HE OLD WEDDING RING.

nade, they said, from guinea gold, ttle ring, so frail and old; en to a thread, for ah! it has

old of love, and regrets outgrown. took at the ring, so fragile, so frail, on my hand while I whisper

the delicate thread to kiss, breathes anew of its lived-out

ould I go back to the years that tender look that she were to

admother's face, uprising fair, smile, as if list'ning to love's

sweet prayer. ocean she lived, and loved, and wed, beside it her first glad vows were

mid chorus of billows that singing there the voice of her fortune

she vanished a long time ago; ad joys and regrets that we all must he rests with her lover, in change-

perchance remembers it all. Who

lelphia Inquirer.



HE Rowland boys were the terfor of all the other residents in the big city apartment building to ich they had lately been transnted from the country. But for fact that Mr. Rowland was part ner of the Boylstan Flats his sons uld not have been tolerated in them an instant.

of that either Teddy or Oliver inoded to be troublesome to those ound them; they were merely two live, healthy boys, accustomed to ds, woods and the open country, ther than prim corridors, spotless arble stair cases, and never a place

The sultry August day upon which he crowning incident of their city exriences happened was so rainy that the daily trip to the park was given up. to the boys amused themselves as best they could; teased the elevator man until be drove them from the elevator, nd teld them to keep out for a week, layed "hunter" with every pet cat in he building, and finished by throwing eir caps down the open space in the ter of the curved stairway, sliding dly down the polished fron rail in er to recover them, and tramping



noisily up again.

They were making great fun this way when Mrs. Rowd, passing along the corridor on her to call on Mrs. Browning, who ed on the second floor, appeared. Oh, boys, boys," she cried, laugh-

ly stopping her ears as they raced ward her, "you must, you positively ast, be a little quieter! Go into your n rooms, dearles, and don't come again until I return." Ten minutes later she was nearly

ightened out of her wits. Looking of Mrs. Browning's window into light shaft, which furnished light air to all the apartments in the ilding, she saw her son Teddy susnded in a sort of improvised sling, idently patterned after the harness sed by the janktor when cleaning indows, and helped out by suggesons obtained from a traveling acrot whom the boys had recently seen. large bow knot had been tled in the pe used for hanging out clothes on roof on washing days, and in the wer loop of this bow Teddy rested if in a seatless swing; the smaller op, passing around his waist, assisted m in retaining an unsteady sitting sture. At a small pantry window igh above, alternately raising and wering his brother, by means of an provised windlass strangely reseming a mutilated clothes wringer, ou Oliver, grinning with delight.

Teddy, to his indignant disgust, was eremoniuosly hauled through Mrs. owning's window, and his mother, ompanied by her hostess and Mrs. acey, who lived upon the seventh oor of the building on the opposite de, and who had called to return a ook loaned her by Mrs. Browning, urried upstairs to look at the ingen-

us contrivance.
"Please, mamma, let it stay," pleaded
eldy, beseechingly; "just for a little
hile, any way; it might come in indy, you know."

"Oh, yes, it might," admitted Mrs. ewland, laughing, "but I don't think will. So remove it at once." At that ment Mrs. Stacey, who had been musedly inspecting the rope and ringer, gave a startled cry.

Six floors below them, swaying about the window sill of the Stacey apartent, sat the year-old baby that Mrs. tacey had left asleep in its cradle. was peering down into the court. chair drawn up close to the window lowed the means by which the little he had reached its dangerous perch be floor of the light shaft was paved ith stone, the window was unguarded bars or railing, and the poor mothgrouned aloud as she realized that r child might at any moment fall and

dashed to death. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

down town!" put in Oliver, excitedly. | chairman of these boards was taken | the Spanish journals were permitted for I asked him yesterday when I did representative of the large Vanderbilt the same thing," exclaimed Mrs. interests. His fortune, consisting of Browning, sympathetically.

