A LITTLE WOMAN.

Perhaps you never knew her? She Was only known to those who love her Pure as the stars that shine above her.

By God's strange providence bereft Of father, sister, friends and brothers, homeless, joyless ever left She freely gave her life for others.

grief she had she did not tell; We dared not ask-we never knew it: Her heart was like a hidden well, Deep-scaled-and only God saw through it.

On errands sweet with mercy, swift She moved-her smile of joy the token; ler willing hands the weight would lift From many a heart, despairing-brok-

nd many a life bowed down with shame Beneath her tender touch grew human; and lips that prayed not breathed her And said: "God bless that little wom-

the day she died they came to me And said: "No boon would we deny her; ne word above her grave must be Now that the Lord has called her high-

wept-but did not weep alone, Because my grief was theirs in com-

aid I: "Place nothing on the stone Save this: 'Here lies a Little Wom-

HER FAITH. ",,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,

"I can't stay, an' wont. 'Tain't in human natur'," muttered Ann Friend. 'Always the same! Sunshine for othrs, shadows for me!"

"Where's the slate, honey? Where's the slate?" piped a quivering voice, as Ann stepped into the dim kitchen and began to bustle about energetically. "We mun cross it off, honey; we mun cross it off. 'Tis the 21st to-day, and the bey comes home on the 26th, bless the Lord!"

"Here, 'tis, mother-in-law. Bide quiet a bit while I sets the kettle on the hob." "Five days, five days," echoed the old woman. "We mun be busy, honey, and get the place set clean, and the sheets aired; and I'm thinking, Ann, if you was to put the things ready for me I might make the ginger cake he used to set such store by, ch?"

"Now, mother-in-law, I'll not have you messing around and making yourself ill." Ann spoke with decision. "What's good enough for us is good enough for him."

"But, Ann-'tls my son John-'tls your own man, Ann!"

Ann's face grew harder and harder as she left the kitchen and went upstairs to her bedroom.

"I can't stay, nor I won't!" said Ann Friend, suddenly, as she stood looking out of the window. "Nobody could expect me to stay. She won't care so long as she's got him, and he won't care so long as he's got his liberty and roof over his head."

Bending down she drew a box from nder the bed and began to pack into the contents of the one chest of drawrs that stood in the room.

At the bottom of the last drawer she came upon a little bundle of baby's clothes, and for a moment the hardness of her face softened while she unded each tiny garment and exam ined it carefully. Then the cloud returned, and the clothes were once more tied into a bundle and returned to the now empty drawer.

"'Tis well she died," she thought to herself. "'Tis well she can't be asham-ed of her father. I'll leave them there; he'll like maybe to see how tall she rew."

Four years ago Ann Friend would have told you that she was one of the happiest women in the whole village, and the village itself would not have have disputed the fact. Yet in two hort years the happiness fled, the husband was a disgraced man, and Ann, whose good temper was proverbial, knew herself to have changed into a oured, hard woman.

The inhabitants of the little village there Ann had been born and bred said mong themselves that Mrs. Friend as a rare good woman and had borne the disgrace of her husband's imprisonment as few women would have borne it.

They never knew the rage that took possession of proud Ann Friend when the shadow of disgrace fell upon her ome. They never knew the bitter contempt that filled her heart when she sought of the father of her child working out his sentence in the neighboring prison. "If you are innocent, prove it," was

his wife's thought, but the thought was ever put into words, for Ann was one of those strange characters whose oughts are worse than their actions. The mother believed in her son's Ford and counted the days for his rein; the wife allowed her to believe hat she did likewise. Some of the eighbors believed also in John's innosence; the wife held her peace, and hey accounted her loyal.

Every day Ann determined to break lown her long reserve to tell the old oman that she, John's wife, would ather die than be there in person to elcome him home, yet each day saw he momentous words unspoken.

