Rose of Christman

gennezezennezezennezezen

silent, in her cot. It was her first expe-

rience in a hospital. She reflected vague-

ly, that it would be her last. She had

fainted on her way to the river, it is true,

but that was no reason why she should

not carry out her design. It was only a

"Shall I open it for you?" said the nurse

pleasantly. "It was sent especially for you by a friend."

"Oh, how beautiful?" she cried. "Let



the Christmas saint fore he took the one next her. Yet he and the advent of Christ-myth in their passed her by, and in the early hours of

the advent of the morning she revived and murmured mes. the basic the basic the stand. Toward but indistinctly under-Christmas greetings are to hasten the stand. Toward noon she revived so that erders of the support furs and satins of her conversation became intelligible. But of goods, the furs and sature of with the return of consciousness she seemthe millionaire's wife brush of the shivering ed to guard her secret more closely. She faded, threadbare shawl of the slums, who refused to answer the questions of the woman from the city's darkest slums, who hospital physicians, and insisted that she had stolen a brief and hopeless holiday from toil that in this one hour of the would soon be strong and well and would world's joy she might breathe the incense leave the hospital. of an unknown existence of happiness, of gifts, of plenty, of a fabulous and dream-The Christmas flowers had come in and the nurse selected the finest bunch of like case, a vision that floated before her American beauty roses in the lot and took them to her patient. She lay, limp and

Christmas,

The air

heels made

starved eyes in dimmer unreality than the toried tales of pagan magnificence. A flood of brilliant light poured out from the shops. Such was the luxury of the holiday season that not only the signs of

winter were evident, but the garnered treasures of all lands. There were fruits from Persia and Arabia, gems from every nation that the sun shines on, luxurias furs from polar regions, where only intrepid explorers have trod, silks from lands where the sun pours a fiery flood the year round, the choicest and daintiest bits from Egypt, India, Siam, a bewildering array from the islands of the sea and from he capitals of the European and Asiatic satists. Countries whose history told of te Christ-myth so far in the dim light of history that its origin is lost, piled their sates side by side with the unequaled productions of the new world, rivaling in costliness and beauty all that appeared to tempt the hearts and the purses of men. Amid this Christmas joy Philip Mere-dith walked with an acrid and indefinable ness. They lay in their satin-padded home ain at his heart. A gray, leaden mood like fragrant jewels. ad settled over him like a fog. He made "Oh, how bea strennous effort to forget. He had told me have them."

As she took them a card fell out. She inself that the coming of this anniverarr should not overwhelm him with that looked at it as one might look at a dear agony of recollection which he knew down face that had been hidden for years. Her in his innermost soul he could not endure. eyes dilated. She was silent for one mo-for days the approaching holiday had ment, then she cried out in a voice that



Atchison Globe Sights. The druggist and the doctor are cousins. People are tired of seel of smart chill dren do smart things.

Some people act all the time as though they were at a picule. Every man who starves his wife is said by the neighbors to be rich. was the eve of rows down the room in pitilessly quiet ar-The woman who never marries never

ray. On one cot lay a woman, who was finds out what a poor cook she is. was a mystery to the hospital officials. She trosty-men's boot had been brought in late in the afternoon A good many cooks make a good the of the day before insensible. She was quality of hard tack and don't know it. snow creak under young and beautiful; her clothing was that It is never safe to accept an amateur them as they passed of a gentlewoman; she had all the marks singer's verdict of an opera company. with the quick tread of refinement, albeit with certain signs A woman's idea of getting real reckof those who had of toil, but every mark that could identibut a few hours left fy her had been carefully clipped from her less is to cut loose, and tell all she

in which to antici- garments. For hours the watchers thought knows. ate the coming of the angel of death would stop at her be-Cirosis of the liver is hard to spell: think how much harder it must be to have it.

Atchison has a man who refuses to go to places because his wife won't go with him.

Every girl who has never known a grief in her life tries particularly hard to look pensive.

she can resist the temptation to wear callco shirt waists.

