

Checking a Married Patriot.

sauntered up the main street of came the mother of four children. s and enjoy the coolness which dis-

ustice of the pence. et to see any proofs of it."

"Well, you just walt about an hour n' you'll believe it easy enough," re-lied the operator. A half-dezen tilted chairs suddenly

englit the level of the floor, and as many voices inquired;

"What's up?" and "Come; can't y ive us the news?"

"All I've got to say is that you'd etter be down to th' station about as if you want to see a sight that cans business." And with this the perator pursued his way up the ewsy street to the postoffice, there repeat his mission of mysticism. in his way back to the depot he was gain waylaid and compelled to coness that a special train loaded with plied States "regulars" was coming m the West. Most of the men hursed home to carry the news to their milies. But "Hokey" Crane was ot of this number. Instead he sought e musty seclusion of his "courtm," and there began the preparaon of the impromptu speech which felt sure he would be called upon deliver on behalf of the patriotic izens of Gray Willow.

In forty minutes the depot platform as packed with girls in white, their beeks flushed with the excitement of ticipation; with sober-faced women, wkwardly expectant men and hilars youngsters. The shout which ent up from this waiting throng as train loaded with troops rushed to the station was the first intimation the actual presence of war that ached the ears of the orator's wife, o straightened up from the devomal attitude which she had taken bele her pansy bed, where she was sling. The shouting was faint, but had an ominous, forbidding sound. e could not clearly identify it, as she shed back her pluk-checked sun bont and listened. Then came the innt clanging of the locomotive bell, llowed by the puffing of the engine it pulled out. Intuitively the was not surprised, as the train ne into view, to see that the platms and windows were crowded ith young men in slouch hats, blue forms and leggins. The four young anes occupied positions of perilous stage on the top stringer of the back eket fence, where they were cheeras only the American boy can er at his first sight of real soldiers. at their mother did not even call to m. Her mind was ringing with the word: War! She sat in her litlow sewing chair before the sittingon window and began dreamily to m the leaves of her Bible. The eak of the front gate aroused her and ment later she was unbooking the een door to admit Mrs. Fink, who ed her with unusual fervor and

"Ain't it just dretful, Mis' Craneis terrible war. I ain't had no realizsense of it before. But it's comin' me t' all of us now. You'd ought to re heard the speech your husband de t' them heroes at th' train. It s just splendid. I'd be set right up any of my men folks could talk like did. I never heard such patriotism set in all my born days. An' he's in' t' hold a big war meetin' in th'

y-house to-night an' raise a com-

g. 1 expect my boys'll enlist, but I



an't put a straw in the way of their in' their lives on the altar of their

irs. Crane was generally referred to aer neighbors as "such a timid little ng." It was only under stress of est conviction that she was ever e to muster sufficient courage to in revival meetings. She was and gentle, and was generally sad in the "clinging-vine" category wives. Although she was still a all purple bonnet with broad strings awl. purple flowers. It was the outthe Master's call in a proper spirit shame," ten times.

************************** THE studied nonchalance of the of faith and resignation. The frivolity village telegraph operator as he of hats had been put behind her, as be-

may Willow from the depot betrayed The remainder of that afternoon she sense of importance with which spent in her bedroom, the door tightly good tobacco, the smoker knows how was inwardly swelling. This pelocked. When she came out there were diarity was quickly noted by the lit- dark circles under her eyes and her lips le group of "prominent citizens" gath-le group of "prominent citizens" gath-ed about the broad doorway of the did not come home to supper, and the very stable to discuss the coming cau- children were allowed to eat bread and milk from the kitchen table without and from the freshly sprinkled floor. pausing to wash their faces. Shortly "He walks like a man ready to open after dusk they were marching toward handsome jackpot with a royal the hall with the afternoon's accumumsh." remarked "Hokey" Crane, the lation of soil still undisturbed on their plump little faces. They were clad in "Say, Hi!" he called to the operator, their tattered play clothes and their You can't make us believe you've got mother wore the most unseemly work. er by the volatilization or by mechaniers concented about you just by put- dress she possessed. In this condition cal conveyance, reach the mouth. A n' on airs. I've about concluded there they took a seat in the war meeting. m't any war outside the newspapers. just as the husband and father began hey do say its really begun, but I've his eloquent plea for volunteers. She heard the young men in front of her passage by one of these means of the



THE WIFE WOULD ENLIST.

say: "Of course we're goin' to elect Hokey captain of the company. That goes without sayin'."