At last the morning of the 26th arived. The explanatory letter was fitten and pluned on the pincushion; he box, corded and addressed, stood the outhouse on the handcart she htended wheeling to the nearest staon; the old mother had been dressed her best Sunday gown and cap; the offee stood ready on the hob, and still the silence of two years had not been

"I may as well see how prison's greed with him," thought Ann, as she oked at the clock and saw it was just bout 7:30, and then felt irritated with he consciousness that this thought had en behind all her actions for the last

age and took a short cut through the elds to where, standing on a low, firand hill, she could look down unperfived on the roads below. There were we roads—the broad white road from e distant town that held the prisd which wound its way onward

narrow lane that met it and struck crop. Any man who has attempted to tage on its way.

the morning. She knew that John must car of corn on a stalk. come to where the roads crossed. After The growing demand in cities for er one look at the disgraced man she frog hams has created this industry in would have time to run home and start a marvelously short time. In all firstwith her box in the opposite direction class restaurants in cities frog hams before he sould reach the cottage, so have become as fixed a delicacy for the she stood there and waited, and was menu as any other of the food stuffs. angry with herself for waiting-angry. For a long time this demand was filled because the minutes went so slowly, by boys and young men, who went out then angry because they had gone so and gathered the frogs, toads and evfast, when a solltary figure appeared crything they could get hold of. Now walking in the center of the road, mak- there are many frog farms scattered it suddenly seem broad, white and over Indiana. Farmers have found that cheerless.

slowly, hesitatingly. He felt his way if they are sown in builfrogs in the fall, with a stick, as if he was blind

He came nearer and nearer, and, as value. she saw that he had a green shade over his eyes, the color left her cheeks, can builfrogs now command all the and, forgetting to hide herself as hith- way from 60 cents to \$1 a dozen, accorderto, she went to the extreme edge of ing to the market where they are ofthe little billock and looked down in- fered for sale. The frog farmer should tently.

When the man came to the crossroads he stopped and stood facing down them on the market. There are some the narrow lane for full five minutes. Indiana farms turning out such crops. It was a poor, pitiful sight upon This represents a big amount of money, which the sunshine shone-the poor. The farmer is at practically no expense maimed face, with lurid smallpox after he gets his farm well stocked.

and continued his way.

forgetful alike of her wrongs, her res- while out at night carrying a blazing olutions, she tore down the steep bank, pine knot, that the frogs would cease

downward on the left to the little wil- catch a frog knows that it is not the lage of Frant, passing the Friends' cot- easiest thing in the world. Science, however, has solved the problem and Ann knew that prisoners were re- the farmer goes up and picks his frog leased from Newham jail at 8 o'clock in off his perch just as though he was an

their swamp lands, which have been The man, for it was a man, walked considered worthless, have great value Streams running through their lands Yes, it was John; but why did he walk are even better for the cuitivation of like that, instead of swinging along the freg, and if that stream has marshin his old hearty manner? Perhaps he es on each side and reeds and a mill felt ashamed. Serve him right if he dam and some picturesque points it seems to have a decided additional

Frogs of the best grade-big Ameribe able to catch all the way from 100 to 200 a night, or 1,000 a week, and put

marks and swollen features. To some | The scientific method of bagging the it would have been a repulsive sight; crop is the result of an Indiana man's It brought but a hungry, yearning look ingenuity. He is Thomas Farrer, of into the eyes looking down upon it. Shelbyville, who perhaps knows more And then, slowly, deliberately, the on the subject of practical fregology man turned away from the lane, step- than does any other man in the Missisped again into the center of the road, sippi valley. For some years Farrer was in the habit of going to the wilds "My God! he is going away-he is of Arkansas annually on hunting and not coming home!" gasped Ann; and, fishing expeditions. He discovered,



dear!" bit better; but you was always a good wife, lass; and how I should have got through these two years without knowing as you believed I hadn't done it, I by taking an ordinary new tin bucket, don't know. You was always a good

lieve in when John Friend was hale the shifted handle it is easily carried and hearty she believes in now that he and the light thrown full glare on the is helpless and disfigured.-London Tel-

Curious Calvary Clover Bud.

A most remarkable little plant, which is exciting not a little attention among plant lovers, is the calvary clover (medicago echinus). Though generally supposed to be a native of Palestine, this prisoner in the dock, 'you cannot pospretty and curious little plant will live and grow freely in the somewhat smoky atmosphere of Chicago.

