T was the proud boast of Mrs. Maltsorth, widow of the late Captain Orsity, proprietress of the Esmeralda gast, Scabreeze, that in each of the ert-" prefer years during which she had gened and managed the establishment on the shore at Senbreeze she had sucessfully brought two young people mo relations with one another that and resulted in matrimony. To tell the milt, Mrs. Maltworth was a born matchmaker, as many a young lieuten-

gat could have witnessed. Mrs. Maltworth was one of those rare individuals who can sink their own discomforts and smile on the pleasures of others. It was largely due to this fact that the Esmeralda had prospered, and during the season its rooms were flooded with young people bubbling over with holiday spirits, who Joked and laughed together as if the office and the counter were nothing more than mere imaginings which would not reappear at the expiration of a brief fortnight.

But Mrs. Maltworth and her two daughters were growing desperate. The wason was rapidly growing to a close, and as yet no two young people had been attracted to each other. To be sure, there had been one or two mild siriations which had excited considerable expectation, but they had not "derelaped" and had expired before the participants left Seabreeze.

flere's a letter from a Major Rumset my dears," said the widow one "He wants to come next worning. Meday with his son and daughter to say-why, he doesn't say how long he will stay?"

"Who is he?" inquired the elder of the Misses Maltworth, a prim young lady of 25, whose living interest was centered and circumferenced in the cutfing down of expenses at the Esmer-

The widow passed the letter to her. "He writes from Shoreham, you see, and that is very select. We shall have to put him and the son in the second

al. She was a pretty girl, who had all | more.-Buffalo News. her mother's amiability and tenderness.

Major Rumsey duly arrived with his son and daughter. He was a middleaged gentleman whose hair was generously sprinkled with gray, labeled milltary from head to foot, and possessed of a bluff, hearty voice that instantly wen the widow's heart.

"I always feel thoroughly at home ried a commission.

"Madam," replied the Major, "you surprise and honor me." "Yes, my poor husband, Captain Malt-

worth, of the ---th Cavalry---' "What!" roared the Major, springing from his chair, "Your husband-old lob Maltworth of the --- th?"

"The same, sir." easure. I and old Rob

Capfain Maltworth, were mates together before- Have you never heard him speak of his old friend Rumsey? "Bless my soul, my dear lady," con-

the window. "Fancy coming across the after all, quite a little place; now, isn't

The opening of the door and the en-

"Mabel, my dear, this is Major Rummy-and-and he is an old friend of your poor papa's."

The Major bowed to the fair young nurmured, "How d'y' do" in so pretty amanner that the Major was on the ingant charmed and captivated.

Bat evening there was a merry party is the widow's little drawing-room, which excited considerable curiosity among the other boarders. There was much laughter and just a few tears on the part of the hostess, and that night Joung Harold Rumsey dreamed of a blashing blue-eyed girl who had called him "Mr. Rumsey" no end of times, although he would have given anything to have been called Harold.

The visit of Major Rumsey, Mr. Harold Runsey and Miss Eleanor Rumsey tts quote the Seabreeze News) was detidedly a time of unqualified enjoyment. The happiness of the three suffased through the whole of the Esmeralda Hotel, and the proprietress was heard to remark that never in all her life had she seen so jolly a company as her boarders at this period. The visit lengthened from a fortnight to three weeks, then to a month, and still the years. bappy trio said nothing of leaving.

"It does my heart good to see these roung people living so happily," said Mrs. Maltworth. "It makes me feel young myself, I confess."

The Major was standing at the casement, looking away over the sea. Outside the promenade was almost deserted, for the days were growing cold and clif that jutted out, he could see a begging. woman and a man seated. Her hand droop lower-lower.

the two young people away there? They are our young people."

Together they watched the two, who, all unconscious that they were observof were telling one another the sweetest story in the world.

The widow was the first to speak. Taker, this is the thirteenth year withegt a break!"

The thirteenth year." thundered the Major, "Do you mean to tell me that

the girl has for thirteen years-" Major Rumsey!" interrupted the litwoman. And then she explained, and explained so well, that her listener ame as enthusiastic as herself, and snore with a characteristic military

saih that he could have desired no better mate for his lad. Suddenly the widow started up.