After the orator had poured forth a stream of martial eloquence for thirty minutes he raised his hand impressively and exclaimed:

"But, my friends, talk is cheap. Deeds are the things that speak. I my fellow citizens, but to-night I crave | combination. one privilege-and that is that I may be the first man in Gray Willow to put my name on the enlistment roll of the company which shall go forth from this village to fight for that glorious banner." By previous arrangement the village band struck into the measure of the "Star-Spangled Banner," while the audience yelled and stamped. It was the proudest moment in Hokey Crane's life.

He signed the roll during the playing of the national hymn, and then called upon all who were willing to lay their lives on the altar of their con come forward.

The audience—the largest Gray Willow had ever seen-gasped as the mild, timid wife of the patriot orator arose and walked forward to the enlistment table, her unwashed quartet of children following. After writing her name she turned to the audience and, in a voice londer than she had ever been able to command in prayer meeting, defiantly exclaimed: "I'd rather do it than stay at home

and take in washing. I want to lead a company of Gray Willow women who depend upon their husbands for support, who haven't paid for their homes and can leave behind a family of small children for the unmarried vonng men to care for."

What more she would have said had not her pastor hastened to her side and led her gently away can only be guessed. Not a family man in Gray Willow has offered his services to his country since Hokey Crane began the formation of a company. In the vernacular of the little group at the livery stable, that prominent citizen has ever since "been lookin' for an able-bodied man to take him out behind the barn an' kick him good 'n' plenty!"-Forrest Crissey, in Chicago Post.

Foolish Questions.

saw a sweet young mother with Her first-born at her breast; 'And what's the baby's name?" I asked Of her so richly blessed. She looked at me with pity, as She proudly poised her head: We call him Dewey, sir, of course, In tender tones she said.

met a dainty little girl Who led a kitten by a string, And as I stroked her head, I asked: "What do you call the pretty thing?" She looked at me with wide blue eyes, And, as she went her way, I call my kitten Dewey, sir, I heard her sweetly say.

met a curly headed boy Who had a brindle pup; 'And what's your doggy's name?"

As I held the creature up. He gazed at me in wonder, and He proudly cocked his head: I call him Dewey, sir, of course!" He pityingly said.

stopped beside a rustic stile, And heard a milkmald sing a song! 'And what's your bossy's name?' I asked, The lassie, as she came along. She looked at me in mild surprise, And, as she strode away, "Why, Dewey is her name, of course!" I heard the maiden say.

Cleveland Leader. Thick Skins.

Congo negroes are remarkable for their thick skins. A case is mentioned of a black slashed with a razor in a scuffle. The hospital surgeon broke two dge of meek feminine maturity—a and at last was driven to use a bradneedles in trying to put in the stitches,

Listen to a woman talk five minutes, hess of human life and was await- and you will hear her say, "It's just a TOBACCO PIPES DIAGNOSED.

Medical Preference for Clay Over Wood-Objectionable Mouthpieces. on hygienic grounds, it is generally conceded that the pipe is the least injurious means. But tobacco pipes differ considerably in material and shape, both of which must be important factors in determining the character of the smoke. Thus there is the clay, the meerschaum, and the various wooden pipes, the brier, the cherry, or myall. Next to the tobacco, therefore, which should always be pure and free from added flavoring, an expedient which is resorted to far too commonly nowadays, probably in many instances to cover an inferior quality of tobacco, the best kind of pipe is the point to be considered.

Even assuming that he is smoking different in character the smoke is when drawn from a clay or a wooden bowl. There is probably a scientific explanation of this fact which must have some bearing on the noxious or innocuous character of the smoke associated with other products of combustion. A soft clay is invariably cool smoking, because the acrid oils obtained in the destructive distillation of the tobacco are absorbed instead of collecting in a little pool, which must eventually, eithparticular pipe "smokes hot," not necessarily because the temperture of the smoke is high, but because it favors the olls into the mouth. Meerschaum is another porous material.

Again, an old wooden pipe or brier, so dear to inveterate smokers, becomes "smooth smoking" because the pores of the wood widen and so absorb, as is the case with clay and meerschaum, a large proportion of the tobacco oils. Thus an old pipe "sweats," as it is termed-that is, the oil intrudes into the expanded pores of the wooden bowl, and at length exudes. Similarly, a book-shaped pipe must be better than a pipe the bowl of which is on the same level as the mouth, for the simple reason that in the former a considerable quantity of the oil is kept back in the U-shaped part of the pipe, while in the latter the oil travels easily down the stem.