Admirers of this plant say that to produce healthy and thriving plants it is necessary to sow the seed on Good Friday, while the more unimaginative say that some time during the spring will do just as well.

When the little leaves of the calvary clover first appear above ground each division of the leaf has a deep red spot like freshly spilt blood upon it, which lasts for some weeks and finally fades away.

The three leaflets composing each leaf stand erect during the day in the form of a cross, with the head in position and arms extended, but as the sun begins to set and evening to draw on the tiffy arm leaflets are brought together and the top leaflet, or head, is bowed over them.

SCIENTIFIC FROG FARMING.

Increased Demand in Cities Has G ven the Ensiness on Impetus.

Bull frog farming is becoming a reognized industry in Indiana. Within the last few weeks the new branch of culture has been established in many sections of the State on most extensive basis. Farmers have found that the frog is commanding a ready market and brings prices that cause the farmer to open his eyes,

Frog farming is being reduced to a scientific basis. The farmers have already found that not every frog that croaks during the hours of the night has a commercial voice. It is only the American builfrog, whose croak comes at long-measured intervals and sounds the a grand "amen" above all of the other croakings that has a commercial

The new farmer has also acquired a scientific knowledge on bagging his than it is to continue them. e next large town, and the curved,

rushed after the stumbling figure, croaking as the light passed, but would caught the man by the arm, and cried: not jump into the water. The thought "John, John, you have taken the occurred to him that perhaps they were wrong turning! This is the way home, charmed or delighted with the light, as seals are said to be with music. The "You see, my lass," said John Friend, thought of trying to catch one of the leaning on his wife's strong arm, "the big frogs that abound in that section doctor told me I was a sad sight, and was carried into execution, the result I thought perhaps you would not know being that with the aid of a light he when I was a coming out, and I'd go had no great trouble in picking them into Gorrick for a spell, till my hair had up. He found that the brighter the grown and my eyes and face were a light the easier his task was and the

more deeply hypnotized was the frog. This began the evolution of the present calcium light effect which he gets shifting the handle to the side and putting a lantern inside of it. The bottom And the innocence Ann failed to be- and sides act as a reflector, and with frog. When it hits his eyes he is asleep and he knows nothing more until he is

Ouite Content with the Sentence.

safely inside of a bag which the hunter

swings around his neck.

"Your worship," said the wily solleitor, who was defending the stalwart sibly convict my client of housebreaking. I submit, sir, with all deference, that neither morally nor legally can you convict him. I will tell you why.

"Mr. Sikes, here, as the evidence clearly proves, did not break into any house at all. He found the parlor win dow open, as the witnesses admit, and all he did was to put in his right arm and remove some unimportant articles. Now, sir, Mr. Sikes' arm is not be himself, and I fall to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed by only one of his Umbs."

"Very well, sir," said the cautious Solomon of the bench, "I have heard of a similar defense before to-day, so I find the prisoner's arm guilty, and sentence it to six months' imprisonment. The gentleman himself can accompany it or not, as he chooses. Mr. Clerk, record the sentence."

Then Mr. Sikes smiled a fourteeninch smile, and the plan of the defense became apparent, as he quietly proseeded to unscrew his guilty cork arm, and leave it in the custody of the court.

Busy Crook.

But a very short time ago a Sicilian advocate was found guilty of sixtythree different acts of fraud. For his ndustry and enthus asm in the cause of dishonesty he was sentenced to 189 years' imprisonment.

Most married women have an exaggerated notion of the case with which their husbands ought to make money.

When a girl gets married the women inquire "how her mother took it," as though it was a feneral. A man thinks himself superior to a

nen, yet a hen can sit on an egg without getting mad. It is easier to quit some bad habits

Why Some Pharmacists Refuse to he-Not English at All, but Found on peat Certain Prescriptions.

