EUGENE CITY.....OREGON Grant's greatest monument is not in

Riverside Park. If Captain Sug Chigger, of Wyoming, ever enters politics it is a safe bet that be will come right up to the scratch.

Lieutenant Peary says he can find the north pole for \$150,000. It would be about as easy to find one as to find the other nowadays.

The local headline, "Big Circus In Our Midst," is slightly misleading. The arrival of encumbers in the market has nothing to do with it.

Colorado bas passed a law admitting women to membership in the State militia. It is about time to dramatize the new woman as a purlesque.

The best description of that mysterious nocturnal air ship comes from a Kansas City man, who says it "looked to him about as big as a beer glass."

A girl in Uniontown, Pa., shot a burglar the other night. But the correspendent doesn't explain what she was shooting at when the accident occurred.

The New York papers which issued their Easter number several weeks before Easter hope to be able to bring out their Christmas editions this year about the Fourth of July. According to the Globe, an Atchison

woman has figured it out that "between the ages of 16 and 17 ber heart was broken eleven times," Court plaster does wonders in such enses. Philadelphia proposes to unveil a

monument to Washington next month which was begun in 1811, only eightysix years ago. Why they should be in such a hurry about it no one seems to know.

A New York paper offered a prize for the best definition of "news" and a clergyman walked off with it for saying that "news is anything that the general public ought to know." The ten commandments, for instance?

A dispatch from Lancaster, Pa., says: that "Mrs. Jake Elliot shot her husband three times yesterday and grave fears are entertained for his recovery." If his recovery is feared perhaps Mrs. Elliot would better shoot hir again.

The Coroner's jury viewed a body which had been taken from the Chica-c River and returned a verdlet that the decedent "came to his death by drowning from a cause "nknown," This is fully as clear as the Chicago River Itself.

A Boston paper says: "Spring is here at last. A butterfly was caught at the South End yesterday," This may be the proper way to caten a butterfly. but when you grab a wasp it is better to catch it about the middle, shifting northwesterly toward the head.

All virtue is cumulative. Exceptional deeds of moral excellence or heroism are but the richest of the fruits which a noble character is continually yielding. Our admiration and respect thus called forth should not be confined to them, but should extend far back into the past life which has made such things possible.

The Buffalo News calls attention to the case of Noah Raby, a Jerseyman, 125 years old, who started to smoke his mother's clay pipe 120 years ago and has smoked ever since, and asks: "How would it have been if he had smoked cigarettes?" If he had smoked eigarettes he probably wouldn't have been over 75 years old now.

The aimless in life are to be pitted. They drift with the current. They are of little account to themselves or to so clety. A worthy object is essential to bring out the best that is in us. The man of high and useful ideals, intent upon their realization, is full of push and energy. He gets the most out of existence, and gladdens, enriches, inspires and helps as he has opportunity.

The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, which employs 8,000 coal miners, and whose wage scale governs that of 10,000 miners in Alabama, has asked its miners to accept a reduction of 12% per cent, beginning June 1. The President says that this will enable the company to take several large contracts for export shipment. In other words, if the men will work for one-eighth less than their present wages the company will 'e able to pocket a lot of money.

Lieutenant Peary has been detached from the Brooklyn navy yard and ordered to report for duty on the Pacific coast, but announces that his plans for reaching the north pole will go on all the same. He is at present hoping that some person or persons will give him \$150,000, and he will then start on histrip. The greatest part of the money, he explains, will be needed to maintain a colony of Eskimos at a point further north than any previous colony has ever located. There might be something that would thrill the world in the accomplishment of this plan, and yet there are practical-minded people who will think that the money asked for could be better used in founding a colony of poor white people in some lower

Chicago Chronicle: A word with the advertiser who stuffs the mail boxes full of printed matter. It doesn't pay. It repels trade instead of attracting it. The householder who sees through the glass darkly what appears to be a mail letter and opens his box only to find a eulogium of Smith's sonp or Jones' baking powder or Robinson's \$3 pants is absolutely certain to pass Smith, Jones and Robinson by when he is in need of soap or baking powder or pants. He has been fooled, and it is only human nature that he should "get even" if he can. As for the brigand who not only stuffs his circular into the mail box or hallway, but rings the bell to attract attention to it-retribution is coming | rier.

his way in seven-league botos. It will take the form of a mescular servant girl goaded into active bostility by fruitless tramps down four flights of stairs in response to a fraudulent postman's ring and armed with a broom or a kettle of hot water as an expression of resentment. The mail box advertiser will do well to leave off his ne farious practices. He is defeating his own object and is courting reprisals. The mail box is provocative of enough worriment without being made the target for obtuse persons who don't know enough to advertise in the proper way-that is to say, in the newspapers.