REPUBLICATION SERVINGS SERVING "O, dear?" she cried in dismay. "It mustn't be. I was forgetting it's the Julius Caesar owned one worth two gorth, widow Robert Maltworth, of the —th 13th, and that would be unlucky. It was on the 13th that my poor Rob-

> "Nonsense, my dear madam," growled her listener. "Surely you don't blieve in that old woman's tale!"

> "But Robert-on the 13th-" "- Robert," the Major thundered, and immediately apologized. "I forgot myself. What I wanted to say is this: Why should we tisk the happiness of our boy and girl?"

"Why, indeed?" murmured the lady. "Suppose, for instance, two other people found they could join forces with advantage and advance on the enemy's line better together than singly. Suppose, I say-Mrs. Maltworth-Helenwhat do you say to taking me?"-and here the Major flopped down on his knees in most unmilitary style-"mean old half-pay officer without a friend in the world. Now, what shall we say?" And like the soldier's daughter and



YOU SURPRISE AND HONOR ME," SAID

the soldier's widow that she was, the blushing proprietress of the Esmeralda answered "Yes" with precision.

This is how it is that the Esmeralda is "under entirely new management," foor front and his girl lu the room oppo- and the young people who congregate there in the summer speak regretfully Theyoungerdaughter nodded approv- of the old days-the days that are no

mixed with her father's soldierly pride. OFFICER WORSTED FOR ONCE.

Policeman Failed to Arrest Two Drunken Men and a Big Dog.

Ever since he joined the force Policeman Andy Murray has made a specialty of the arrest of "drunks," a line of duty for which he seems to be peculiarly fitted, and in the exercise of which with army gentlemen," she confessed be takes great delight. It was because to him ere he had been in the house half of his reputation for always landing his a dezen hours. "You see, I'm a soldier's man at the nearest patrol box unassistdaughter and married a man who car- ed that he undertook to arrest two intoxicated individuals single-handed on Monday night, and thereby came to grief. Andy was standing at 22d and Diamond streets shortly after dark when he saw an oddly assorted pair leaning up against the gate of the Odd Fellows' cemetery, both evidently under the influence of liquor. One was a man attired in full dress, wearing a "My dear Mrs. Maltworth, this is in- high silk hat, who was holding a big Newfoundland dog by a chain. The other was a bleyelist, who was apparently too far gone to ride, but who still

held on to his wheel. Patrolman Murray grabbed each by flaued the excited Major, walking to the shoulder and started for the patrol box, but the prisoners wanted to argue. vidow of my old friend. The world is, The trio came to a halt; the dog ran around them a couple of times, winding up the chain, and then suddenly, espying a cat, made a wild dash for the othtrance of Mabel caused him to turn er side of the street. The unsteady prisoners fell over like tenpins, dragging their captor with them. In his fall Murray jammed one foot through the spokes of the blcycle's front wheel and, unable to extricate himself, he lay gil before him, while she blushed and at the bottom of the heap until a brother officer came to his assistance. He now acknowledges that he bit off more than he could "chew."-Philadelphia Record.

The Wealthiest Beggars.

The wealthlest known living professional beggar, Simon Oppasich, an Austrian, was born without feet or hands, and sympathy for his infirmitles brought him a large fortune in the shape of alms. In 1880, when he was 47 years old, he had saved £12,000, and In 1888 he had increased his fortune by speculation to £25,000 in cash and about £40,000 in Trieste and Parenzo estates. Since then he has quadrupled his

wealth by speculation on the bourse. When Tori, a well-known Italian beggar, died last year, bank books, securities, gold and silver, and other articles, to the value of upward of £80,000, were found in his rooms. His heirs were. two nephews, who had been existing in a state of miserable poverty for

A beggar who died in Auxerre, France, in 1895, was found to have bonds to the value of 1,000,000 francs in an old trunk and 400 bottles of wine of the vintage of 1790.

The French seem to be a generous nation, for in the same year an old woman, who lived in a wretched garret in the Rue de Sevres, Paris, died, leavsunless, but at the end of the thin line ing Government securities representing of beach, where it was cut off by the an annual income of £210, all made by

A beggar named Gustave Marcelin, was clasped in both of his, and as the of Avignon, died in November, 1802. old soldier watched he saw her head and left £20,000 in French Government bonds, to be divided equally between "Mrs. Maltworth," he said, scarcely the city and the Bureau de Blenfaisthere a whisper, "come here. You see ance, the great French charity society. -London Mail.

A Serious Matter.