The question is often asked, says the New York Tribune, To whom does a physician's prescription belong—the pa- typical of the exuberant temperament dent or the druggist who fills it? If of the race. Compared with it the one puts this inquiry to a number of "Vive" of the Frenchman, the "Hoch" druggists their answers will disagree, of the German and the "Slava" of the perhaps. At any rate, some pharma-Russian are tame and expressionless. dists are accustomed to make a copy of the prescription in their books when it is first presented, and surrender the eriginal to the patient or the patient's not "made in Germany." representative, while others will keep the original, and regard it as their own property. But even in such cases they will always furnish a copy if it is do has found the phrase "Hip, hip, hurmanded. Ordinarily the patient, if he rah" among the early hieroglyphics of that country. desires a renewal, will go to the same druggist as at first, and the number on the bottle which he carries along with him will serve as a sufficient guide in ment which may reasonably be deidentifying both prescription and per-

Once in a while, however, a druggist declines to fill a prescription a second time. This rarely happens, but in stances can be found. Naturally, the druggist wants to relieve illn as, retain the good will of his patrons, and make a sale that might otherwise go to a business rival. Hence he is not likely to refuse unless he has reason to be Here that the doctor who wrote the prescription might object to a renewal. A physician's objection might result

from a desire to change his line of treatment after a certain limit had been passed. He might wish to keep hi patient under observation while the called Scotia, from Scota, the wife of drug or combination of drugs was I Pharaoh, but of which name I know use, and then govern himself by cir not; and the Irish language was inventcumstanaes. He might fail to explain in advance his motives, either from for sid from the same Gaethelus, from getfulness or from a desire to keep his own counsel. Some physicians are very that another Scota, also a daughter of communicative and others are quite the reverse. Fallure to mention the plangave the name of Scotia to Ireland." of campaign would not necessarily re flect in any way upon the patient. I' be sure, doctors are sometimes and mated by a fear that a patient may acquire a taste for a drug that is used I a prescription-morphine, for instanceand they would rather not promote such a result. But guarding against this contingency for the future would don Telegraph. not imply anything derogatory as to the past.

For these and other reasons physiclans have been known to write on prescription specific instructions to fill it only once. One doctor, and possibly others, has printed blanks for prescrip tions, and across the top is printed a line, "Not to be filled again." When the prescription is actually written, the doctor will draw his pen through the word "Not" if he is willing-as he usu ally is to have the remedy used once more. But if he wants to limit its use he will leave the negative alone. A careful inspection of the prescription by the patient would reveal this pro hibition, or a similar one, in writing But patients rarely try to read prescrip tions, because the symbols and abbre viations are seldom intelligible to the uninitiated.

Orders not to renew are given so rarely that they are almost unheard of. It is possible that, owing to the exception. al character of a prescription and the length of time that has elapsed since it was first filled, a conscientious druggist will doubt whether a doctor would like to have it renewed, and yet be without any clear information on that point. He might then take the responsibility of declining to fill it a second time. But even then he would not refuse to fur- travagant. ish a copy of the prescr

The traveler in a foreign land is not necessary helpless because he does not cycles for horses, is a new game among know the language. Nor was a correspondent of the Chicago Record, who amount of skill. It is obvious that the admits that when he entered Italy his nine words of French and fifteen words expert wheelmen or wheelwomen of German were of no great use to him. He says:

In Genoa I went into a photographer's shop and selected a dozen photographs.

average rider. The rules for the new I pointed at the photographs and game are the same as those of the stick looked at him enquiringly, which polo, and the player must always, on meant, "How much?" penalty of a foul, keep his clycle to the He nodded his head and wrote "14"

on a slip of paper. I nedded, signifying, "I will take

them." He walked over to a calendar hanging on the wall and pointed to 29; then he walked back and picked up the pho tographs and shook his head, which clearly meant that he could not allow me to take the ones I had selected, but would have others printed by the 25th. Thereupon I pointed to 25 on the caledar and said, "Roma," which meant for either falls are frequent and inevitthat I should depart for Rome on that

He nodded and then pointed to 30 order to avoid as far as possible such and asked, "Eh?" which meant, "Shall disastrous collisions as would ensue you be in Rome until the 30th?"

I nodded violently. "Hotel?" he asked.

I wrote my Rome address on a slip of "Poste," he explained.

