BREVITE eady Grow AL INTERN

July, in Jack

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CAN

in had worn a green one during the day;

"The nicest time for a chat," he said

"Yes, but I'm afraid I can't stay," she

"Well-but don't go-stay a minute,"

said Dacre, etnreatingly. He had no

doubt at all about his accuracy as to

The girl had stood still for a second.

"Indeed, Mr. Dacre, I'm afraid-

"Don't say that," said Charlie, going

D sold Charlie Dacre, ruefully Care and caution. One evening he saw Isabel Dennison entering the library. said Charlie Dacre, ruefully He knew it was his one, because she had on a gray dress, whereas her cous-

sing up a eigaret. ther man laughed. are you talking of those two Denni- otherwise it was too dark to see her els? They're not exactly alike." features. He followed her into the

all very well for you, but I room. a't your long sight, and 1 declare and she made a movement as if to leave in the middle of them was a white bufnee, or in a bad light, I can't tell the room, flitting toward a further chis which. I am going to a party door, ight given by the respected parents Pennison, and I positively dread said. "I only came to fetch something I left here."

erhaps they play tricks on you." Rellantyne. "One of them is rath-

harfie got himself up that night with | identity; her desire to escape from him rdinary care, and as he was a was a sure proof, let alone others; for it toking fellow he presented a was precisely the desire she had shown ber striking appearance as he enter- in the last few days, and which he took ars Dennison's drawing rooms. He as a favorable sign. "Miss Dennisonsen detained, so that most of the Isabel-am I mistaken in thinking-in ats lad arrived when he came, and hoping-you know-you surely must morata was nowhere to be seen. know-that I love youshortly after he had paid his reets to the host and hostess the while Charlie rushed on with his decshter of the house, prettily dressed laration, but she interrupted him hasiwhite and blue, came up. Dacre ilyged for a dance-two dances.

'm so sorry," said she, "but I've ing vacant till the lancers. You're nearer; "all those weeks in town-down nie late, Mr. Dacre, you see," with a here, when we have been thrown so it accent of reproach as she gave much together-I surely have not misher card. Charlie apologized in the understood-

lest terms, and the girl bestowed ile on him as she was led away. are went to seek her in good time he could not tell; but he suddenly startis lancers. She sat on an ottoman ed back, and in so doing came face to distant part of the room, where face with another isabel in a gray and Stream. sping folds of a curtain formed dress, ade from the glare of the lights. If the earth had opened and swallowblue and white of her filmy gown re bastened across the room to her. 'Miss Dennison, my dance," he said, rly. "May 1?"

the mrned her pretty face and archer evebrows in surprise. Yes," said Charlie, "the lancers-you ised-O'l beg your pardon. You're tion. He approached the newcomer, er cousin-1 mean, the other Miss who eyed him disdainfully, ison-and, of course, I haven't

a rou before." en, recovering from his confusion the young lady could speak, he stiffly.

hope I'm not too late to get a e Miss Dennison?" Having secured this, he sought the

THE ONLY WHITE BUFFALO. feen and Chased by Hunters, but

Never Caught, During the summer of 1875 bands of Indians returning from a hunt far out in the plains brought in stories of having seen at different times and in differ-

cut places, and always in the center of a large herd, a white buffalo. They had used their best horses in the effort to overtake it, to no purpose, never being able to get anywhere near the animal. At first we did not pay much attention to these stories, but still it kept cropping up from different camps, and at last, in the fall of 1875, I myself had a chance to verify the truth of the report. I had been sent on duty north along the Red Deer River, and was camped near a large band of Blackfeet, who were hunting south of that

river. The buffalo had moved north in vast numbers, and the prairle was black with them. I had gone one one morning with a hunts, and also to try and kill it for myself. My horse was a good one, and much faster than any belonging to the