After a woman passes 35. If she marries at all, the chances are that she will marry a man younger than herself. As a rule, those who talk most about longing for a higher life do least to improve the life they are compelled to

question of time. The nurse approached You can occasionally meet all kinds her. She bore a large box. "Here is something for you," she said. of people; even the man who means it when he asks you to come and visit It was a large white box; around it were him. wide, pale blue ribbons. A spray of holly lay on the top. She looked at it listlessly,

About half the time a man feels like a cat which has just eaten the cana y; he is getting a lot of abuse for eating a mighty poor bird.

The pale patient almost smiled. The The man whose hair has come out nurse's kindness was almost pathetic. can make himself very interesting to "There is no one to send me flowers, she said, "but you may open it for me." any woman by announcing that it came The nurse did so. A rush of fragrance out through a fever. filled the air. The roses burst upon the There isn't any one so good that it vision of the pale woman with the glory doesn't make him mad to go home to

dinner, and find some one sitting in his chair at the table. Whepever we see a man having a "good time," we are glad that we have

quit. There is nothing so dismal as having a "good time." It should be as much the duty of the

"committee of safety" to get loafers out of town as it should be to bring desirable men to town. Whenever you see a girl with her hair neatly braided in two braids you can make a pretty good guess that her

mother is a neat housekeeper. A man went into a store to-day, and said: "I want enough rope to rope my

bed." Are you old-fashloned enough to remember a bed that was roped? Young people are apt to stuff their

pocket books with payer, to appear rich. Older people, however, have found it wise to appear poorer than they are. It is well to remember that if your friends think you are a charming conversationalist, your enemies regard you

as a great gossip, and that they may be right.

Corean Geomancers.

The influence of the geomancers extends from the King to his humblest subjects, and illustrates the cunning and simplicity which are combined in the Corean character. These professional oracles are consulted on all occasions by all sorts of people. The King ver thinks of doing anything without

first asking their opinion. They are

more important to him than legal ad-

Aid-de-Camp Minnie Morrow's Experience in Slum Work in Chicago, Many earnest workers in the name of served the shade distinction and saved harity are numbered in the ranks of the man from being burled alive. This the Volunteers of America, and not the is a fortunate discovery. least of these is Ald-de-Camp Minnle

Morrow, now stationed at the Chicago post. Miss Morrow has had a wide ex-Le't His Diamond in the Place of an perience in slum work, having seen active service in New York, Philadeiphia, Boston and Chicago. Through her efinterested; it came from the lady who forts, it is said, many notable conversions have been brought about, and as was with the lady who was interested. she is a slender, pretty girl, with an earof the man "who did." nest address, her influence can be readily understood.

Hoboken the other day, and in the fer-Although Miss Morrow is very modest in speaking of herself, she tells with tyboat sat next to a flashily dressed man, who were many imitation diaenthusiasm one recent experience. The monds and much jewelry. When the Volunteers were holding a meeting in ladies left the boat one felt for her front of a saloon on South Clark street.

The evening was damp and murky, and purse and din't find it. a few loafers were the only spectators plained philosophically to her friend. One of them the ald-de-camp noticed "I wasn't going to buy anything, you especially, leaning against the green doors of the saloon. He was an intelliknow; I was only going shopping. But gent-looking man, and the girl was it served me right for putting the purse about to speak to him, when a dirtyn my pocket." A woman never becomes so rich that looking fellow shuffled up, and, slapping him on the shoulder, mumbled a the lady whose pocket had been picked few words. After a short argument the first man shrugged his shoulders and

from her pocket. followed his friend into the dive. A small boy who had been following the band was attracted by the incident. and as the second man disappeared into the saloon, the recipient of another friendly slap on the back, the gamin into Tiffany's and see what the thief's selled:

"Striking him for a drink." Miss Morrow's attention was diverted

by the boy, and she did not lose sight of | if the glass was really worth anything. him during the meeting. Even the words of the leader-something about a diamond, and a very good one." Then he studied it a little longer and said Moses and his rod-did not properly impress her. The boy's next effort, howthat it was worth about \$500. ever drew the attention of all:

For some reason the man who lost that diamond hasn't advertised it yet. "Moses he strikes the rock for water, and de sport he strikes his friend for a This story will do that for him,-New drink." York Sun. Slipping quietly out of the circle, the