Then I departed. Ordinarily a shopper selecting a dozen photographs to be printed to order and forwarded to him at the next town, would spend ten minutes or more in making inquiries and giving directions. Our total of conversation was just five words.

A Man with Two Hearts. A colored man named William King

of New Bedford, Mass., has two hearts. The case is thus described by Dr. Munroe B. Long, of the Muhlenberg Hospital staff, a physician of high repute: King has one heart on the right and one on the left side of the chest, whose separate beats in unison can plainly be determined. By certain muscular contractions King let one heart drop to the left fliac region, where I clearly heard the beating; then let the other heart drop to the right fline region, where its beating was also plainly heard. When I told King he must be lacking a disphragm in order to achieve the movement of those organs, he showed me a letter from the late Prof. Samuel Gross, of the Pennsylvania University, stating that fact, the professor having cut into King's side some years ago and found no dlaphragm. King has been none the worse for this physical eccentricity, for he has lived to be over 80 years old."

The truth that occupies a nutshell when he had to pay the bill." finds some minds too narrow to give it Says an old bachelor: "A man never finds out a weman's true value until he marries her. In nine cases out of

A man's head is apt to feel lightest when he has a heavy load on. ten he overestimates it."

DRUGGISTS AND THEIR WAYS. ORIGIN OF "HIP, HIP, HURRAHI" LET US ALL LAUGH. "I remember the referendum bere to

"Hip, hip, hurrah." has always been JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VAregarded as a thoroughly British cry, RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Egyptian Monuments.

It is a cruel blow to find that the

The only consolation derivable from

this remarkable discovery is the argu-

duced that the presence of these Brit-

priori right to the whole of the Nile val-

means, when translated, "On, on to

An Irish Egyptologist writes to as

YOUR DISPOSITION.

Told by the stars,

knowing her character as predicted by

A girl born in January will be a pru

ate as wife and tender as mother.

stormy, and given to quarrels.

contented and happy in spirit.

In August-Amiable, practical, and

In September-Discreet, affable, and

oftentimes unhappy without cause.

In December-Well proportioned, gay,

fond of novelty, and inclined to be ex-

Ricycle Polo.

sticks, merely by the substitution of

riders, though it requires no small

later form of game is possibly only for

When the ball is struck, not with a

sitck, but always with the front wheel

it means that the wheel must be lifted

clear of the ground to give it the neces-

sary play, and that is a feat beyond the

eft of an imaginary line draws from

the oponents' goal to the cente of the

ball-L e., must keep the ball on his

right hand side. Then, to make a

sharp stroke, the front wheel is lifted.

the left hand brought sharply back and

the ball is struck with the rim and tire

of the hinder part of the front wheel.

It sounds like a perlious feat, and is

somewhat, though not more so than the

game played with sticks. In practice

able. The rule about keeping on one

side of the ball is evidently framed in

from crossing right athwart a rider.

P.ain Giris.

"This is the era of the plain girl in

business," said a leading milliner, "and

the girl whose beauty is so insistent

that none may deny it has to stand

aside for her plainer sisters. You will

find that is the case in nearly every

business establishment in the big

"Not that there is any aversion to

moderate beauty in the employes-that

is often to be desired; but pronounced

loveliness is entirely too attractive,

both to its possessor and contemplator,

to facilitate the interests of employers.

"Go into any large milliner's and you

will see scores of girls behind the coun-

ter who are quite plain, although not

positively ugly. You will seldom find

one whose charm of face or grace of

form is so near to perfection as to hold

Restrictions on Marriage of Officers.

marry, the lady of his choice has to

prove that she has an income of 10,000

france per annum. The police of the

district have to furnish the war minis-

ter with a confidential report as to the

lady's conduct and reputation, and, if

that is satisfactory, the marriage may

The Real Sufferer.

supper that 'the table grouned with

the delicacies of the season."

"I see in this account of the wedding

"Yes, but I'll bet that was nothing to

the groaning of the man of the house

be permitted.

Before a French officer is allowed to

towns.

Polo played without the regulation

plunder.

month.

elined to melancholy.

and not given to study.

In temper and lealors.

will marry rich.

generally beloved.

and thoughtful of others.

marry early.