The gamblers have a maxim on which

they base their calculations for their

daily bread, that "a sucker is born ev

ery minute," a "sucker" in their par-

lance being a guilible person who de-

spite repeated warnings stands ready to

give up his money to the first sharper

he meets. In fact, the sharper does not

always have to go to much pains to

get the sucker's money, as he is ready

to deliver it on the first plausible op-

portunity. Of course, a sucker being

born every minute, it is always harvest

season for the sharpers, but we do not

remember of reading an account of so big a he as that recently made by the Boston Globe. E. S. Dean Company, of New York, a bucket-shop concern that has just conveniently failed, leaving a host of patrons to mourn their losses. The head and front of this coreern, the matchless contriver of this colossat fraud, is said to be a woman, and if this is true she most assuredly "hath the voice par excellence" in roping in victims. Other schemes are but mere patches to hers. Through plausibly worded advertisements, pointing out ho / easy it is to get rich, she attracted patronage from half the States, and . en ready snaped the spring of the trap and got away with a million and a balf of money. The only ambiguity about her advertisements was that they did not explain which party was to get rich. She knew all the time. These tricks are played every year, but no one ever seems to profit by their exposure. A dozen years ago the great "fund W" scheme in Chicage was brought to grief, but nobody knows how many fund schemes on the other letters of the projectors. This was to be their final oup, and it falled, but nobody suffered much, except the victims. Truly, the gamblers are right, for the crop of suchers seems inexhaustible. A reweeks ago Mr. Hill, of the Chicago Board of Trade, exposed the modes of bucket shop keepers, but they might be exposed every day in the week and there would still be an abundance of files walk into the bucket-shop parlor. The web is too beautiful and too attractive to be resisted. And the game looks so easy! A man can sir down, pencil in hand, w it the reports and statistics of the wheat or stock market before him, and figure up a for-

## woman can fail and yet grow rich. GOD'S PUNISHMENT.

is the maxim of the buck a shop man

his and 4.nder no circums ances to be

reason why the bucket shop ran-or

out for a walk the day after they moved fallet, and then ran downstairs to next door to the undertaker's. The little breakfast, fellow stopped just outside the wide Breakfast wasn't quite ready. The windows and pointed his chubby fore baby was crying, his fists doubled up, finger at the white coffin within

"What's that, mother?" he asked. He had never seen a coffin.

when they're naughty," said the mother. "That's the way God punishes."

The bonny, boisterous lad was a great trial to her sometimes when she was weary with household cares and she resorted to almost any tale to keep himaulet.

Every day after that the brown eyed boy stood for many minutes and looked at the liny coffins behind the heavy glass. He grew very obedient, too, but the mother had become so accustomed to fault-finding that she never noticed how well be minded, but continued to scold, just the same. With every reproof his beautiful, brown eyes would grow dark with a mist of tears, and he would ask, half fearfully;

"Will you put me in the white box for that, mother? Will God punish me

Months passed. One day the restless feet went astray again, and the mother, in the moment of her extreme vexation, punished him more severely than usual.

"Don't put me in that white box, mother," he pleaded over and over again between his sobs.

So saying, he fell asleep. When he awoke the fever was on him, and the pattering feet wandered away no more. Another week passed. Then the brown

"Have you got the white box, mother? Has God punished me yet?" Two days later the carriages came

and bore him away in state. God's pun-

ishment had come. - Chicago Tribune.

Finding Water in the Desert. The Western man who got water in the desert by the aid of a reed and a sponge evidently got the idea from the bushmen of the Kalahari desert in Africa. These people often live scores of miles from places where water comes to the surface. During certain times of the year sharp storms pass over the Kalabari, covering the apparently arid region with the brightest of verdure and filling for a few short days the water courses with rearing torrents. The bushmen find water by digging in the bottoms of these dried up river beds. They dig a hole three or four feet deep and then tie a sponge to a hollow reed. The sponge absorbs the moisture at the bottom of the hole, and the natives draw it up into their

mouths through the reed. Nothing Unusual. Parson Prolix-I think we may say that all reforms are intermittent; even

in the church fold the awak mings are periodical. Layman-Yes: I noticed that was the case this morning when you proMARGARET-A ROMAUNT.