Whence Our Handkerchiefs Come. girl called to the young heathen. They soon became good friends, Miss Morconsumption of handkerchiels throughrow winning the boy's undying admiraout the United States amounts to about tion by her imperturbability when he 75,000 dozen daily, says the Washingimpudently drew from his pocket a ton Star. This means 27.375,000 dozen bottle of diluted alcohol and asked her yearly, or 328,500,000 single handkerto have a drink. chiefs. To satisfy this enormous de-The boy proved to be what is called a

mand there are always kept in stock. "white-liver," having been addicted to the use of alcohol as a beverage since 8 years of age. With infinite tact, Miss Morrow, after learning the boy's story, drew from him a promise to call on her at the training fort, and it is with pardonable pride she now speaks of her protege, Captain Charles Turner, one of the youngest and most efficient workers in the ranks of the Volunteers. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

WORKS FOR DAILY BREAD.

Thespian Tramp Has to Spout Hard for a Little Stale Pie.

Mrs. Smith was sitting by an open window, directly over the kitchen, and was deeply buried in a novel, when annually between 17,000,000 and 18,she was startled by Hannah's shrill voice below, crying:

"What do you want?" A gruff volce with a comical note in it replied; "More than is dreamt of in thy philosophy, Horatio."

"But my name ain't Horatio," answered Hannah. "Nor yet, again, 1 fancy, is it Trilby, nor even Sweet Marle."

"I said, 'What do you want?" "And I said," replied Mr. Weary Willie, " 'More than is dreamt of in thy philosophy, Horatio,' but what I really

SAVING OF CAPTAIN TURNER, examination has been made, and this SUPPOSE WE SMILE. simple test has never failed. In th case of suspended animation, where others had pronounced death, he ob

PICKPOCKET

Empty Purse,

This story did not come from the man

"There wasn't much in it," she ex-

"diamond" might be worth. So they

went to the diamond sharp and asked

"It's not glass," said the expert; "It's

Very few people are aware that the

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

ileasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Select tions that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Truly Patriotic.

"You wife seems intensely patriotic." Perhaps that fact will relieve the mind "Patriotic! If eagle was good to eat you would never see a turkey on our The two ladies were crossing from table Thanksgiving day."

No Ear for Music.

"Isabel, won't you stop singing a life tle while? I want to take a nap." "Certainly, papa; but I wasn't sing-

ing. I was practicing my college yell." Mercly a Theory.

"What is your theory about elevating the stage? "I would begin with the audience."

Last Resort.

"Did you get the baby's picture?" The friend agreed consolingly, and "Yes, but the photographer couldn't they walked on for a moment, when take him; we had to go to a kinetoscopulled out a small hard lump of glass per."

Felf-Fyldent.

"The poor thief," she said; "here's one of his diamonds!" They laughed he was a statesman, but we find now and went on uptown. In the course of that he is a mere politician." time they were up in Union square, and



"When we elected him we thought "Oh! Then he has gone over to the for the fun of the thing decided to go



Maid (to the virtuoso)-If yez could play a rale jlg now, I'm thinkin' that handkerchiefs. It would be extremely I could show yez some shteps!-Judy.

> The Prologue. Smith-You are not superstitious, are

Jones-I should say not. But why do you ask ?

Smith-Because I wanted you to lend me \$13 until next week .- Washington Star.

It Depended.

"What a noble act it was for that handkerchlefs are manufactured in this Vassar girl to rescue three men from country, and those that are made here drowning!" are mostly of inferior quality. The "Oh, I didn't know. Were the men finest silk goods are imported principalunmarried?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. ly from Japan, which country sends us

A Vivid Description. Mrs. Pltt-Has Mrs. Oakland any bric article comes from France and children?

Belgium, and linen handkerchiefs come Mrs. Penn-She has two-a boy and from the north of Ireland and also from a girl. The boy is a '95 model and the St. Gall, Switzerland, Japanese silt girl a '97."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telehandkerchlefs are worth from \$3 to \$40 graph.

Regular.

"Little boy, do you attend church regularly ?" "Yes, sir; every Christmas, sir."-

Badly Drawn.