Indian hunters, 1 had got detached from the party, becoming tired of the slaughter, and must have been at least twenty miles from the camp, when 1 made for a small clump of timber not far off, intending to roast a portion of some buffalo meat I had on the saddle with me. As I approached the wood a band of about one hundred animals burst out from the brush and made off to the south, and, yes, most certainly,

falo. Although they were a quarter of a mile away, there could be no mistake about it, he was there as large as life, and quite white, and running like a deer. There was no time to much more than take in the scene, but I gathered up the reins and was after him,

determined to bag that buffalo or kill my horse. Oh, what a race it was, mile after mile; and although all the band, with the exception of about a dozen, had split off and gone in different directions, the white animal, with his bodyguard of about a dozen, kept at about the same distance ahead. I could catch a glimpse of him now and then, and there was no doubt he was showwhite. Get within a shot I could not, for many miles. At last they began to tire, and, although my horse was tired also, I had good hopes of coming up, and getting a shot. Alas! for such a

chance. Of a sudden my horse lurched forward on his nose, sending me over his head onto the prairie, and turning A stifled sound came from the dim figa somersault himself, missing me only ure before him, whether laugh or what a few feet. He had put his foot into a badger hole, and brought hopes of a white robe to a sudden end .- Forest

Bird's Friendship for a Boy.

ed him Charlie would have been thank-It is a rare occurrence for animals adout against the dark background. ful. This was the crowning disaster. In a wild state, to select man for a Neither Isabel stirred; which, in heavcompanion and friend, yet well-authenen's name, was which? To whom had tiented instances when this has been he proposed? How should he ever done are a matter of record. The fol lowing instance is vouched for by my He recognized after the first wild correspondent, a young woman who is movement that he must save the situaa close and accurate observer: "Last week my brother (a lad of 12) killed a snake, which was just in the act of "Miss Dennison-Isabel," he began, robbing a song sparrow's nest. Ever "Which Miss Dennison do you intend since then the male sparrow has shown to address, Mr. Dacre?" she demanded his gratitude to George in a truly wonderful manner. When he goes into the "How the deuce should 1 know? It garden the sparrow will fly to him. sometimes alighting on his head, at "You had better pursue your conver-

other times on his shoulders, all the sation with the lady you seem to recog- while pouring out a tumultuous song



A customer dropped into a book seller's the other day (says the Bookman) and asked for a copy of "The Lady of the Aroostook." The clerk seemed to be in some doubt about the title, but after a moment's consultation with another salesman, he came forward and said, blandly: "So sorry we haven't got 'The Lady or the Rooster,' but we can give you "The Lady or the Tiger.'

Stephen Girard, the infidel millionnire of Philadelphia, on one Saturday. ordered all his clerks to come on the morrow to his wharf and help unload a newly arrived ship. One young man

replied, quietly: "Mr. Girard, 1 can't work on Sunday," "You know the party of Blackfeet to see one of their rules." "Yes, I know, I have a mother to support, but I can't work on Sundays," "Well, step up to the desk, and the cashier will settle with you." For three weeks the young man could find no work; but one day a banker came to Girard to ask if he could recommend a man for cashier in a new bank. This discharged young man was at once named as a suitable person. "But, said the banker, "you dismissed him. "Yes, because he would not work on Sundays. A man who would lose his place for conscience's sake would make a trustworthy cashier." And he was appointed.

> Mark Twain once attended a missionary meeting in Hartford, at which a missionary made an address. After listening to the agonizing story of suffering, Mark Twain said to himself: "For God's sake, send that plate around, so that I can pour my sympathy into it. I'll give you these four one-bundred-dollar bills, and if I can

get a piece of paper, I'll write a check for something more. I can very well spare a little money for a cause like that." But the lecturer went on talking, and as he talked. Twain's enthusiasm calmed. "And when the missionary had been talking for half an hour. he continues, "I had saved one of those bills, and when he had talked five minutes more two of those bills were mine again, and when he had been talking an hour I had won all four back, and, by gosh, when he finally did send that plate round, I borrowed ten cents out of it to pay my care-fare home.

President Lincoln, when he was a young lawyer practicing in the courts of Illinois, was once engaged in a case in which the lawyer on the other side made a very voluble speech, full of wild statements to the jury. Lincoln opened his reply by saying: "My friend who has just spoken to you would be all right if it were not for one thing, and don't know that you ought to blame him for that, for he can't help it. What I refer to is his reckless statements without any ground of truth. You have seen instances of this in his speech to you. Now, the reason of this lies in the constitution of his mind. The moment he begins to talk, all his mental operations cease, and he is not responsible. He is, in fact, much like a little steamboat that I saw on the Sangamon River, when I was engaged in boating there. This little steamer had a five-

and every time it whistled the engine stopped." A member of Congress was going home very late a few nights ago (the ed there was a tone of mild reproval Washington Post says), when he met a young man who was hopelessly drunk. The Congressman happened to know where he lived, and kindly guid ed him home. The Congressman had

foot boiler and a seven-foot whistle,

rushing to invest the fortune before SUPPOSE WE SMILE. the banks closed. I looked round to my companion, anticipating a remark.