Blip of parchment, dim and old-Yet a tale it doth unfold:
"Farewell, lover; you'll regret:"
This was all, and—"Margaret."

Yellow bit of gossip! for Ninety years the escritoire Hath its secret kept-and yet I would know it, Margaret.

I can see the lovers now-He hath curls about his brow-Powdered; rings with rubles set; All his thoughts for Margaret.

She with garments of the flow. Of a century ago; Sweet of disposition-yet, How your heart ached, Margaret!

How your heart ached as you saw Him some other beauty draw In the reel or minuet-While you flirted, Margaret!

For a lover's quarrel came. And you thought your passions' flame Out; but then your eyes were wet, Says this parchment, Margaret.

Fellow feelings bind us; so I am curious to know If he ever felt regret? Well, I hope so, Margaret!

## WINNIE.

Within 100 miles of my town there ives a girl. Her age is somewhere between 13 and 19 years. She is not exactly pretty, though she comes very iear being so when she smiles; neithir is she exactly homely wher she is jot smilling, though none of her feaaires is classical and she is slightly 'reckled. She does not dress in the reight of fashion, nor, on the other and, does she ever look shabby or oldashioned, though she does sometimes wear made over dresses and trimmedever hats. She cannot really be called tecomplished, that gh she can sing inlifferently well, play a very little on he plane and write an interesting let-In company she quite often cantot think of anything to say, though when with the girls she is sometimes recused of talking too much. She is alphabet had brought fortuies to the lot a brilliant scholar and she is not by any means a dull one. In short, of a girl, like dozens you see every time

> Perhaps I should not give the impression that she is exactly like other firls, fer she does have one peculiar tift, and yet, after all the only pecufar thing about it is that she chooses a use it right along, while a gor I many other girls- and boys and grown peosle, for that matter-though they have the same gift, keep it locked up most of the time, and use it only on very pardeular occasions.

tune in less than r time. Let him try fift to, at the moment, is a bit of the it in actual practice and his money vanun, and it might be called a pocket ishes as if it were fairy money. For, sunshine generator, though a pocket is while it is the maxim of the gambler the worst possible place for it. that a suche is born every minute, it To show how useful this little gift

nay be made in cloudy weather is my that the sucker's money when paid, is tenson for introducing you to Winnie, for that is the name of this everyday pal, out, except as balt. This is the tind of a girl-Winnie Smith. Winnle's life has not been marked by

my startling events, and a certain winer day, not long ago, will serve my surpose as well as any other. She rose, then, a little later than usu-

The inflor's wife took her little boy thatter together as she made a quick enough to help pick up the fruit, which be 131 feet in length, and will have a

and very red in the face; Mrs. Smith, with an anxious brow, was trying to pacify him, while Mr. Smith was re-"That's what they put little boys in feading the last night's newspaper with t moody expression of countemmee. The instant Winnie appeared on the

scene there was a change, though all the said was "Good morning," baby stopped crying and held out his arms to Winnie, who took him and beran talking to him; Mrs. Smith's brow became smooth and tranquil as she rose to finish setting the food on the table, and Mr. Smith smiled over the top of his newspaper. In less than five minutes the baby was sitting in his high chair pounding the tray with his two little fists and crowing, while the test of the family were laughing at his energy and good spirits as they are their breakfast and cheerfully disgussed their plans for the day.

At about 8 o'clock Winnie started to school for there was an errand to be done on the way at a store. The girl at the counter had sat up nearly all night nursing a sick brother and looked and felt as cross as two sticks. Before Winnle had fairly told her errand the girl looked pleasanter; before the parcel was done up she smiled and as Winnle disappeared through the door the girl really looked as though she

thought the world a very nice place. And all that Winnie had done was to make a few pleasant remarks about the weather and prevent the girl from eyes looked up into hers, the pale lips from the shelves, because she saw the girl was tired, and to smile and rod a

good by when she turned to go. As Winnie came out of the store she caught sight of a little ragged boy sitting on the curbstone. A large tear was rolling down his grimy check, and he looked the picture of woe. Winnie stopped and speke to him and questioned him, and found out that he was cold, yes, and hungry.