Suspicions. Miss Finshleigh-Mamma, I believe he baron is an impostor. Mrs. Flashleigh-Why, dearest? Miss Finshleigh-Didn't you notice him at dinner yesterday? He took his napkin and wiped off his plate just like

people who are used to living in cheap boarding houses do. Heroic Measures.

"I understand that your daughter has begun taking lessons on the piano." "Yes; the folks who live next door to

us are very obnoxious people. We want to have them quit the neighborhood."



Terrified Passenger-Will you ever get the boat to land?

Boatman-Not likely! But it don't much matter. The old tub wouldn't stand another trip anyhow !-Judy.

Barred Out,

"And so that insurance company declined to give you a policy? What's the matter? Aren't your lungs all right, or is your heart affected, or-" "Oh, I passed a good examination, but the agent found out in some way that we have our flat equipped with folding beds."

The Washington Postoflice March. "What's the matter with that postoffice clock?" asked the visitor. "It seems to go by fits and starts."

"I suppose," said the weary-looking man, "that it must have caught the musical spirit of the age, so that it can't tell anything but ragtime."-Washington Star.

Easily Explained.

"I'd like to know why it is," growled old Bullyun, "that I'm bothered almost to death by commercial agency reporters investigating my financial standing. I invariably pay cash and have never asked for credit."

"That's all very true," replied his friend, "but you seem to have overlooked the fact that your only daughter recently celebrated the eighteenth anniversary of her debut into the world."

The Inevitable P. S.

Mrs. Smith-Is your wife out of towu? I haven't seen her for some time.

Jones-Yes, she's staying in the country for the benefit of her health. I just received a ten-page letter from her this morning.

Mrs. Smith-And is her health improving?

Jones-I don't know. You see, I have not got to the postscript yet.

Fleeting Courage.



ed in Pennsylvania and New Jersey may be had for thirty cents a dozen. Cincinnati Enquirer. The capital invested in this business is immense. It may amount to \$100,000,-

In New York City, at least 350,000,000 difficult to say what such a supply of goods is worth in the aggregate, as handkerchiefs sell at wholesale at anyyou? where from 30 cents to \$40 per dozen, according to quality and finish. But the

figures are not exaggerated, and they throw a strong light on the gigantic dimensions of an important branch of the dry goods business.

A comparatively small number of

000;000 Japanese pongees. The best cam-

per dozen, while the imported cambries

from Brussels sell from \$5 to \$7 a doz-

en, and th ecotton product manufactur-

ed the destruction of the city of Teck-

plagues visited Teckcham with enor-

mous fatality. This fact being called

to the attention of the government, an

thousand years ago.

Told a Secret of the Kitchen.

season, escaped on evidence satisfac-

tory to the jury that his wife could pre

pare mutton to make it taste like veni-

600.

filed him with an unacknowledged terror. thrilled the nurse and caused every head It was the first Christmas he had spent in the ward to be lifted from its pillow. without her, without Mirabel. And, tell-"It is he!" she cried. "It is he. I must iz himself that he would forget, that he go at once."

"Mirabel!" he gasped.

ply.

him.

She looked up at him with a smile.

"I was going to see you," she said sim-

leaped, then burned within him. He drew

her arm within his own and they turned

down a quiet side street. She smiled at

"I knew you would find me some time,"

Italy's Tax on Bicycles.

would not remember, he straightway re-membered with the intimate fidelity of sick woman was well. She arose from pain all that could wound him now. that pale couch with sudden vigor-her A breath of fragrant air from out a eyes were bright-every trace of illness faist's shop made him turn his head for a left her. "I must go to him," she remoment, and as he looked he saw forget- peated, time and again. The doctors came