'No. What was it?"

THE COMIC PAPERS.

World Over-Fayings that Are Cheer-

Jul to Old or Young-Funny Felec-

Making Him Useful.

"Did you ever hear about that book

"He struck a mesmerist. She hyp-

One Example.

Freshy-Professor, is it ever possi-

Prof. Potterby-There is a pretty

The Ho'der of a Record.

"Who is that lank party with the

"That is our town champion," the

An Impostor.

"The Ruling Passion."

"He was?"

"He was a liar to the last," said the

Yes. He swore he would die with

Inconsequential.

Irfluence of a Good Face.

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Tramp-Madam, will you give a hun-

Mons that Everybody Will Enjoy.

You will see," he said, turning to Le HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM Jour, after a moment's silence that might have been felt. "that Greece is now suffering the penalties of her rashness and folly." Pleasant Incidents Occurring the

The Yap Dollar.

First and last there have been many different kinds of dollars in the Uni ted States-silver dollars, gold dollars and multifarious paper dollars of sometimes dublous value; and in other countries, iron, platinum, brass, bone, ivory agent's hard luck?" and even wheat and cotton goods, have done duty as money. But the oddest 'dollar" ever seen thus far, perhaps, is notized him into the back yard and that coined, or rather quarried, by the made him beat carpets for five hours." chiefs of the island of Yap, one of the Detroit Free Press, group of Caroline Island in the South Pacific.

These Yap coins are even more cumble to take the greater from the less? bersome to carry about than the great silver "daddy dollar" of our own land. close approach to it when concelt is Vastly more cumbersome, indeed, since taken out of a freshman .-- Indianapolis they weigh eighty pounds aplece and Journal. are over two feet in diameter! A defaulting cashier would certainly have difficulty in absconding with many of medals?" asked the drummer. them!

Two of these strange pieces of money may now be seen in the National Murural grocer explained. "He has got seum at Washington. They are cirhis picture in the papers more times cular disks of coraline rock, dull white for bein' cured of more different disin color, yet apparently crystalline, eases than any man in the United States."-Cincinnati Enquirer. twenty-six inches in diameter and from three to four inches thick. At the center of each there is a round hole two inches and a half in diameter.

gry tramp tuthin t' eat? I'll saw yer The Yap chief enjoys a monoply in wood, mow ther lawnthis singular sort of colnage. When in want of money, he has but to send ain't no tramp.-New York World. his slaves to the quarry to fashion as

many flat "dollars" as he needs. His treasury is a number of long poles set on supports in front of the editor. royal but. The dollars are strung on the poles like beads in a necklace; and his boots on and they lynched him in the number of strings of these great stone dollars possessed by a chief is the gage of his wealth and respectabil-

Fooled the Old Man.

When the young married man tells this story he makes sure that his fath-

er is not within earshot. "I never had but one falling out with the governor," he declares, "When I went home one evening and told him that I was engaged, he cross-questioned me like a lawyer and each answer increased his wrath, till he positively forbade the bans. I have something of a temper myself, and, after a stormy interchange, we agreed upon a compronise. He did not like the girl's family. He would have it that she was a fortune-hunter. He could never approve of her under any circumstances.

"After I had been in Paris I met an American girl who was in all respects my ideal. She was with a wealthy aunt, whose name she had taken and whose fortune she was to inherit. I wrote the governor about her, sent him the opinion of some of my countrymen whom he knew and said his scheme had proved a good one after all. With his permission I would wed the girl in Paris.

approval, but in the letter that follow-

Not a Discourse on Extravanance Wife infter returning from church)-You should have been at church this morning. We had a beautiful sermon. Husband-Fil bet you can't repeat the text.

Wife-Yes, I can. It was the tenth verse of the sixteenth chapter of Ezekiel; "I girded thee about with fine linen, and I covered thee with silk." Husband-Huh! It is no wonder you remember it .- Harlem Life.