"Dear me, this will never do." said Winnie, "Come with me, my little man," and she led him across the street into the grocery store. As her school was at a considerable distance from her home. Winnie usually rode in the cars one way, and so the had just 5 cents with her. With the 5 cents she bought a puffy mince turnsver and a shiny bun, and when she had asked the storekeeper to let the boy sit beside the radiator while he are these beliencies.

she went on her way rejoicing. The little boy gazed after her, his cheeks distended with pastry, and a grin of perfect contest on his dirty lit.

The storekeeper, toe, was had been scouling his chore boy in a frightful manner when Winnle offened the door, now looked as mild as any lamb, quite benevolent, in fact, and the chore boy was whistling softly to himself as he wiped the dust from a shelf.

Winnie walked briskly along, for it nonneed the benediction. -Boston Con- was getting near school time. A good same story at least three times.

ber as they passed, and the glance the end was reached and old Mr Alden HUMOR OF THE WEEK held their heads a little higher.

When quite near the schoolhouse Winnie overtook one of her classmates | Alden suid Winnie m: st eat something, There was a cloud on his face, but the so she toasted more bread and ate it instant she spoke to him it disappeared. | while he started a new story, which and be actually smilled as he turned to | she and heard only once before. ward her, though the tone of his voice was still somewhat lugutrious.

in algebra?" he asked.

"No," laughed Winnle, "have you? "I sat up half the night trying and I don't believe they can be done," said the boy, bitterly. "Oh, yes," answered Wunte, "Will,

Bailey told me last night that he had done one of them and I mean to get at them in good carnest as soon as I get the history lesson off my inind. I think we can do them."

"Perhaps we can," said the boy, more hopefully, and by the time they reached the schoolhouse steps he was not only convinced that he could but resolve ed that be would do them, and was quite cheerful in consequence.

As I said before, it was a cold morning, and the schoolroom felt the effect of it. The heat didn't come as it should, and the teacher and all the scholars had blue poses and their shoulders were drawn up.

Winnle and the boy were two secshoulders in the room went down a timidly about them. triffe, as though her coming had, in-

prevailing frigidity. pened during the forenoon, unless it was the falling out of Nellie Patterson and Julia Davis at recess. Their eyes were flashing and they were making the most ill-natured remarks to each other, when Winnle chanced their way. I don't know whether she said anything or only looked in their eyes till they couldn't help laughing, but I do know that two minutes later Nellie and Julia were pacing the hall arm in arm and on the best of terms.

There were seven scholars who lived so far away that they always brought the s just a common, everyday kind their dinner, excepting when they for got it, as did Annie and Frank Carroll fou go where there are many girls to on this particular day. Winnie spied them standing apart from the others. she was otherwise than a most ord) relatives? Why? Don't they treat you staring disconsolately out of a window. and immediately divined the trouble. Outlook, Almost before you could say "Jack Robinson" she had gone to them and New Inventions and Odd Conce ts. but my wife never gets through comthe shortness of their commons. Then the latest, is the so-called roller steamthe other four Joined the group and diver which is being built by M. Bazin, a vided their funch also, and as the moths. French engineer. The steamer is in the The only thing I can compare this larly bountiful in the matter of food low from which revolve in the that day the whole seven fared well water and support the deck some twenenough, and I dare say ate all that was lay to twenty-three feet above the sur-

rage and righteons indignation,

At Last the Little White Box Became all that morning. It was cold in her asked him very carnestly if he would construction. ing her hand on the policeman's slower, the beginning of a new era in naval foom, and she laughed to hear her teeth not please let the boys go, just long. The boat which is now being built will

laughing to see so many working for stenmer will, it is expected, easily ride, held together.

The boy the policeman had let go port her in the water will give her great came running after Winnie when she stability. He expects to be able to at- chap? had started on her way again, and take a high rate of speed with the roller thrust a tremendors big upple, which steemer,

doors of her own door she saw the tel- does not seem to have thought of this my art. egraph messenger leave a message expedient, as the wheels of the boat he with Mrs. Alden. Mrs. Alden stood, is now engaged in building are smooth, but it's very evident to me that you'll in the doorway after rending it, with from with sharp edges. The axles of have to commit bigamy to live.- New a perplexed and troubled expression, these wheels are to be heavily con- York Tribune, and glanced at Wambe as if she had structed and the wheels will be her. The Old Salt and the Young Fresh. "Is it bad news, Mrs. Alden?" ven-

tured Winnie, sympathetically. Then Mrs. Alden spoke quickly enough, "Yes," sic said, "my sister is that this remarkable boat will be able ill, and I ought to go to her on the very to steam out of the water onto dry land next car, but I let my girl go away for whenever a shelving beach may be the afternoon and evening, and father | found, and that if properly constructed

"Why, I will come in any stay with sea or river. im," said Winnie heartly, "I'd just as lief as not-I'd like in."