menots. The sight gave him a pang. He and looked at her and then conferred in a realled the morning they had first met. low tone with the nurse. "She may go," It was a morning in spring, fresh with in- they said. pornce. Her eyes were blue-blue like So she took her roses and walked down the forget me nots. Then, less than a the street. It was a beautiful morningper later, they were wed, and the one the sun shone brightly and the air was Christmas they had spent together had crisp-one could not have guessed that the semed to him more exquisite in its per- angel of death had hovered near her durlet happiness than the one on the plains ing the night. She walked some distance and then she neared a church. On its Then came misery; scarcely had the echo steps, just stepping out to go down the of the Christmas bells died away in the avenue, was a man. His restless agony air than that fatal episode had occurred had driven him forth in the early morning that had parted them. It arose in a trifle, to try to exorcise the demon that would as most of the world's misery and wars not let him rest. He had passed the hare, and then before he knew it he had church, and, drawn by an impulse he could said words that had made a gulf between neither define nor resist, he had entered. them which it seemed could never be With the strains of the "Gloria in Excelbridged. She said she would go away and sis" ringing in his ears he went out. As tattle with the world by herself; he made he stood on the steps of the cathedral and a brutal reply. Then they parted, but looked casually down the street he saw when, after a few days of devastating what made his heart stand still. A mist loneliness, he went to seek her, she had swam before his eyes-his knees shook under him. He hastened toward her.

So the year had dragged out its course and this terrible holiday was at hand. It faunted itself before his eyes-its joy mocked him at every step-his ineffectual attempts to forget it brought it more viv-Idly before him.

The morning sunshine made a halo about her head. Her eyes were filled with Again the opulence of a florist's shop a dewy sweetness. The purple shadows net his gaze. A sudden resolution came of the aftermath of pain were slipping away on the horizon before the glory of to him; he stepped up to the window and speculated between orchids and lilies. dawning day. He felt dazzled. His heart

"Ah, Phillip, I see you are choosing my Christmas gift," said a voice at his elbow. le turned-it was his cousin, a woman som to bring to others some of the light and joy denied them in their own poor "Do not hesitate so," she continued, auching, "you know how easily I am peased in the matter of flowers. Shut four eyes and choose whatever you see int when you open them, and it will suit

"It will give me more pleasure to suit par taste than to trust to a hephazard he replied. "Come with me straight into the shop and say what you

"Oh, Philip," said the woman, her eyes filing with a soft mist, "you are always ing over a precipice. good and generous, and I will let you give the bells rang "Glory to God in the Highflowers, but not for myself. Have for forgotten my poor people in the hosest," and white pigeons circled around the pitals? Give me the flowers for them. 1 steeple. anot have too many of them, and, oh, Philip, you cannot imagine how much joy they will bring the sick and suffering." The Italian Government has imposed "You may have all you want," he sold. a tax of 10 lire on bicycles, and in fu-"Here they are, roses, violets, orchids, likes of the valley-what will you?" ture all machines will have to carry a mark showing that the yearly tax has

It was Christmas morning in St. Jo-

ph's hospital. There was a faint anti-What the chrysanthemum needs to de odor in the sir. The long lines of make it a handsomer flower, is a box series white cots stretched their seried of hair pins.

been paid.

visers are to railways and other corporations that employ them, and they are attached to all the departments of the government. At the same time they are notoriously corrupt, and their advice is always influenced by the payment of money. If any one desires to obtain a favor

from the King he usually endeavors to secure the good offices of the geomancer who is likely to be consulted, and the amount of the bribe corresponds to the importance of the matter. While the geomancer pretends to consult the spirits and observe the movements of the

stars, his client knows that it is the money that governs his action. Nevertheless, when the client is required to perform some official act, he consults the same old humbug, who has been

bribed by some one else to influence his decision, and he is perfectly aware of the fact.-Chautauquan.

Perfectly Practical. An odd and convenient custom exists

in Genoa. Many of the well-to-do people as well as those in moderate circumstances do not own either horses or coaches; they own only an interest in them. Four or five or a half-dozen great families club together and buy a coach and horses, then they arrange among themselves the days the different families will use it. Thus one famlly use the coach on Mondays, another on Tuesdays and a third on Wednesdays, so that an establishment that would be impossible for one family becomes perfectly practical when the cost is divided among five or six. Each famlly has a set of doors for the coach with their own coat-of-arms on the panels, which are changed according to the

The builders of these vehicles seldom think of building a coach without five or six sets of doors, and arrangements are made so that they are very easily changed.

family which is going to use the coach.