More Likely.



"Have you thrown over the blcycle for good, Miss Breezley? No, it was the bleycle that did all the throwing over."

Blissful Ignerance.

Mr. Buffum-Is it a fact that you can Woman at the Door-Git out! Yew neither read por write?

Illiterate-Don't know. Never tried to do either,-Boston Transcript,

His Good Works.

Some well-intentioned person, catechizing another individual, inquired: "My good man do you ever do anything to bring light and purity into the homes of your fellow-men? "Yes, lots," was the reply.

"You distribute tracts?" "No, I cleans windows and beats carpets."-New York Observer.

The Relationship.

A small boy, after critically survey. ing the new baby, remarked to his mother: "He's got no teeth and no hair. He's grandfather's little brother, sin't he, ma?'-London Fun,

Not Forgotten. The Walter-Beg pardon, str, have

you forgotten me? The Waited-Um-I believe I did see you somewhere a long time ago,-New York Journal.

Warding Him Off.

Toliver-Can you let me have \$10 for a week, old man?

Duero-What weak old man?-Hartem Life.

Not Done Yet. Spats-They say electricity will run the world in the future, and that the

age of steam is passed. Socratoots Oh, I don't know. There is a good deal of vaporing yet .- Pittsburg News.

Hard to Find. Ethel-You may ask papa, Mr. Van Lähe:

Van Ishe-My darling. I'll never be able to find him. He owes me \$25 .-Washington Star.

Her Age. He-This record says you were born in 1860,

She-That is correct. How old would you say I am?

but if I would go abroad for two years, see other women, hold no communication with my flancee and then return to marry her, he would interpose no obstacle. I accepted his terms,

"He cabled his permission and his

slippers."-Atlanta Constitution. His Ludship-But you Americans make such a row about the most incon-But if utility should be a characteristle of money, a dozen grindstones sequential things, don't ye know." piled on a pole would be of more value Miss Columbia-Yes, I suppose it does than the whole of it. annay you to be so lionized .- Detroit News.

"Why in the fiend's name do they ss alike?" he muttered, in nervous away, deciding that he had only didn't mean me at all-" me on an Isabel in another place. The we he came suddenly on a sofa bel. ere sat the Isabel.

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"Miss Dennison," he stammered, "I'm SOTTS-"Pray don't apologize," said she cold-

ghtest moment." "Indeed, it was quite unintentional," ald the unfortunate Charlie, in deair. "I have been looking for you-" "I have been sitting here the last ten utes, and you passed me just now." "I saw a blue and white dress," acwledged Charlle, "but some neonle ame between it and me. Won't you fgive me and dance this? It isn't too

"I think my mother wants me," said bel, rising with dignity. "May I take you to her?" No. thank you."

Charlie only got pardoned when evbody was going. He was mad with teknowledge the real reason of his ap- stamps," writes Fannie Mack Lothrop arent neglect. He was sensitive about in the Ladies' Home Journal, "In a happening, of course, the one Isabel Hill, 'father of the penuy post,' introother turning haughty and offended. He offered some flowers to a Dennison John M. Niles, our Postmaster-General girl one day and she said demurely, at that time, tried heroically, but in Are you sure they were meant for

Whom else could they be meant for?" said Charlie, sentimentally. "My cousin, perhaps-she's over what he did. And when he turned away the girl he had left wasn't she. It was guite impossible to present the flowers, and he made a crestfallen escape as soon as he could.

"Hang it! I'll end all this!" he said. e careful, if I am happily successful, that I marry the right girl. It would be awfully awkward if I didn't."

His opportunity seemed thrown into als hands, for he was invited to spend subel was also going with her mother. He sat next her at dinner, and to his great delight saw no other Isabel. "We shall be a larger party to-mor-

"ow," said the young lady; "my cousins are coming." "The-the Dennisons?" Charlie almost gasped.

"Not all of them-only Isabel and Lucy."

This was comforting! And both Isabels had such an odious habit of dressing in the same colors! Why didn't By wear different colored ribbons, like French twins?