Ebonite stems are in general objectionable because they commonly spoil the true flavor of tobacco smoke This is most probably due to the sulphur of the ebonite combining with the volatile olls in the smoke. We know instances where ebonite stems have produced distinetly objectionable symptoms in the throat, most probably for the reason just given. Bone or real amber makes a much more satisfactory stem, or the pipes should be of wood throughout. Amber substitutes, and especially celluloid, should be discarded entirely as dangerous, while the flavor of camphor which these invariably communicate to have asked but little at the hands of the smoke forms a very unpleasant

Pipes of special construction cannot be regarded with much favor, such as once proposed to my mamma and was those which are said to be hygienic, and refused? usually contain a so-called nicotine absorber. Those smokers who require ging about it a hundred times, such auxiliary attachments had better not smoke at all. As a matter of fact tobacco yields little nicotine in the smoke produced on its partial combustion. It is mainly to oils of a tarry and acrid character that the toxic symptoms of tobacco are due,—London Lancet.

Jesse James' Last Shave in Kentucky "I shaved Jesse James, the once noted outlaw, down in Kentucky a long time ago," said an old, gray-haired fellow on the train the other day, "when the man's life wasn't worth a penny. Jesse rushed into my little country place, down in the Red River country, one day in the latter part of December, and asked me if I wouldn't shave him while he looked after his Colt's revolvers and watched the door. I was not a barber by trade, but thus persuaded I was induced to try my hand with a new Wade & Butcher razor Pdook out of iron nerve sat with a cocked pistol in each hand and told me in a few hur- our population. I don't know how I ried words that a posse was pursuing shall ever be able to look my fellow him, bent on capturing him, dead or citizens in the face again." alive, on the charge of robbing a bank at Russellville, a crime, he averred, of which he was not guilty. He wanted his beard shaved off that he might fool his pursuers if they should happen to eatch up with him. I finished the job of scraping. The much-wanted individual thanked me, and, mounting a horse, which had been hitched in the rear of my store, bade me good evening and rode away. I didn't know for certain who my visitor was, although I suspected it, until the next day, when I heard that a man in the neighborhood was telling that he had seen the elder James the afternoon before. I suppose that was the last shave Jesse James got in Kentucky, and I have never seen him since."-Syracuse Standard.

Deaf and Dumb Athletes. In blind men some of the senses are much keener than those possessed by people who have the full use of their eyes, and the deaf and dumb athletes of Washington Heights offer a striking instance of this marvelous provision of nature. These boys not only make physically powerful athletes, but they are quick of appreciation and learn

new sports rapidly. They pick up the fine points of a play, if anything, a trifle more quickly than the ordinary boys of their age, and they are certainly very successful in competition. A team of expert basket ball players has been developed from among the pupils rough-edged paper." of the school. They also had a strong baseball team last spring, and a year ago one of the strongest foot-ball teams produced by any school from boys of their age was turned out. Deaf mutes have a distinct advantage over ordinary boys, in that their attention is never distracted from their play by happenings outside of the game. Their inability to hear makes them concentrate their minds better on what they are doing. They are particularly easy to teach, for they are very tractable and understand quickly what is wanted

When people see a hearse, they are no longer reminded of the Hereafter. They wonder how the corpse looks in-

When a woman gives a party and doesn't invite the neighbors, it indicates that she can get along without

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

If tobacco smoking is justifiable at all HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE.

> Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

They Never Quarret. "Speaking of matrimonial felicity, Binks and his wife haven't had a cross

word since-since--" "-since they were divorced."-Chlcago Post.

Sorry the Asked. Mrs. Benham-Was the hotel where

you stopped home-like? Benham-Very. There wasn't a thing on the bill of fare that was fit to eat .-New York World.

That Keeps Him Back. Spykes-I'd enlist for the Spanish war if it were not for one thing. Spokes-What is that? Spykes-I don't know who would pay remaining installments on my

wheel.-New York World.

Strong Evidence. The Judge-What evidence have you that the deceased was not in full pos-

session of his faculties at the time of his death? The lawyer-Why, simply that all his relatives were at his bedside. If that

ain't enough to drive a man mad I'd like to know. New York Journal, His Business,



Smith-Have you many friends, bar-

Barber-Oh, I occasionally scrape up a few acquaintances,

The Commencement.

"Why do they call it commencement when folks get through going to school? It seems to me that's a misnomer." "Oh, no; they just commence to realfze, after they get through, what a soft snap t' y've been having."