Truant scholars do not abound in Switzerland. If a child does not attend school on a particular day, the parent gets a notice from the public authority I felt sure it would come," she cried. that he is fined so many francs; the secone day the fine is increased; and by the third day the amount becomes a serious one. In case of sickness, the pupil is excused, but, if there be any suspicion of shamming, a doctor is sent, If the suspicion proves to be well founded, the parent is required to pay the cost of the doctor's visit.

At a million Thanksgiving dinner tables a million housekeepers said when the guests got around to ple: "I expect that ple is scorched a little on the botROMAN WEALTH AND WASTE.

Pearls Dissolved in Wine and a Relay of Dinners for Mark Antony. "The pearl which Cleopatra drank to Autony's health was valued at nearly four hundred thousand dollars, so at one mouthful she disposed of as much as the cost of Callgula's supper. I suppose that was the most valuable pearl we have any knowledge of; though hundred and fifty thousand dollars, which he gave to the mother of Brutus -the same Brutus who afterwards helped to kill Caesar. Pearls seemed to have held out particular temptations to people who took pleasure in wasteful follies, perhaps because no other

jewel could be so easily swallowed. "Cleopatra's prank was not the first of its kind. The same absurdity had been committed by a silly fellow in Rome named Acsop-not your favorite fable-teller, for he lived centuries earller, and was a very wise man. The Roman Aesop was the son of a rich actor, and, just to make himself talked about, he took a pearl from the eardrop of Cecilia, the wife of the tyrant Sylla, and, acording to writers of that age, drank it in vinegar. I believe that the possibility of dissolving this kind of gem is disputed by many modern authorities, but the ancients appear to have had no doubt on the subject, for the instances recorded by them were numerous, and were attested by men of scientific standing. A Japanese naturalist, who has studied pearls minutely, states that he has found them of such various quality and structure that the existence of specimens which might be melted does not seem to him inconcelvable. But whether Aesop liquefled his pearl or not, the performance certainly cost him a sum equivalent to forty thousand dollars-quite enough, though nothing in comparison with what Cleopatra squandered. Hers was the wildest piece of extr. vagance that I can recall.

"It was the fashlon to be extravagant then. Mark Antony was not far behind the Egyptian queen in that respect, though his fancy was not for beverages flavored by trinkets. Substantial food was more in his line. A visitor who once went into the kitchen of his palace in Alexandria saw eight wild boars roasting at the same time, and thought there must be an immense number of guests expected; but the cook told him only twelve persons would dine that day, and the reason of the extensive preparation was that no one could say exactly when Antony would go to the table. But whenever he gave the signal the meat must be just in proper condition at that moment. So it was the rule to get ready a series of dinners, overlapping one another, you might say, at intervals of fifteen or twenty minutes. Only one could be eaten, and the rest were wast ed; but the waste did not matter. Antony was never kept waiting, and that, in his opinion, was the thing to be considered."-St. Nicholas.



The largest known moth is the glant atlas, a native of China, the wings of which measure nine inches across.

The falling of a leaf is brought about by the formation of a thin layer of vegetable tissue at the point where the leaf stem joins the brauch of the tree. After the leaf ceases to make starch and sugar for the tree the tissue begins to is no incendiary, and I am going to set grow, and actually cuts the leaf. The falling of ripe fruit is dependent upon

the same process. Many insects can fly faster than birds. The common house fly can ordinarily fly twenty-five feet a second. But when it is alarmed it has been found that it can increase its rate of

speed over 160 feet per second. Students of bird lore and the many friends of the feathered tribe are concerned because enormous numbers of sea gulls are being driven from their homes along the coasts. It is said that the work of the Government in preparing coast defenses has almost destroyed the homes of the sea gulls.

The giraffe has such powers of mimfery that, although its size might be supposed to make it a conspicuous obfect to its enemies, the most practiced eye has been deceived by the animal's resemblance to one of the dead and blasted tree trunks which abound in its haunts. Lions have been known to

Earning Man's Wages.

The fact that others shirk is a poor reason for neglect to earn one's wages. The Young People's Weekly prints the following anecdote about a boy who was an honest worker:

One day, after a severe storm, a large number of men and boys were out on the roads of a country town to shovel out the drifts. Each workman was paid a quarter of a dollar an hour, and, as may be supposed, there was no very strict watch kept upon them; but one little fellow seemed to be working with at him.