Planant Incidents Occurring the World Over Sayings that Are Cheerini to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

words are not English at all. The one consolation left us is that they were Mrs. Dix-When my husband and I quarrel we never allow the children A gentleman named Adams has been to witness it. investigating the mysteries of the pyr-

Mrs. Hix-Why, how in the world do amids and monuments of Egypt, and you manage 31? Mrs. Dix-We always send them out of doors so they can bear nothing.

Mrs. Hix-Oh, now I understand. I've often wondered why your children were on the street all the time.-Chlcago News.

Ridientons. ish words among the etymological Mrs. Peck (3:23 a. m.)-Henry, the treasures of Pharaoh land give us an a baby's crying. Get up and see what she wants. H. Peck (sleepily)-No | use. She's And this theory is strengthened by past the point when she merely cries

the fact that according to Mr. Adams when she wants anything. Philadelthe hieroglyphic "Hip, hip, hurrah," phia North American. Worth Trying. Softleigh-I always weah gloves foh the aw purpose of keeping me hands

wert that the phrase came from Pharach land via Dublin. In the works of Sir soft, doneher know. James Ware (1505-1660), the famous Miss Cutting-Indeed! And don't you Hibernian historian and antiquarian of think it would be a good idea to discon-Ireland, there is a passage which says: tinue wearing your hat for a similar "Some writers think that Ireland was

A Terrible Threat.

Gaethelus, and daughter of a King whom it was called Gaelic. Others say a king of Egypt, married Milesius, and Thus, says our Hibernico-Egyptian correspondent, "Hip. hip, hurrah," can well be Egypto-Irish, only the translation would have been happier as "On, on, to conquest," for conquer means to take by force of arms, while plunder is to take by force of handsgrab, in the parlance of the day. - Lou-According to Your Birth Month, as The girl of the period may enjoy

The ant (to the elephant)-Look here, astrology in accordance with her birth my friend, if you don't move I'll walk over you!"

The Root of the Kvil. dent housewife, good-tempered, but in-"They seem to be eternally quarrel-

ing in Belter's house." In February Humane and affection "Yes. You know, Bolter came back from the Klondyke with a little In March-A chatterbox, fickle, money."-Cleveland Plaindealer.

In April-Pretty, dainty, inconsistent A Modest Request. "Madam," said the soldler of misfor-In May-Handsome in person and tune, who was touring the country disguised as a tramp, "I do not want any-In June-Gay, impetuous, and will thing in the way of home-made delicacles for the interior department, but if In July-Fair to look upon, but sulky it isn't asking too much I would be

glad to have you do a little sewing for me." "Very well," replied the kind-hearted lady, "what can I do for you?"

"'Tis but a trifle," said the unrecordin October-Pretty, coquettish, and ed globe trotter. "I have a button here that I will thank you to sew a shirt In November - L'beral, kind, amiable,

An Alternative.

"No," said the conscientions candidate, "I'd like very much to secure the nomination, but I cannot tell a lie." "Oh, that's all right," answered the old politician, "here is pen, ink and paper-you can write it."

"Why did you place such a tough fowl before me?" asked the indignant lady patron of the waiter in a down town restaurant.

"Age before beauty, always, you know, madam," was the gallant reply. And then, woman-like, she smiled and paid her bill without a murmur.

Humor in the Barnvard.



Saucy young Mrs. Pippy Say, Auntle, lend me your bloomers.

A Matrimonial Venture. Blinkers-Hello, Winkers. I hear you married a woman with an independent

Winkers (sadly)-N-o; I married a for tune with an independent woman. New York Weekly.

Undoubtedly. "He says his wife's new \$18 bonnet is a hummer." "Ah! It must have a bee in it,"-Phil-

adelphia Bulletin. The E-d. He-You can't expect me to be pleas

ant all the time. She-Oh, no; the very best I can do is hope that you will be simply agreeable sometimes. Philadelphia North American.

"he Reason He Was Absent, Solicitous principal-Well, my boy, you were not present yesterday; were you detained at home by the inclemency of the weather?