Enemies Now. Alice-Do you know that your papa

Georgie-Yes: I've heard him brag

Not a Hurry Call. Aunt Mary-Isn't that your mother

calling you, Tommy? Tommy-Yes'm. Aunt Mary-Well, why don't you an

Tommy-Oh, what's the use? Papa isn't at home to-day.

A Strong Yarn Bizz-So your wife didn't detect that you had been drinking?

Fizz-The story I told took my own breath away.-New York Evening

"What's the matter, old man? You

seem dejected." "I am, I did a terrible thing this morning."

"I hope you didn't lose any money or wheat?" "No: but I forgot one of my clerk of my showcase. As I shaved the man when the directory canvasser was here. and so that'll cut down the estimate of

> His Former Occupation "I've just found out," said the flag

Heutenant, "what that gunner's mate yonder did before he enlisted." "What?" asked the quartermaster.

"I happened to be standing near him when he pulled the lanyard during the bombardment this morning, and every time he did it he yelled 'C-a-a-a-s-h Change in a minute.!"

The Summer Engagement.

She tjust after he has been introduced)-It seems to me I have seen you

somewhere before. He-Probably; in fact, I am one of the men you were engaged to last sum-

Compulsory Art. "I wonder who invented this artistic "Probably some woman who couldn't cure her husband of cutting magazine

leaves with his thumb,"

Hardly Worth While. Doctor-You must give up drinking

Mr. Sickly-I never touch a drop. Doctor-And stop smoking. Mr. Sickly-I don't smoke, Doctor-Humph! that's bad; if you haven't anything to give up I'm afraid I can't do much for you.-Tid-Bits,

Two Different Views Mrs. Wederly-Young Singleton is fust crazy to get married. Mr. Wederly-Yes; he certainly must

"They say Maulla has the largest elgarette factory in the world." "Perhaps that will account in a measure for all those smoking wrecks pose a squalling baby than a popular around there."

An Feonomical Stove, Young husband-Well, my dear, did you succeed in finding a stove to suit

you? Young wife-Indeed I did. Such good luck! I got a stove that will never cost us a cent for coal. The dealer said it was a self-feeder.-New York Weekly.

A Dismal Outlook. Clara-Why did you refuse that rich widower? They say he has his life insured for half a million.

Mabel-I know it; but he confessed to me in an unguarded moment that both his father and mother lived to be over 90.



Mamma-Tommy, were you a good oy at school to-day? Tommy-Yes'm. I had a stiff neck.

A Mean Man.

She-George, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to complain of these biscuits. Of course I don't pretend to be able to bake like your mother could. but think how glad some of those poor soldiers would be to get them.

He-They wouldn't be very glad if they happened to get them in the neck,

Good Reason. Morrowe-Tell me bow you came to bring back this umbrella to me. It is the first one I ever lent that has come

Borrowe-I met the man that owns it, and he threatened to have me arrested. -New York Journal.

She Stood It Bravely. Daykin-My wife had a very trying hour this morning, but it didn't worry her a bit. Hamilton-Is that so? What was go-

ing on? Daykin-Her new dress.

Spite Work. Maude-I understand she married him out of spite.

Clarice-Really? Maude-Yes, she said if no other man would propose to her, she was bound he should propose to no other girl .-Philadelphia North American,

Her Chance,
"My heart is on fire," he cried as he

dropped to his knees before the beautiful maiden. "Well," she coolly replied, "they keep splendid ice cream soda just around the

Simply Criminal, Man from Ohlo-It is said that we speak better English here in this country than they do in England. Man from New York-Yes, I am told

that many of the people ovah thayah sound thayah r's.-Cleveland Leader,



Office boy-There's a poor deaf and dumb man at the door wants help. The Colonel-Are you sure he's deaf and dumb?

Office boy-Yes, sir. He says so. A Study in Dimensions

"Jimmy, how large a piece of cake do you want?"

"I want a big piece, but don't gimme so much that I'll have to divide with sister."

A Threatened Demonstration. Delinquent-I'm sorry, but you know you can't get blood out of a turnip. Collector-Well, unless you are pre pared to pay this bill when I call round to-morrow I'll show you that I can draw some out of a beat!

A Careful Man.
"When I borrow anything I take as good care of it as if it were my own." "That's right, of course," "Say, old man, I broke my wheel last

night; will you lend me yours?