"Why, Jim, are you after the job of get more than the rest of us for putting in so?"

"Let's put him out; he is shortening our job; 'twon't last till night, at this air affect the atmospheric state of hurate," laughed another.

"I am getting man's pay for the first time in my life, and I mean to earn it," said Jim. "I don't suppose the town cares, nor that I shall get any more money at night; but I shall feel a big sight better myself."

"You've begun right, Jim," said the surveyor, who was not very strict in behalf of the town, but had a business of his own, where he appreciated workmen with a conscience.

The New Curative Method. The doctors, in dealing with the body, are coming to the conclusion that the great remedy for disease is the nourshment of life. They still sometimes attack disease directly, as when they prescribe an autidote for a poison. They sometimes save life by lessening life, as when they amputate a diseased limb and the cripple lives, though al-

hygiene is taking the place of druce Nature is nursed and cared for, and drugs are used, if at all, only to strengthen Nature and add to her recuperative power. Formerly, for example, the consumptive was shut up in a warm room, kept away from draughts. guarded against the cold, and often, if not ordinarily, insufficiently nourished either on gruels by the doctor's counsel, or on insufficient food for want of sufficient appetite. Now the consump tive goes to the Adirondacks, wraps up in furs, sits upon the porch in all weathers with the thermometer at zero, takes prescribed exercise, sleeps, rests, and eats heartly. No attempt is made by drugs directly to attack the bacilli which are eating away the patient's life. The doctor simply attempts to nourish Nature and make her strong. and Nature herself, as the microscope demonstrates, surrounds the bacilli with tissues of her own producing imprisons them in solitary cells, and so makes the man "immune" from the enemy which assails his life.-The Out-

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES

A line fence mallelously erected so high as to cut off the light and air from the windows of a neighbor's house is held, in Letts vs. Kessler (O.), 40 L. R. A. 177, to be within the exercise of a legal right. A note to the case presents the authorities on the Hability for malicious erection of a fence.

A dollar bill, from the upper left-hand corner of which a piece an inch and a half by an inch and a quarter has been torn, is held, in North Hudson County Railroad Company vs. Anderson (N. J.), 40 L .R. A. 410, to be too much mutilated to constitute a legal tender for car fare.

An employer who took an injured employe to a hospital and agreed to pay for his treatment is held, in St. Barnabas Hospital vs. Minneapolis International Electric Company (Minn.), 40 L. R. A. 388, to have had no right to cancel his engagement for the care of the servant until the latter could be removed without serious danger to life or health.

Petroleum oil and natural gas are held, in Detler vs. Holland (O.), 40 L. R. A. 266, not to be conveyed by a conveyance of all the coal of every variety "and all the iron ore, fire clay and other valuable minerals," with the right to use the surface of the land as may be necessary for shafts, railroads, etc., to facilitate the mining and removal of the coal and other minerals.

The Story of Home, Sweet Home, A new story is now told of the first time "Home, Sweet Home," was sung in public. When the government attempted to harmonize the contending factions in the dispute on the Georgia-Tennessee boundary line, by establishing a trading post there. John Howard Payne was accused of inciting the dissatisfied Indians and half-breeds, and was arrested and carried to the counall house.

An Indian, who committed suicide on he grave of his wife and child, was buried in the presence of a number of men, among whom was Payne. As the body of the Indian was lowered into the grave, Payne hummed to himself the song that has become so famous. General Bishop called the young man to him and said sternly:

"Where did you learn that song?" "I wrote it myself," answered Payna Where did you get the tune?

"I composed that also," "Will you give me a copy of lt?" "Certainly."

"Well," said the old Indian fighter, "appearances may be against you, but a man who can write a song like that you free."

Payne had been living in the house of a neighboring family, and on his return he related the circumstances, and showed the pass that General Bishop had given him. That was the first time that "Home, Sweet Home," was ever heard in public.-Saturday Evening Post,

An Ocean Trolley Line.

An ocean trolley line, which reaches nearly a quarter of a mile over the sea, conveying either passengers or mer chandise, is one of the curious sights to be seen at Bear Harbor, on the Pacific coast, not far from San Francisco. While the ostensible object of this strange trolley is the carrying of lumber from the rocky highland aboard the big schooners which form the ocean terminus of the line, dozens of lumbermen ride in a basket attached to the suspended cable on a wheel.