He got along fairly well, with great

nize best, and I will retire." The other Isabel sprang forward. "Don't be a goose, cousin," said she, ar of another mistake. He might half laughing, "and you, Mr. Dacre, atinually coming across the one wait a minute. You know very well, didn't want, like a recruiting deci- Isabel, it's all a mistake, and I'd have al. Several times he bore down on interrupted Mr. Dacre before only he fair girl in blue and white, but turn- was so impetuous I had no time. He

is nearly dark and you both evade me."

know he had got the right Isabel?

"Mr. Dacre doesn't seem to know meers had begun-it was in full swing whom he means," said the offended Isa-

"I know very well when I can see them," murmured Charlie, nearly crushed. "Here goes for a light." But when a blaze of light illumined 5"I assure you the delay is not of the the room only one Isabel remained. Dacre took her hand.

"You are the one," he said. "Are you quite sure?" she asked, archly.

"Ah! that's cruel! Of course, I am. What will you say to me, Isabel-forgive me and-

"Love you," whispered Isabel.

"I hope it's the right one," said Ballantyne, when the marriage ceremony was over; "but upon my word, he was almost taking the bridemaid's hand instead of the bride's?"-London Star.

Uncle Sam's First Postage-Stamps.

"Fifty years ago-in July, 1847-Unaself, but could not bring himself to cle Sam issued his first postage se constant mistakes. They went England, seven years before, Rowland ighing at him, which he dreaded; the duced the 'sticking plasters,' as the stamps were contemptuously called. vain, to move Congress to authorize stamps for this country. His successor, Cave Johnson, was more fortunate, and the bill desired was approved on

March 3, 1847, the stamps not being said the girl, merrily. Dacre issued, however, till August, though Stshed in unutterable confusion, and the time appointed was July 1. Only ook back the flowers, scarcely knowing two values of new stamps were in troduced in 1847-a five and a ten cent as met the scornful eyes of a girl who stamp, bearing, respectively, the poraust be the Isabel he wanted, because trait of Franklin in a bronze tint, and Washington in black. "The first purchaser of stamps in the

United States was Henry Shaw, the father of Henry Wheeler Shaw (better known as 'Josh Billings,' the humorist). ingrily, one day. "But I shall have to Mr. Shaw was in the Postmaster-General's office on August 6, 1847, when Mr. Johnson entered with the printer from whom he had just received sheets of the new stamps. Mr. Johnson passed a sheet to Mr. Shaw for inspection, a week at a country house where the After giving the stamps a hasty glance Mr. Shaw, perhaps with an eye to future fame, took out his wallet, counted out fifteen cents and purchased one of each variety. The 'five' he kept as a curlosity, the 'ten' he presented to Governor Briggs as an appropriate

gift." The Quarrelsome Scorpion. The scorpion is the most quarrelsome creature in the world. Two placed in New York Times. the same box will always sting each

other to death. A man hears and reads a great deal more about love in the course of a day than he sees.

company him about the garden, never leaving him until he reaches the garden gate. George, as you know, is a quiet boy, who loves animals, and this may account, in a degree, for the sparrow's extraordinary actions."

of praise and gratitude. It will ac-

1 am perfectly convinced that the nesting birds on my place know me, and that they remember me from one nesting-time to another. I have repeatedly approached my face to within by the collar and gave him a shaking a foot of setting birds without alarm- that fairly loosened his teeth. Into the ing them. On one occasion I even placed my hand on a setting cardinal, door. The Congressman was descendwhich merely fluttered from beneath it without evincing further alarm; yet no wild bird has ever evinced toward myself any special degree of friendship. When I was a lad I remember that a certain decrepit old drake would follow me like a dog, and which appeared to enjoy himself in my society. I could not appreciate his friendship then, and greatly fear that I was, at times, rather would be to know what happened to

Courier-Journal. New Color Names.

If the latest additions to the nomenclature of fashionable colors be gener-

ally adopted by milliners and dressmakers, ladies will be much puzzled when they come to choose their hats and gowns for early autumn wear. Thus it appears that manufacturers are offering to the wholesale buyers reds distinguished as "sport," "Cretan," and "Athenian." "Golf" and "spiritism" are new shades of blue; some exceedingly brilliant greens have been denominated the "asparagus" and the "Erin," and slivery grays are to be known as "aluminium" and "nickel." "Grand'mere" is a lavender tint, and recent events in the States have made a distinction in yellows, as "dollar-gold" and "Me-Kinley," "Josephat" is hardly suggestive, but it means a grass green; "apotheosis" is a pink, and "recamier" is an orange.-London Telegraph.