None but the Brave. "Could you love a man who was cow ardly, Julia?" "Well, I should want him to have

A touching romance in the life of the

courage enough to propose."

made him worthy to marry his boy-A Strange Love Affair.

late Charles Pelham Villiers, "Father" of the House of Commons, has been disclosed by his death. In early life he fell deeply in love with a Miss Mellish, and his affection was returned as far as could be done by a lady who for some reason had taken a vow to lead a the very important things. A driver single life. Mr. Villiers remained true to his first love, and never married, be fed, if he has no one upon whom he and his constancy so touched Miss can implicitly rely to do the feeding Mellish that in her will she left all her Reviewing these general matters of fortune-a considerable one-to him absolutely. He, however, never touched the horse says that some can drive the money, leaving it to accumulate thirty or even forty miles at a good rate with interest, while he lived very sim- of speed and have the animal in better ply on his own modest revenue, supplemented by his cabinet pension. By driving the same horse five miles. It is the time of Mr. Villiers' death the capital originally left by Miss Mellish had grown to a sum considerably over ing. Often more strength and vitality £250,000 sterling. Of this total he, by is taken out of a horse in two miles his will, left £150,000 to Rev. Monof fretting, through the mismanage tague Villers, vicar of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, and a somewhat similar sum to Ernest Villiers,-London

It's harder for a musician to com

THE DREAM OF DON MONTIJO.



Swang to oscillating lanyards
In their hammocks lay the Spaniards,
Dreaming of the Condaliguiver and the country of the Cids
Longing for the tovely ladies
Of Seville, Toledo, Cadie.
And the bulls and Seporitas of Oragada or Mailrids;

in the harbor of Manilla Lay the Admirats flottila Rocking gently at hanchers in a sort of fronic swoons All those shapes of war and slaughter Slept upon the peaceful water. That was mixed with mosten silver from the overflowing most

In his cabin, hon Honfile
Being drowsy, puttered Oho!
This is unexciting business for a noble of Castile h
Lan weary of the Halay.
I will sally forth and waylay
The pigpens of the Yankee and my vengeance he shall feel."

Then he said goodnight "Ave"
And in dreams he ranked the navy
For a great and brilliant victry ger the ships of Victe Samp
On he jed them a Fandango
From Hongkong to Pango Pango
And he shased them from New Zealand to the sorders of Siam.

While he lay there softly sleeping.

Up the harbor, creeping, creeping.

Came the lean and flusty greyhounds of the little CommodoreYou may say that he was placky,
You may can bim only lacky.

But torpedoes couldn't turn him nor big guns along the shore.

Don Noofilo woke to wonder
At a worden burst of thunder;
Its bad found the yankee gooners and they bit himevery lines
to the barbor of Classilla
Lay the Admiral's flotista
Fifty tathoos under water, mid the systems and the stimes GEORGE MORTON

horse than any one thing. The driver

FROM DUDE TO SOLDIER.

who thinks that because his horse is Checkered Career of Hallett Alsop fresh he can stand it to be driven fast Borrowe, the Famous Rough Rider, at the start for several miles, and then Hallett Alsop Borrowe, who went given a chance to rest by going slow, or with the rough riders in Cuba and who was given charge of a dynamite gun slows down to a walk in order to rest life replete with incident,

HALLETT ALSOP BORROWS.

leage to a duel (which did not take

place) between Mr. Drayton and Mr.

Finally that passed away and Hallett

Alsop Borrowe was for a time forgot-

ten. It was said that he was living

starter on the trolley road in Newark

again. He was not destined to remain

forgotten long, however, for in Novem-

ber, 1896, it was anounced that Bor

rowe had married Miss Anna Wheeler

Corbin, Austin Corbin's youngest

It seems that the Borrowe and Cor

bin families had been intimate when

Hallett Alsop was a schoolboy, and his

especial friend had been the youngest

daughter. The schoolboy love had re-

mained through all the intervening

years, and Borrowe had gone to work

on the trolley line to prove that he had

reformed and was living a life which

ON DRIVING HORSES.

Hints on the Care of Man's Noblest

Animal Friends.

horse he is to drive. Being familiar

with the spirit of the horse is one of

must also know how the horse should

both driving and feeding, a writer on

condition at the end than another after

not by any means driving fast that in-

jures a horse so much as improper driv-

ment of the driver, than in going sev-

eral times this distance with proper

care. Some men cannot drive without

a whip in their hands, whether it is

A driver should study and know

long time.

ladder.