"Would you?" sald Mrs. Alden, the troubled look vanishing. "I should be the Writers' and the Pioneer, have "I'll run home and tell mother, and

directions, she hastened away. Winnie's protestations, that he had lady found smoking must resign mem haven't thought of talking about it." no comfort in life and was only a bur. At the Pioneer members may smoke future. I used to think that a woman den and an expense; that everybody upon retirement to a sort of crib, into was persistent in wanting the last

days, and so, when there came a little simultaneously with clears for men, pause in his lamentations, she arrfully led up to the subject of those same A country couple, newly married, younger days, and it was hardly any went to a Boston restaurant the other time at all before the old man was tell- day and the groom called for some wine. vorite horse he had once owned, and

many of the people she met glanced at | It was long in the telling, and when Post.

seemed somehow to have a cheering ef- | was laughing in great give over the clifect on them, for their eyes brightened | max it was time to get his test. Win and they stepped more quickly and nie tousted his bread and made the tea by the sitting-room fire. Then, when STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN young Mr. Alden did not come, old Mr.

This was a longer one and it branched off into so many other stories that "Have you done those two problems It was almost 8 o'clock before it was

Just then young Mr. Alden came. He had been delayed and was exceedingly tired and dispirited, having been sorely tifled by a foolish witness and lost 1/s case-for he was a lawyer. He had dreaded coming into his own house to see his futher's mournful visage and heur his queculous complainings.

When, therefore, he found his father. widow," fairly radiant with cheerfulness, with a smiling-faced girl slitting beside him. he sank into a chair and drew a deep ed."-Detroit Journal. breath of relief.

When Winnie explained why she was there and rose to go he rose also to go. with her, though she told him she wasn't the least bit afraid. Indeed, she would have preferred to go alone. for young Mr. Alden was so polite and dignified and knew so very much that she smod a good dear in nive of blue.

As they walked along she wished she could think of something to say to onds late, and Miss Miller frowned as him. The stars were shining and it she heard their footsteps in the hall, suddenly occurred to her that she had but when she saw Winnie her frown forgonen the names of three very faded out. Moreover, as Winnie galk- bright stars that were always close toed to her seat nearly every pair of gether in a line, and so she asked him

Now it happened that astronomy had some mysterious way, tempered the always been a favorite study with woons Mr. Alden and he not only ali-Nothing of particular moment haps swered Winnie's question gladly, but stood for several minutes after they had reached the gate, relling her about the different constellations.

Then he thanked her courteeusly for staying with his father, hade her good night and went back, looking up at the stars and feeling rested and refreshed. Winnie tripped up the walk and into be house, also thinking of the stars.

After she had had a little talk with her mother and gone to look adoringly at the buby sleeping in his crib Winn's fit a lamp and went upstairs to her

So ended the day for Winnie Smith, and she fell asleep, never suspecting that she had a gift or dreaming that uary, commonplace kind of a girl. - Well?

before you could count fifty the three. There have been many novelties in plaining until about two weeks after were scated, with Winnie's limch bas- vented for ocean navigation, but one each visit because we are not as well ket in their midst, making merry over of the most extraordinary of these, and off as they are."-Cleveland Leader. ers of some of them had been partien form of a large raft, supported by hol-On the way home from school at M. Barin claims not only enhanced

night Winnie saw two boys on the side- speed, but greater stability. He mainwalk ahead of her styly upoet a fruit tains that the surface friction will be Icle-Telegraph. stand, behind which set an old Irish minimized by the boat's rolling over woman. A policemum who had come the water instead of cutting through it. up unperceived select one of the bays. The trial steamer for service on the the other took to his heels, and the old. British Channel is now being built, and woman gesticulated and stormed with the first test is engerly looked forward Winnie hastened her steps, and, lay- are comblem that the vessel will mark