Whre Does Papa Come In? The Leipzig Tageblatt devotes a col-

she said, with an infinitely gentle air. umn to the marriage market. An ad-"When they brought me your roses in the vertisement published lately was as folhospital this morning and I saw your dear lows: "A son, elderly, solid and seriname once more I knew that our trouble ous, is seeking for his father in strict and separation were over forever. Sweetand solid man in a quiet business) an heart, how good it is to see you once alone-standing widow and maiden with fear. some ready money. Offers, with full He understood how fate had played with those Christmas roses, and in the

statement of particulars, to be address. ed ----. The son can be interviewed by sudden illumination of his mind and beart appointment between the hours of 9 he felt as if he had narrowly escaped falland 11." As they walked down the street together

Remedy for Burns.

A Frenchman has discovered a remedy instantaneous in its effects for the horrible burns caused by the use of oil of vitriol. It is a soft paste of calpain almost immediately, and when the

paste is removed no scar remains. Ungrammatically speaking the plural of baby must be twins.

want is something to eat." given. "How would a cake of soap strike you?" said Hannah, with fine scorn,

"Inasmuch as you are a woman and you threw it at me it would not strike me at all." "Poor man! I suppose you are al-

most starved?" was Hannah's unfeeling and sarcastic reply. "Well I would be if all women were as cold and cruel as you."

"Well, I suppose you expect escalloped oysters and champagne."

"Softly, girl; this is not heaven." investigation was ordered by sanitary Mrs. Smith's curiosity was aroused by this time, and, leaning out of the built upon a swamp, whereupon an orwindow, she descried a long-haired exder was issued to the governor to seactor, with a "lean and hungry look." lect a new location as convenient to the "Hannah, Hannah," she called, "give that man a plece of that apple ple left conditions were healthful. A new city ing to paint a lovely vase for our china over from Sunday."

Accepting the pastry with a profuse bow, he held it up to heaven and apostrophized: "And yet they say we do not work for our daily bread."

The First American Patent.

It is claimed that Joseph Jincks, of Lynn, Mass., was the first recorded inventor in America. In 1655 he was granted a patent for an improved scythe. He also made the first castings in this country, and, in 1652, made the dies for the famous "Pine Tree" shillings. In 1654 Mr. Jincks made for the very light wooden material, city of Boston the first fire engine in America, and his name is also assoclated with other inventions of that time. But history records the fact that in 1641 the General Court of Massachusetts granted a ten years' patent to Samuel Winslow for a process of makkept for use in the German army. ing salt. Patents were granted in England before that under the common law, but it was in 1700 the first United States patent law was passed. The colonies of Massachusetts and those of Connecticut were the first to introduce England. the English system into the country .--Saturday Evening Post. Egypt as their name implies.

Death's Mark in the Eyes.

Whether a man be really dead or not may be read in the veins of the eye. This important discovery has been made by an eminent American oculist, says Pearson's Weekly.' There has allife of trees by boring a hole into the ways been a widespread, haunting fear trunk in a downward direction and fillamong people of being buried alive, and ing with sulphuric acid. this new discovery will remove this

The doctor's experiments began some covered by the rails-the space left betwenty years ago. He had observed ween them for expansion. that in life the veins and arteries of the Seymour Keyser, postmaster at Man retina have distinct differences in color. heim, N. Y., has an apple tree which The veins contain a dark, blackish was brought from Holland in the sev

blood, while the arteries contain bright crimson. At the back part of the eye-ball these two shades of blood may be seen, under the light of the ophthalmo scope, dividing the retina. Even in the case of the blind this distinction in cined magnesia and water, with which shade may be seen, unless, of course, the parts burned are covered to the an opaque film has formed over the in thickness of an inch. It alleviates the jured eyes, or the eyes have been entirely destroyed. In death, however,

the shade distinction entirely disappears. The blood in both arteries and veins is transformed into a pinkish col- than with one who is burned in curler of uniform shade. An exhaustive ing her bain,

000, but accurate figures cannot be will not do. We can't accept it. Artist-What's the matter with it? Removing a City.

