudge-I think a woman on a biey cle is one of the ugliest sights there is. Yabsley-She isn't half as disgusting a spectacle as a fellow on a tandem with your own best girl.-Indianapolis Journal.



Mother Tommy, what on earth baby crying for?

Tommy-He's angry with me, mamma, because I was trying to make him smile with your glove stretcher .-Punch.

The Diff reace.

"There is no occasion for you to envy me," said the prosperous person. "I have as many troubles as you."

Dismal Dawson, "but the difficulty with me is that I ain't got nothing That's it, mum, that's it! He don't do else."-Indianapolis Journal.

Corrected.

Mrs. Gray-It's positively disgraceful. Black has begun courting again before his dead wife is hardly cold, Mr. Gray-My dear, 1 think you wrong Black. I happen to know that his wife was cremated .- Minneapolts Times.

Eliphalet-Uncle Ephrim, if yo' kin meck fow shirts outen three vahds, how many shirts kin yo' git from one yahd?

Uncle Ephrim-Well, honey hit do pends on whose yahd yo's in,

A Mistake. "Of course," said the jeweler, "you meant well, but don't do it again." "What do you mean?" inquired the man in charge of the repair department.

"You charged that last man so much that instead of having his old watch fixed he bought a new one that I had marked down to cost as an advertisement."-Washington Star.

When to Stop.

Ted-Do you think it right to teach young fellow to play poker?

Ned-Certainly I do. But be sure to stop playing with him as soon as he begins to understand it .- New York Journal.

A Queer Chicken.

Mr. More, a chicken fancier of Great Bend, Pa., has a queer chicken. It is a Plymouth Rock, two years old, that in addition to all the characteristics of a fine cock, possesses the natural instincts of a hen. He crows and fights and conducts himself as most chanticleers do; yet he has been known to adopt chickens, mother them, scratch and pick for them, raise a note of alarm when danger appeared and fold them under his wings at night. He raised two broods of chickens last year. As soon as the chicks hatch under a hen, Mr. More removes them to a small cop, in which the cock is placed. He immediately adopts them, and is a model mother until they are ready to shift for themselves .- New York Press.

Horseflesh in London.

The meat inspectors of London have discovered that not only is horseflesh served to unsuspecting customers in the metropolis as beef, but also that goatfiesh masquerades as venison at many restaurants.

Not Plagiarism,

Spats-Hackley is being accused of plagiarism in his last book. Socratoots-I would not say that. He was merely collecting his thoughts,-

Pittaburg News.

"I allow you do, mister," admitted