was rolling about the sidewalk and out breadth of 39 feet. She is to consist of man in any other way," said the eldera platform having on each side four by gentleman, "buy him." In an incredibly short time, if you enormous wheels, and these will be rehad been there, you would have seen valved by the engines, which are to be younger, the policeman walking serenely down centrally located. The first trip is to the street, a strange gentleman eight- be made from Newhaven to Dieppe, a ing the fruit stand. Winnie and the distance of about sixty miles, and a two boys picking up upples, oranges, caim day will be selected. There is bananas and peanitts, as if for a usually a choppy sea at this point, with wager, while the old woman was little, short waves, which the roller

her while she sat still, and saying. The inventor claims that an ocean lentently, that "hys" would be "bys" steamer built upon this plan would rock she supposed, as long as the "warrald" but tittle, even in the stormlest weather, and that the hollow wheels which sup-

he had first bought of the woman, into | A water bleycle has been built upon her hand, and then sped away with an a somewhat similar model, but its ear-splitting whoop to Join the other wheels were fitted with flus that caught the water as they revolved, and thus When Winnle came within three pushed the machine forward. M. Bazin artists—The fact is, dad, I'm wedded to

The boat is to be steered by a rudder between the two sets of wheels.

There are some people who maintain isn't feeling well, and I don't dare she may be made quite as available for locomotton over country roads as on

Club Women Cannot Smoke,

Two of the women's clubs in London, pronounced against their members smoking. The Writers' Club, the be back in a minute," said Winnie, hur membership of which is exclusively composed of women jour-When she returned Mrs. Alden was nulists or authors, takens tobaccoming out of the gate with bonnet and co altogether. Some of the memlook on "You won't have to stay which s exclusively composed of womcore than an hour, she said as she put en Journalists or authors, taboos to fled now, -Fun. on her gloves, "for Mr. Alden will come | bucco altogether. Some of the memome at 6. and, giving Winnle a few bers accustomed to eighteftes or eights openly indulged therein, after remon-Old Mr. Alden was in one of his mel. strance. A meeting was recently held ancholy moods and insisted, in spite of and a great majority decreed that "any

would be better off and happier if he which non-members are not allowed to word. But after hearing two men, who would be better off and happier it he would be better off the way; that he ought to penetrate, and would soon quit if they stood under my window until 3 o'clock where the eightette is under the ban, Winnie knew the old gentleman was In the most select private circles in fond of telling stories of his younger London eightetes for ladies appear

When asked what kind, he replied;

Winnie was listening as interestedly as the cork busis out and the staff begins though she had not heard fready the to bile and keeps on bilin till you get

OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of

Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun. In a New Light. "The use of electricity," said Bilkins, "doesn't seem to be such a modern

idea after all." "How is that?" asked Wilkins, "Well, you see, Noah must have used the ark light."-Free Press.

It Looked that Way. "Somebody must be cultivating the

"Anyway her weeds have disappear-

A Poor Excuse



Policeman-What are you doing up

Burglar-I beg your pardon, I am a stranger in the city.-Fliegende Blaet-A Disagreeable Consequence,

"You say you hate to visit your rich "Oh, yes, they always do everything they can to make it pleasant for us,

Exect Information Required. "Oh, Mr. Squildig!" exclaimed Mrs. Homewood to a late arrival at her reception, "are you here at last? I have been dying to introduce you to Miss

fully "Paints, does she, Mrs. Homewood?" "Yes."

"Face or canvas?"-Pittsburg Chron-

A Grateful Memory, "You must miss your husband very much, Mrs. de Lynn."

"Miss him? I should say I did. He to by the inventor and his friends, who durling Fido with." And she wiped was the only man I could ever trust away a pensive tear.--Detroit Free Press.

Wise Advice. "If you cannot make a friend of a

"By lending him money?" asked the "Certainly not. By borrowing of him."-Indianapolis Journal.

Sweet Thing. Miss Pekasie-Do you believe in coeducation, Mr. Tommey?"

Mr. Tommey-Indeed I do, Miss Perkasie. I shall never rest until I am allowed to take a postgraduate course at

Vassur.-Judge. A Friently Offer. Lawyer Goodly-What's wrong, old

Uglimugge-I won a siss from Miss Purtiest on election; she won't pay up, Lawyer Goodly-Never mind, old man. I'll collect it for you,-Trutu,

His Cynical Dad.