Pupil-No, sir; I couldn't come 'cause it rained.-Tit-Bits. Prescription.

Dr. Ends-There is nothing serious the matter with Frederic, Mrs. Blakly. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything.

Mrs. Blakly-Yes, doctor; an' will give it to him before or after his meals? Boston Traveler. Shopping by Gastight,

"Is this ribbon green or blue?" "What color do you want?" "Gre.m." "Well, this is green."-Chicago Rec

Indiana when I was a small boy." "I don't, and I have lived in the State

all my life." "You have a very poor memory. Didn't you ever get into a dispute with another boy, and finally agree to leave the decision to the crowd?"-Indianapolis Journal.

In Hard Luck.

"What's the matter, old fellow?" "I'm afraid I've got to the end of my rope, dear boy. Two years ago I traded my riding mag for a bicycle; last year I had no trouble in trading the bicycle for a golf outfit, and now I'd like to trade the golfing outfit for an automobile, and I cawn't."-Chleago Tribune.

That Brute of a Brother.



"We were out fishing and Capt. Bel airs was on the point of proposing, when Jack shouted from the other boat, Well, have you booked him yet? and the captain turned very red, and suddealy changed the subject."- Extract from a private letter.-Moonshine,

Just Saved Himself. Henpekt-Emily ,these biscuits aren't the kind that-

Mrs. Henpekt (glaring)-Go ahead, Henpekt-That I used to get down in Cuba in the war.-Brooklyn Life.

No Choir. Goodly-Why don't you join our church? We are as one large family,

all living in perfect peace. Wordly-Perfect peace, ch? You have no choir, then? A Youthful Reformer. Mother-Jimmle Smith is a bad boy

and I can't allow you to play with him. Johnny-Don't you think he might get better if he was together with good boys like me? Contempt of Court. The court-What do you mean, sir,

The prisoner-I didn't want it generally known that I was in such bad company.-Philadelphia North Amer-Nearly Exposed Himself. Wifey-What makes you stay at the

by denying your identity?

office so late at nights? Do you gain anything by it? Hubby-No, but I have several times come er within an ace of gaining

something.-Philadelphia Record. A Record Breaker

Traveler-I must get to the rallway station as soon as possible-which of you has the fastest horse?

Cabman (pulling a paper from his pocket)-Here, read this! Three years ago I was fined four marks for fast driving.-Unsere Gesellschaft.

"What's the new boarder's business?" inquired the neighbor.

"I dunno," answered Farmer Corntossel. "He keeps sayin' that the folks in his town love him fur the enemies he's made. I guess mebbe he's a baseball umpire."-Washington Star. He Knew Her.

Von Blumer-How is it you are taking luncheon alone? I thought I saw you going down town with your wife this morning. Witherby-You did. But she saw something in a window that she wanted to look at, and I told her I would

walt outside. I'm going back late this afternoon to catch her as she comes out.-Detroit Free Press. A Change of Air,

"What you want is a complete change of air, my man. What are you doing now?" "I'm working in a roof garden, sir, But I've got another job in view that'll

give me the change you rickomind." "What is it?" "Drivin' a garbage cart, sir."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Bride (rapturously)-Oh, Jack! isn't everything just lovely! The Groom (devotedly)-Yes, darling,

And aren't you and I just everything .-Brooklyn Life.

A Royal Visit. A former servant of the Queen on

her Osborne estates gives this account of a visit paid by her majesty to his humble home, which, it may be added, was the first cottage built after the Queen's arrival at Osborne: "Yes, the Queen and two of the Princesses -Princess Royal and Princess Alice, if I minds right-bave eaten at my table, They have. It was this way: My son used to have his dinner set for him alone, 'cause he worked later than me, an' one day the Queen and the Princesses come into my cottage just as he was a-set down, an' he run away a bit frightened, you know, an' the Queen set down an' tasted the dinner, an' give the Princesses some of the 'toitles, an' they says to my missus, "They's better than what we gets up at Osborne." "

Latest Table Trim.

The latest ornamentation for the dining-room table is a dish of jelly, in the midst of which are three or four small electric lights. The effect is pleasing and picturesque,