Of course, there is no electricity used in connection with this novel trolley. gaze long and earnestly at a motionless. The power of gravity does most of the giraffe, and, being unable to decide that hard work. The lumber schooners come it was not a tree, turn and skulk away. from the Mendocino County ports. Until a year ago they were loaded by the slow process of lighters plying to and from the wharves. By the new trolley system lumber in any quantity can be carried from any island point over a long and high railroad bridge to a sort stacked, and thence to the deck of each ship. The trolley line is thrown from the lumber cage to the vessels by means of a rope shot from a mortar.-New York Evening Journal.

Drive Away Hail Clouds, The Austrian Minister of Agriculture all his might, and his comrades laughed has sanctioned an appropriation for establishing, at a cost of 2,000 floring each, thirty-three stations at which the highway surveyor, or do you expect to army is to supply guns and ammunition for driving away hall clouds. It is considered proved that the concussion and the clouds of smoke rising into the midity.

> Who Burns the Most Coal? The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three and three-tenths tons each year. In the United States the average is two and one-fourth tons

Why Red Britates a Bull. Red Irritates oxen because it is the complementary color to green, and the eyes of the cattle being fixed so much on herbage, anything red impresses their sight with increased intensity.

Lady Birds May Be a Pest. Lady birds are being imported into Egypt from New South Wales in order to protect fruit from parasitic insects They may prove as bad a curse as the ways a cripple. But for the most part sparrows.

GUM CHEWING.

A Russian Traveter Who Will Go Home and Tell About It.

S. Hanfblum, 50 years of age, blonde gray, whiskered, volatile, and all the way from St. Petersburg, Russia, is at the Brown Palace Hotel. To the sur prise of a caller, who had never seen the gentleman before, Mr. Hanfblum turned, and, with an expression of delight upon his face, exclaimed:

"Ach, my friend! I am fill wis de light. You are ze zhentleman from Mel boorn vich I meet on ze high mountain ze peak of-vat you call beem? Ab! Pike, ze peak of Pike. Ect ees wis ze greatest pleasir I see you." When gently told that he was mistak-

en he could hardly believe it. "Ees eet pooseeb? Vell, eet ees re markable ze raysamblance."

His accent and vermentar were peculiar. Sometimes he talked like a German, sometimes like a Frenchman, His manner was wholly French.

"Yes, sair," said he in answer to a question. "I am a resident of St. Peetirsbayrg. I wass born in Warsaw, Poland, but I leev in R-russia tairty yalree. My name ees Jalrman, but I am not, «Eet ees only ze name vich ees Jairman. Deed you noteece zat name? Hanf, you see, meence hemp, and blum ees flower; zat ees aliogaythalr, hempflower. Zat ees preety, ees eet not?" It was, and his visitor admitted it.

"I had been in America some veets and haf noteeced many t'ings to piecce me and some vich do not. Now, gat seengular custoom of eating gom. Zat ees ze most remarkable. Eet ees not faiar me to conderstand. All ze time zey bite, bite, bite, chewing zis gom. So many, too!" And Mr. Hanfblum held up both bands and arms like a pair of exclamation points. "On ze car from Boofalo to Neeack-

eera zair wass a young leddy seeting in front of me ating zis gom-wisout stop. sink of it! All ze time! I ask: 'Vat ees zis zat ze peeple all eating?' I vatold. I pairchase some of ze leedle stof. an' put heem in my mouse-Pa ah! 1 shpat beem out. Eet ees like medeecen and vorse. And cet ees so ogly! I vonder so much as zis mees-er-able habeet and cet seemce to be ze habeet dees teenkteef, navceanol-ees eet zo?"

The impeachment was admitted with

"And ces zair no r-raymedee, no cure for zees ter-raible sing? No? Zat ees sad."-Denver Post.



Mrs. Amelia E. Barr's latest novel is called "I, Thou, and the Other."