Little Mr. Rulbous-Have you been in many engagements, my man? Saflor-I used to be sir, but I'm mar-

Women Outdone. "Don't you dare to talk to me about a woman's wanting the last word," said

"Henricita," he expostulated, "I in the morning arguing finance it makes me ashamed of my sex to think how easily we get discouraged and

quit."-Washington Ciay. So Thoughtless. Maud-1'm so thoughtless. Harriet came near drowning to-day all on my

Pauline-How Is Oat? Mand-We went skating, she went through the ice, I had forgotten my book, "What to Do in Case of Acci-

The Unkind at Cut of Al Mudge-I think a woman and Mudge— the ugliest sights be is one of the ugliest sights be Yabsley—She isn't half u the a spectacle as a fellow on a with your own best girl-lad Journal.

"I wonder," said the pour whether there is much me made by writing novels," "Some, perhaps," replied the

sional amanuensis, "but not as by typewriting them."-Was Star. Permanently, "What on earth laduced to You gave the waiter \$5 for a thi

was the worst I ever "That's just it, my dear, I my enable him to retire."-Harpers Must Pe Great,

"Jokelelgh, the comic artis tain of success sooner or later. "Why?"

"Even his wife thinks his plens

funny."-Cleveland Lender. Good News "See here, young man," said to father, "If you don't come bone after this, I'll know the reason "Glad to hear it, governor, it save all explanations on my page

troit Free Press.

You shake the little em And find a bunch of sixe, a Find only deuces up. -Cleveland Leader.

Life.

Life is like a game of dies

The New Necessity, The Governess-I know Free German Mrs. Uptodate-That is not set want some one who can teache dren Scotch.-Brooklyn Life.

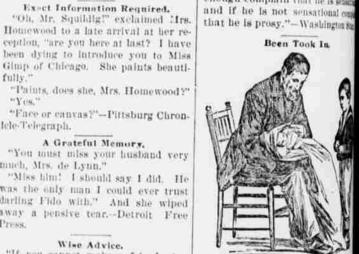
Science Too Swift, "Oh, dear, dear me," said a dansey "How depressed this makes using They've gone and invented for chines,

And I haven't yet learned to when A Silverite's Wedding "You will be married at higher suppose?" sald Tenspot to his in

ver friend.

"I shall be married at 16 mins 1," replied the white metal may troit Free Press. Hard to Satisfy. "It is very difficult to please people with reference to a miss remarked the active church-weig

"Some people like one style into like another. "Yes, but I have reference by tirely distinct class. I was think those who if a minister is not a enough complain that he is seam



Father-Look here, Tommy, viz you think of the new baby brother doctor has brought?

Tommy-Why, he's got no lair! and he's got no teeth! You've bean in, father; he's brought you mail Sketch. Epidemic Courtest. With a sudden gesture the view errupted the fattooing process.

started on this African trip," be "I certainly expected to be hop received, but-He again resigned bimself total evitable.

"I did not anticipate such mais! tention."-New York Press. Not Fully Equipped. Redhot Pete-Take a hand is poker game, stranger? Stranger-Excuse me, please.

Redhot Pete-No money, her? Stranger-Yes, but no gun-De Free Press. His Marvelous Ear, Glux-Great guns! I believe !! getting deaf, old man,

GHks-I'm not. Could never b better in my life. Gluk (producing a watch)-Carl hear that watch tick? Gliks (triumphantly)-Distincts

Ginx-That's queer. The watch going.-Pick-Me-Up. When a Maiden Knows When a maiden knows she is dress!

kill. With a hat and a gown that fill the ba She wants to wear them all and she Her perfect self to her meanest for-When a malden knows!

Yet a youth encased in his first swelf Is the darndest fool of a coy galoot But think of the eestasy acute When a maiden knows! -Pittsburg News. The Scotch Woman's Bank Sd A poor old widow. living in the

tish Highland, was called ups day by a gentleman who had let that she was in need. The off complained of her condition and marked that her son was in Australia and doing well. "But does be done ing to help you?" inquired the fa "No, nothing," was the replywrites me regularly once a mea only sends me a little picture his letter." The gentleman ask see one of the pictures that she celved, and found each one of be a draft for ten pounds. That's condition of many of God's He has given us many, "ex great and precious promises. we either are ignorant of er fall propriate. Many of them see pretty pictures of an ideal P rest, but are not apprepriated And B tical helps in daily life. of these promises is more than the assurance of sales the worth of your money,"-Roston dents and if she hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear she would have death of the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and if she would have death of the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and if she would have death of the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and it is not a ladder that the hadn't crawled out ing which such a knowledge bear and the hadn't crawled out in th open Bible places them with she would have drowned.—Adams Dwight L. Moody & Ladles Journal.