



THE FAMILY HISTORY

CAPTURED A RUNAWAY TRAIN.

There have lately been turned out of the Southern Pacific Railroad shops at one of the big terminals of that road on the Pacific coast...

For nearly four miles up the hill the big engine fairly flew, then, as she reached a long stretch of straight track where the view was clear for nearly a mile...



SHE COULD SEE HER FATHER'S ENGINE.

pressure. Keeping a close watch on the track ahead, the intrepid girl left the throttle and, opening the fire-box door, replenished the fire. Just as the last scoopful of coal was thrown in...

Now the speed of the train materially decreased, but the big locomotive rolled and rocked like a ship at sea as she safely rounded the dangerous curve...

THE DRUM ON SHIPBOARD.

It plays an important part in the daily routine of duty. "The Last of the Drums" is the title of an article written by Lieutenant Con Marrast Perkins for St. Nicholas...

stations at navy-yards, or distributed to vessels in commission all over the world. They are enlisted at from 14 to 19 years of age, and are bound over to serve in the Marine Corps until 21...

Anecdote AND Incident

Mexicans are not very fond of Spaniards, and jokes are constantly cropping up in Mexico illustrative of the arrogance of the Spanish character.

There is a certain passage for the double-basses in one of Beethoven's scores which was at one time believed to be almost impossible of execution.

In the Court of Sessions, in Scotland, the judges who do not attend, or give a proper excuse for their absence, etc., by law, liable to a fine.

Brutus was a hearty eater, and particularly fond of Italian cookery. One day he and Dr. Billroth, the eminent Austrian surgeon, visited Herr Wichmann in Rome and were invited to a breakfast alla romana.

Everything else. Bacon—I hear your friend has been very unfortunate. Egbert—Yes; he failed in business.

the manner of dress of a man who considers appearances of absolutely no account. My first sensation after the pleasure of seeing him was one of stupefaction.

"Do you remember," asked the owner of a large country place, "a man in one of Stockton's stories whose great ambition was to own a dictionary?"

David Hartley, member of Parliament for Hull in 1779, was called "the dinner-bell," because his rising had a similar effect in emptying the House.

A hospital has been opened in London for the treatment of wounds, ulcers and kindred ailments by oxygen gas. The new method of treatment was suggested by the Zulus.

Simplicity of the Boer. They are telling this anecdote in London to show the simplicity of the Boer: A Boer farmer asked £70,000 for a piece of land...

Beat the Gate. "Where are your tickets, gentlemen?" asked the doorkeeper of a theater to a line of men who had confronted him in "Indian file."

LET US ALL LAUGH.

PLEASANT INCIDENTS OCCURRING THE WORLD OVER—SAYINGS THAT ARE CHEERFUL TO OLD OR YOUNG—FUNNY SELECTIONS THAT YOU WILL ENJOY.

Convention. "Convention sets meets and bounds for your ambition." The words kept sounding in her ears, even now that she was alone...

Not His Fault. Tramp—I'm de victim of misplaced confidence. Mrs. Appleblossom—How so? Tramp—I were a clerk in er bank an' dey let \$10,000 in me charge...

Why Johnny Lost His Job. "It's your wife at the telephone," said the office boy. "Tell her I'm out for the afternoon."

Wanted to Change It. De Bangs—I bought a shirt at this store. Can I change it at this counter? Saleslady (somewhat embarrassed)—Well, er, don't you think you had better go where you can have more privacy?

Knows It All. Visitor—Come now, Frank, I'm really interested in the electrical business, and I want you to tell me all there is to know about it.

Followed Instructions. Mudge—This watch has been stopped for two or three days. Jeweler—Lemme see it. There is nothing the matter with it except that it has not been wound.

And Hence She Didn't. He—if I should kiss you would you scream? She—Indeed I would, if it were not for startling poor mamma.—Detroit Free Press.

Need of Caution. Mrs. McInty—An' phat did th' doctor say wos th' matter wid y'r eye, Patsy? Small Son—He say-ed thur was some foreign substance in it.

Mean Thing. "A dinner such as we have had today," said the elderly boarder, "makes me feel like a young man." "Indeed," was all Mrs. Haskerft deigned to reply.

He Was Engaged. Owner of the Show—What did you say your specialty was? Applicant for Job—I am a crack and fancy shot with pistols.

His Choice. It is said that Charles Wesley was sometimes easily annoyed, and on one occasion, at a conference, he became so irritated at the prolix remarks of a speaker that he said to his brother: "Stop that man's speaking. Let us attend to business."



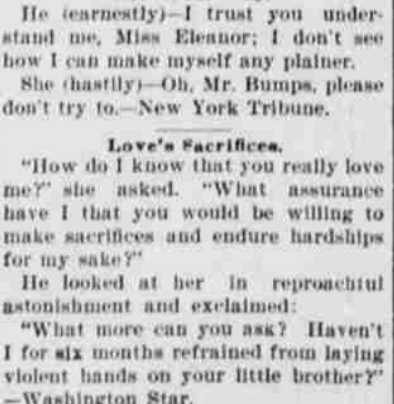
Not His Fault.



Rides a Tandem.



Wanted to Change It.



Knows It All.