It is said that George Moore has almost finished a sequel to "Evelyn Innes." Dean Farrar is busily engaged upon

a new book, to be entitled "The Life of Lives; ore Further Studies in the Life of Christ. Anthony Hope has just fluished a novel which is devoted to a delicate and penetrating study of Disraell. It

is a new development in the novelist's career and will be anticipated with great Interest. Professor R. G. Moulton's method of presenting in modern literary form the several parts of the Bible appears to good advantage in his "St. John," espe-

cially in indicating the dramatic movement in the book of Revelation. Eden Philipotts' new novel, "Children of the Mist," is a story of life on Dartmoor, and extends over a period of ten years. As in "Lying Prophets," Mr. Philipotts tried to draw a faithful pleture of a girl, so in this book, we are told, he has attempted to deplet a boy. Contrary to the experience of most translators, whose fate it is to reap little of honor and less of pay for their painstaking work, Jeremiah Curtin,

the translator of "Quo Vadis," is said to have realized \$25,000 as his share of the unprecedented sales of Sienklewicz's masterplece. Edmond Rostand, author of "Cyrano

de Bergerac," has written to an American friend disclaiming the contemptuous references to the American nation attributed to him by some newspapers, In point of fact he has every reason to feel amiably disposed toward Americans, as he is receiving large sums of money all the time from the success of the play and the book. The prose translation by Miss Gertrude Hall pays him a royalty on every copy sold, and the publishers announce the thirteenth thousand already. The success of Mansfield's production, moreover, is netting M. Rostand something like \$100 a day.

Only a few years ago practically all the canned peas consumed in this country were imported from France, the famous petit pols. At that time it was of cage, where the wooden cargoes are deemed impossible to produce the required quality in this country, consumers desiring firm, even bright green, goods, and though sulphate of copper was used in securing that color it made comparatively little difference with the trade. American packers, however, experimented with the object of producing a pea the equal of the French article, and how well they succeeded is now an old story. Starting with good seed, and under careful cultivation, the American pea now equals the imported product of France, and our packers have built up an industry which has become an important feature of the great canned goods trade of the country. The careful selection of seed has resulted in a variety having all the desirable qualities of the French product and requiring the addition of no coloring substances to make them attractive. American canned peas stand on their merits. Wisconsin and New York are the leading pen-packing States, although others are rapidly developing the industry.

Beat the Circus. Tickets were sold to more people for circus at Los Angeles than the tent would hold. A man who had paid \$4 for two seats which he could not get to sued not alone for the return of his noney, but for \$4 paid out in carriage hire, and he wou a verdict for both, with \$6 more to cover the costs of the

Every politician believes he is good enough for any office,

rial.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portraved by Emineut Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun.

An Object of Pursuit. "It is money that makes a man im

portant." "I don't know; It seems to me I'm of more importance when I haven't any

Aristocracy of Dolldom "My doll can shut her eyes and go to sleep just levely." "Huh! My doll never goes to sleep at all; she's got insomnier."

A Wonderful Woman. "Hobson dotes on his mother-in-law." "Just to be peculiar?" "No: at Christmas she always sends

Working-Class Cats, "Those new neighbors must be very ordinary people,"

him something that his wife can't use.

"Why? "Their cats catch mice."

Pity. His voice was hourse with emotion.

And did she pity him? Ah, yes! Generous girl that she was, she handed him an entire box of lozenges that some distributer had left upon the doorstep the day before,

Unmistakable Proofs. "Why do you think he is a self-made

man?" "Because he wears chin whiskers instead of mutton chops."

Merely a Feeler. "No, I thank you. I prefer to stand." The stout woman who was standing

An Ensy Guess. Mr. Blimkus-Why do you think Milired and young Perkleigh are engaged? Mrs. Blimkus-After he went away last night I smelled paper burning in the kitchen stove and this morning I found a piece of an envelope addressed to her in another's handwriting.

Success.

"Is he a successful man?" "Yes, very. He has been mixed up in three bank failures and succeeded in keeping out of the penitentlary every time,

Evidently a Failure. Singleton-My congratulations, old man; no more sewing on buttons now,

Wederly-No, indeed! I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy supporting a wife that I haven't time to sew on buttons.

Getting at the Facts. Insurance Agent-Pardon me, madam, but what is your age?

Miss Antiquate-I have seen 22 sum-Insurance Agent-Yes, of course; but

how many times did you see them? Feminine Diplomacy.

Hattle-Would you call Nell & beautr?

Ella-Well, that depends, Hattle-Depends on what? Ella-Whether I was conversing with

ter or some one else. Failed to Conciliate As the conventional young man sat

talking with the conventional young woman the conventional stern father came in. The young man would fain be socia-

ble and at ease. "The open door-" began he. "The front door is open at this min-

ute," said the father,-Indianapofia Journal.