who drives fast for a while and then capable of deadly execution, has led a up for another spurt, will not get the best speed out of a horse with the least When he was a young man he thought he would become a great artist, and studied art at the Columbia Art School. counts most and wears the horse least. Then he thought that law, and not art, Give him a chance to get warmed up was his peculiar calling and entered the first, and then let the gait be a steady Columbia Law School. After a while one. Another item is not to feed too he decided that neither law nor art was heavily before driving. A light feed of just what he was cut out for, and went oats will be far better than a heavier across the water to see the world. He feed of a more bulky grain. Exercise had already seen something of it in on or action too soon after eating retards this side. His father was Samuel Bor- digestion, and the animal that must rowe, Vice President of the Equitable travel at a good gait with a loaded Life Assurance Society, and young stomach cannot but show the effects, Borrowe had the entree into New York and if driven rapidly for even a short distance after eating a hearty meal In England and France Hallett Alsop | there is considerable risk of the colic, was put up at the most exclusive clubs | Watering properly is fully as important and was distinctly "in the swim." as feeding. When a horse is being driv-When he returned to this country he en on the road he should not at any had become a crack billiard player, a time be allowed to overcharge his stomcrack shot and a man about town gen- ach with a large quantity of water. So erally. He was fond of dog fights and far as is possible the rule should be to all sorts of "sporty" things. In short, give water frequently, and, while he should have all he will drink, it should be given in small doses. A horse in good health can stand more work and more driving without injury than one that is in any way out of condition. The feed and care should be such as are best calculated to maintain health and condition, and then when on the road care must be taken to use his strength and vigor to the best advantage.

Shakspeare Does Batt. Shakspeare, so far as is known, never witnessed a ball game, yet his works are replete with phrases often used by fans. Here are a few:

"Hit it, hit it, hit it!"-Love's Labor Lost, Act IV. "Not one hit."-Merchant of Venice, the mild art student was thoroughly

transformed into the gilded and giddy Act III. ry IV., Act L. sequential world. He stayed abroad a "Our valor is to chase flies."—Cymbe good deal and was attracting no par-

line, Act III. ticular attention in this country, being "On the bat's back I do fly."-Titus regarded by his acquaintances as Andronicus, Act III. neither better nor worse than the aver-"We can kill a fly."—Titus Androniage man of his type, when suddenly

cus, Act IIL. came the Coleman Drayton scandal "Where go you with bats?"-Corio The social prominence of all the parties lanus, Act. L. concerned (Mrs. Drayton was a daugh-"Then thou wast not out."-Tempest ter of Mrs. William Astor) and the chal-

Act I.

"Play out the game."-Henry IV., Act Borrowe kept society gossiping for a 'Who's out?'-Lear, Act V.

"To field with him."-Coriolanus, Act 'With two pitch balls."-Love's Labor Lost, Act III.

quietly abroad. Suddenly it was dis-"They pitched in the ground."-Hencovered that Borrowe had returned to ry VI. Act I. this country, forsaken the ways of his "I'll bring him home."-Pericles, Act former life, and was employed as a car

"I'm right glad to catch."-Henry He had started in to work for a living VIII., Act V. and had begun at the bottom of the "So easy a stop."-Henry IV. "He stopped the filers."-Coriolanus, He worked hard, and finally was

made a division superintendent at a "If he should even double."-All's salary of \$75 a month. For a time his doings in his new sphere of action were Well, Act II. "I will run no base."-Merry Wives. written about and talked about, and then the young man was forgotten

"I'll run for thee."-Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 11. "Thou mayst slide,"-Taming of the Shrew, Act IV.

The Frenchman's Fault.

While one of the American frigates was once at Malta some of the crew got into a terrible fight with the crew tigation that followed the captain of the maintop said:

"You see, sir, it was all the Frenchman's fault. We was a walking down the street jist as quiet as lambs, sir, when along come some Frenchmen from the Etwoil. I wanted to be civil,

so I says to 'em: "Will you come in and take a drink?" says I.

"Kay? says he. "'Kay?' says Jimmy Legs, who was with me; 'what kind of an answer is that to give a gentleman? and he up and hit him; and that's the way the row began, sir. You see it was all the Frenchman's fault, sir...

Another Roman villa has been dug

up at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius, near Pompell, where the great find of silver ornaments was made years ago. The walls are covered with beautiful frescoes, chiefly landscapes and marines. One represents a bridge over a river, with an angler fishing with a line. Four wine jars were in the cellar and seven skeletons have been found in the excavation.

"Men differ," said the feminine person of varied experience. "Some be conquered with tears, but with a whip in their hands, whether it is others it is necessary to resort to the needed or not, and, while there is no hatpin."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

doubt that in some cases the whip is necessary, yet it is often the cause of One-half the world makes a good livmore fretting on the part of a lively ing working the other half.