Buy Fruit Instead of Can ly.

"I wish," said a doctor the other day as he watched a group of school children troop out of a candy store, where they had been spending their pennies, that I could form a society among little folks in which each member would take a pledge to spend all his pocket money for fruit instead of candy." It seemed a funny way of putting it, didn't it? But the physician was very much in earnest, and at the moment it probably occurred to him that, as children like clubs, an anticandy club would be a very good one for them. He wanted to do two things -to stop their cating the unhealthful sweet and to coax them to eat more fruit. An apple or a banana or an orange can usually, one or the other of them, be bought for the price of a little candy, and the fruit is much better in every way than the sweet -

Some men have no other genius except that they are always able to find

the warmest places in summer, and the coldest places in winter.

no sooner pulled the bell than the door was flung open and a tall and vigorous woman appeared. She said not a word. but grabbed the intoxicated young man hall she shook him and slammed the ing the steps, when the door opened again and his friend flew out as if flung from a catapult. He landed at the foot of the stairs, and the Congressman picked him up. He was very much frightened, and he was almost sober. He managed to gasp out: "We don't live here. We-we moved last week." The really interesting thing

cruel to the old fellow .- Louisville the man who does live there. The inte Judge Richard Clarke presided in the Atlanta circuit of the Sn-

perior Court when one of the most remarkable murder trials was in progress. The evidence was conflicting (says the Washington Post), and the judge was called upon to charge the jury on some new and interesting legal points. The judge was a rapid talker. In this instance it was very important that every word he spoke should be correctly recorded, and he so cautioned the stenographer. Then Judge Clark began. As he warmed up to his charge

he was speaking at the rate of two hundred and fifty words a minute. pen. Once he glanced toward the stenographer. That worthy official seemed to be half-sleeping over his work and apparently writing very slowly. "Mr. -, are you getting my words down correctly?" asked the judge. At this the stenographer seemed to wake up With little concern he replied: "That's all right, judge, fire away. I am about fifteen words ahead of you now."

Kind Fate having taken me to Paris (snys a writer in the Sketch), I sat in a corner of the Cafe de la Paix with a native Parisian. Soon a cohort of ragamuffins invaded the boulevards with the last edition of Le Jour. My friend stayed a panting gamin, produced a HWHY. French penny, and took his five centimes change. I stared a bit, for the boy was so poorly clad that a profit on paper might have been looked for. "We are very different from you Londoners," remarked my friend, guessing my unspoken thought; "our poor have a code of honor-they work for their living. If I had offered that paper-boy the change, he would have told me

that he worked for his living, and did not beg. I should have insulted him with the gratuity." I said nothing, but thought a great deal. Some half-hour later the same boy repassed. I bought a copy of his paper, and gave him twen-

ty centimes so ostentatiously that my friend could not fail to see me. There was a grin, the first syllable of mercl and the last of monsieur, and the gamin turned the corner, probably

for my inconstancy. You notice that my wife is a prime favorite with him. He never tires of singing her praises, and doesn't allow a day to go by without reminding me how he saved me from the blunder that would have

spoiled my life." "But wasn't it a little hard on the one you left behind?"

"Not at all. She's the same girl] met in Paris. But he doesn't know it, and I mean that he never shall."-Detrolt Free Press.

He Deserved It.

Lippincott says that the llama of South America is one of those animals which are, in one way or another, ex pert marksmen. When annoyed and angry, it gives an exhibition of its wonderful skill in hitting the object which has excited its ire. The Hama's weapon is its mouth. Its bullet is composed of saliva and chewed hay.

Several years ago, says the writer, at the Fair Grounds in St. Louis 1 witnessed an exhibition of this creature expectorating power, in which the vie tim was a country beau, who came near losing his sweethcart thereby.

The young man was one of those selfsufficient individuals who imagine that knowledge sits enthroned in the temple of their own personal intellect, and that what they do not know is not worth knowing. The llama stood in the middle of its pen, fifteen feet or more away. The young man was annoying it by throwing clods of dirt at it, and tapping his cane on the rails of the

I saw by the creature's actions that the jaws indicated that it was preparing for attack. I warned the young

man, and told him what to expect. His sweetheart begged him to desist and to come away; but he treated by warning with derision, and told the girl that he "knew his business."