Too Weak a Comparison. At last, after many dangers, she had

TRAINING SCHOOL



"It is Schmidt, the dog fancier, who is breaking in some dogs intended for musically inclined mistresses."-Meggendorfer's Blaetter.

up in the crowded car looked straight | braved the terrors of the Chilkoot pass shead of her as she made this remark. The men sitting down glanced fur-

tively at each other. "I didn't hear anybody offering me a seat," she said, still looking straight at the front end of the car, "but I took it

for granted somebody had done it," Six men slowly rose up. "No, I thank you," she sald, without looking at any of them. "I've been ald. standing for fifteen minutes. It won't hurt me to keep it up a little longer. I

get off at the next crossing." Then six men sat down again, much

relleved. She had overestimated them.

Getting Back at Her. "Yes, Mrs. Punk, I can understand why you wouldn't live in a small

"What do you mean?" "Anybody can live in a city, but it takes people who have mental re-

sources to enjoy life in a small town." Well Fortified. "We never suffer from cold hands

when we go out." "Are you so robust?" "No; but my wife has her muff and I

carry the poodle." She (after the honeymoon)-I've often wondered, dear, what you ever saw in me to cause you to make me your wife. He-That's a strange coincidence. Do you know I've asked myself that ques-

tion a hundred times since we've been married? Shows Effort. "I always appreciate it when Bibbs

is pleasant to me." "Because It is hard work for him to be pleasant to anybody."

"What did Bess say in her letter to Santa Claus?" "She said she wanted a pair of skates and a plano."

Going In for Exercise.

He's Caught the Craze. "Bobby, what kind of a sled do you want?" "I want one that's pretty enough to haul girls on."

Figuring It Out. "Have you any idea bow old Mrs. Wexford is?" "Well, no, not exactly, but she must be pretty well down in the 20s yet. I

that she didn't believe the lady was 'a day over 35." Maseum Excitement.

"The two-hended girl got up another rumpus this morning." "What was she mad about?" "One of her heads picked out a hat just like that which the other one had."

The Saving Clause. "Don't you get tired of so much Shakspeare at your club?" "Well, we always have tens." -Detroit Free Press.

and had rejoined her lover on the Klondike.

"Are you glad to see me?" she asked. "Do you still think that I am worth my weight in gold?" "In gold?" he cried, contemptuously,

as he folded her to his frozen bosom. "My darling, your are worth your weight in hash!"-Chicago Times Her-Similar but Different.

Diggs-Did you employ a typewriter to copy your manuscript? Biggs-I thought I did, but on looking over the work I discovered that I had employed a type-wronger.

A Cush Clearance. "Cordelia is selling everything to go abroad again." "She is?" "Yes; she offered to sell me her bl-

cycle and her engagement to Jimp." Confessions. "Gladys Lucile, I must make a confession before we are married. You know me as Guy Percy Fltz-William, but the folks at home call me 'Bill.' " "That's all right. My pa and ma call

me "Toadle." Pleasant for Jinks. Jinks-They say married grow to resemble each other. Mrs. Jinks-Well, I know it's quite impossible for a married woman to

keep her good looks.-Larks. Hopeful. Granger-How are you getting along

at your house? Timson-Pretty well, on the whole We are nearly out of everything but debt, and in time, if things go on as they have been going, we ought to be

out of that.-Boston Transcript.

Men and Horses Killed in Battle. In regular battles the proportion of oss among men and horses is quite close, and in hand-to-hand combats of cavalry, as well as in sharp artillery engagements, for every man killed or wounded there is also a dumb warrier entitled to a place beside him on the roll of honor. The Light Brigade at Balaklava rode in 660 (not 600) strong and lost 288 men, but of the 660 horses 360 were shot down by the Russian

guns. In the flerce charges of the German uhlans and cuirassiers at Vionville, heard Mrs. Bloxham say the other day Mars-la-Tour, in 1870, 1,400 men and 1,000 horses were killed and wounded. In the flerce artillery contests on the same field 730 men and over 1,000 horses fell around the guns. At Gravelotte, soon after Mars-la-Tour, the artillery fighting was also terrible, and 1,300 horses were shot down around the batteries, though the loss of the artillerists was less than 1,000.-Our Animal Friends.

A play is never satisfactory if there is a man or woman left over when the pairing off occurs in the last act.