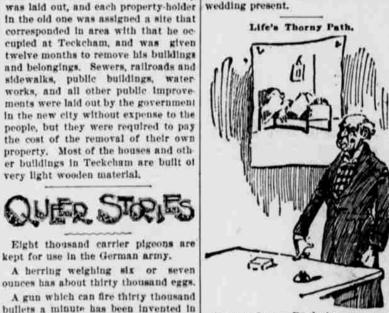
Editor-Not one of the girls appears The Japanese government has orderto be more than six feet tall.

Mistaken Identity.

cham, Formosa, and removal of all its She-Dear me, he doesn't look as if inhabitants to a new location. The he could play foot-ball. He is so thin city is situated on the northwest coast and pale of the island, and has been frequently He-Hush! That isn't a foot-ball subject to pestilence. In 1896 and 1897

player. That's Schneitzsckwitzski, the celebrated planist. Sympathy.

Mrs. Hemlish-Oh, pshaw; that's too experts, who reported that the city was | bad! Mr. Hemlish-What's happened? Mrs. Hemlish-Mrs. Wimbley fell yesterday and broke her arm and she old one as possible, where the natural told me the other day that she was go-



Parson Jones-Brederin, you mus remember dere am two roads through Gypsies are supposed to have come life. One am de broad an straight originally from India and not from road dat leads to perdishun; de odder am de straight an wide road dat leads

There are in circulation in China a to sho' destruction. the present time coins bearing the One of the Flock-In dat case dis yer names of emperors who lived two pusson takes to de woods!-New York News.

There is a method of destroying the One of Many. Giles-There goes a man that is perfection itself. He was never known to do anything wrong.

Miles-Is it possible! How did h In every mile of railway there are seven feet and four inches that are not ever manage to reach that ideal state? Glles. Oh, it was easy enough. He never tried to do anything!

> A Gentle Reminder, Father (calling from the head of stairs at 1:30 a. m.)-Fannle!

enteenth century. It still bears fruit. Fannie-Yes, papa; what is it? Father-I wish you would ask that young man where he would like to have An eating house proprietor in Tacoma, Wash., arrested for selling game out of his trunk put when it comes.

The Light that Failed,

Visitor-And so Maud is going to get a divorce from her husband? Why, the last time I saw her she told me he was the light of her life.

Somehow it is easier to sympathize Hostess-Well, the trouble was he with a girl who gets a burn in cooking went out too often .- New Orleans Picayune.



Brer Bear-So you're the measly crit ter that's been makin' such a fuss after me. Why don't you begin to eat me up?

Brer Dog-I ain't so hungry as I was, -Exchange.

Limited. "Willie, how many times did that Mn

Huggins kiss your sister?" "I don't know, sir; I can only count up to 100."-Yonkers Statesman.

An Impressionist. The Old Friend-I don't believe you realize the dignity of your position. The New Millionaire-Don't have to. I've a butler hired for that.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Did Part Himself.

"Then it is not true, Mr. Gotrox, that you are a self-educated man?" "No; I have had the advantages of

a good common school training. But used to write my own excuses when I played hookey."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

"It's an Ill Wind," Etc. "Samuel," said the minister's wife, "if you want me to repair your trousers you'll have to go downtown and get some buttons."

"Never mind, dear," replied the good man, "let them go until next week. I'm going to take up a collection Sunday morning for the benefit of the beathen."

The Reason.

Amateur Scientist-Can you explain to me the reason why so many people become insane?

Guyer-The answer ought to suggest itself. They have no reason .- Boston Traveler.

Fairly Caught. Listeners, it is said, hear no good of themselves, and there is another form of eavesdropping to which a similar remark might apply.

A young man who had been sent by a newspaper to report the proceedings of a political meeting in a neighboring town was occupying his time while on the journey by writing a letter in shorthand to a brother reporter at home. Having finished the body of the letter, he proceeded to add a postcript as fol-

"P. S.-A rather pretty young woman, by the way, is sitting on the seat directly behind me. She seems considerably interested in what I am doing. and I believe she is a stenographer herself, and has read every word have written-"

"Sir!" exclaimed the young woman, interrupting him indignantly. Then she turned a flery red and looked the other way.

Women are naturally given unto selfdenial. No one ever heard of "Jennie the Kisser."

It hurts a person less to be lied about than it does to lie about others.