Suddenly there came a whizzing whistling noise, followed by a sharp spat. The young wiscacre hy supinupon his back, his eyes and forehead plastered with a disgusting mixture of saliva, hay and mucus

"I hate a fool!" said the girl, as she shouldered her parasol and walked

I saw them again in the monkey house, some time afterward, but the man was a changed being. He had

The modern shark is deteriorating. In ages gone by there were ferocious sharks, such as would make a mouth ful of you without blinking, 70 feet in length. Flenty of their teeth have been found which are 3 inches in length, whereas the biggest of the teeth belonging to sharks that exist at the present day are 11/2 inches long.

Force of Freez ng Water.

The thickest artillery shells are burst by the expansive force of freezing water.

A Wise Proliminary. "Stubbins is greatly respected by his

children; they didn't laugh when he was learning to ride a wheel."

"No; Dickie Stubbins told me that their father was going to give them each a quarter if they wouldn't."-Detroit Free Press.

Placing Her.

-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"It was a funny thing," said the strange lady in the corner grocery, "but last Sunday my husband was the only man in the church who wasn't asleep." "I reckon," replied a Reuben, "that you must be the minister's wife."-Yonkers Statesman.

Good Resson.

She-It is remarkable what confidence that Mrs. Storms has in her husband. Believes everything he says. He-Well, why shouldn't she? "Why, man; he's a clerk in the weather bureau .--- Yonkers Statesman,

Her Preference.

Rose-Why do you prefer Charley Gillig to Fred Pelton? I think Fred's twice the man that Charley is. Minnie-He may be, but Charley

buys much the finer candy .- Cleveland Lender.

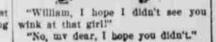
Naturally Surprised. "Did you know, children, that Methuselah completed nine centuries?" asked the S inday school teacher.

"Didr t know they had bikes in those it was angry. The rapid movement of days!" came from one of the bright ones.- Yonkers Statesman,

> Her Thoughts About the Putcher. Fuldy-Between you and me, 1 believe my wife thinks more of the butcher than she does of me.

Duddy-You don't mean it! Fuddy-1 do, but I am not jealous. D.ddy-Not jealous? F iddy-You wouldn't be surprised if yc . knew what kind of thoughts she t' aks of him.-Boston Transcript.

He Hoped Not.



"Oh, about 30," "You horrid thing! I'm not 25 yet!-Yonkers Statesman,

Fhe Doubted It.

"I have been told," said she, as they sat in a shady corner of the porch, "that you have rather a grasping disposition."

"You don't believe it, do you?" "Dear me, no. I have never seen you exhibit the least sign of catching on."-Indianapolis Journal.



Awful Swell-No, my good man. haw-nevah carry enppahs,

Tramp-Don't apologize, me lord; sllver'll do just as well for me .-- Cincinnati Enquirer.

Wasted,

"It's surprising how impractical some very learned men are."

"Yes; there's Prof. Lingwist, for example. He spent over half his life in acquiring a fluency in nine or ten different languages, and then went and married a wife who never gives him a chance to get a word in edgeways."-Truth.

= She Was "Me."

A gentleman who has a telephone in his house has in his employ a faithful but stupid German girl, who one day responded to the ringing of the tele phone-bell.

"Who is there?" came over the wire, "It is I," replied Katrina.

"And who is I?"

"Why, I am L."

"But who is 17" came over the wire. "I am me, my own self," retorted Katrina. "How should I be any one but me?"

"But who are you?" "I am my own self."

"What is your name?" "Katrina Rupper."

"Well, who is Katrina Rupper?"

"She is me, I, my own self."

And when Katrina heard laughter at the other end of the line she said, indignantly:

"I vill not shtay here to be made a shoke of." and she walked away from the telephone, grumbling: "How could I be any one but me? I let 'em know how to make a shoke of mel"

Native Christian Pastors in India. Fifty years ago there were in India only twenty-one ordained Christian pastors. There are now about 1,000.

learned his lesson in decorum. Sharks of Old.