baby, creeping stendily across the ern, Michigan Central, Ontario and broad window sill, Mrs. Rowland re- Western, New York, Chicago and St. strained her. To startle the child Louis and other railroads; the Wagner would almost certainly make it lose its | Palace Car Company and at least \$40,balance and fall.

rapidly toward the child.

his waist alone. But when on a level cently made her debut in society. with the baby he set his jaw firmly, signaled Oliver to hold the rope as Vanderbilt. He dressed simply and steadily as possible, and kicked vigor- with modest taste. He was an elder in ously against the wall beside which he St. Bartholomew's Church and very

rand half an hour ago, the girl has her various railroads, and at the death of SPANISH SOLDIERS AT HOME. afternoon off to-day, and I've locked his father became the head of one of myself out of the flat. I forgot all the greatest railroad systems in the about there being nobody to let me in, world. Until recently he headed the and my latch key is in my pocket book directorate of the New York Central down on the dresser in my bedroom?" and Hudson River Railroad and Har-"And the janitor has gone out, too; lem, Michigan Central and other roads, "And the engineer hasn't any keys, recently by Chauncey M. Depew as the controlling interest in the New Mrs. Stacey stood as if paralyzed. York Central, Chicago and Northwest-When she would have called to the ern, Lake Shore and Michigan South-000,000 in United States bonds, is es-"Unwind me down!" directed Teddy timated at not less than \$100,000,000,

suddenly, once more adjusting the Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., the eldest ropes of the cherished swing about his son, is now the head of the house. It swaying, tottering, reeling; famine in body. A moment later he was twirling is not known yet whether his father in His face was a little pale and set, for cut him off with only a few millions, to seize the child meant to take both or whether the second son, Alfred taitered remains of blankets. hands from the rope, and Teddy, while Gwynne Vanderbilt, now on a tour of privately entertaining great hopes of the world, comes late the greater part fainting by the wayside. A woman some time swinging up and down the of the immense fortune. The third son, shaft in triumph, holding on to the Reginald, is living, and there are two rope by his teeth, still felt dizzy at the daughters, Gertrude, married to Harry thought of trusting to the rope around Payne Whitney, and Gladys, who re-

There was nothing showy about Mr.



THE VANDERBILT RESIDENCE IN FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

hung in order to swing his body across charitable, his gifts amounting to half the court.

Twice he falled to reach the window opposite him, and the baby, interested in the floor of the court, did not look up. The third time he approached her she saw him and crowed with delight, stretching out her baby hands toward him and trying to rise to her unsteady little feet. But Teddy was swifter than she.

With a desperate lunge he flung himself against the window sill, let go his hold of the rope and snatched the child | shipping carried on from piers, the light just as she tottered on the slippery edge of the polished stone. The sudden and violent movement, combined which swung sharply across the court again on the rebound, upset his balance completely. The eager spectators at the window high above, their hearts still thumping wildly from the excitement of the baby's danger, gasped with apprehension as the boy, firmly clutching the baby, fell heavily backward, slipping out of the loop on which he rested entirely, and dropping to a horicontal posture.

But Teddy was game. "Wind me up quick?" he shouted to Oliver, and up he came, with only the loop around his waist to keep both him and his charge from the stone floor below. The baby, who fancled the whole affair a new kind of play, kicked, crowed and squirmed in his arms. But the loop held firm. Teddy managed, after a few efforts, to catch hold of the other loop with his feet, and presently he was being drawn in through the Rowland window, red in the face and breathless from the partially inverted position in which the upward trip had een made. Mrs. Stacey snatched her baby and fell to wildly kissing it, and the other ladies hugged Teddy, in spite of his objections.

"I'm all right, mamma; indeed I am?" he cried, wriggling away from his mother's affectionate embrace, "and you needn't cry, I'm sure. My facket split when the rope slipped, but you can mend it, I know, and we won't ask you to let us keep the swing now, if you feel so badly about it. But I told you it might come in handy. And say, mamma! Can't I have a piece of jelly cake?"

"I'm hungry, too," remarked Oliver. plaintively, "and, really, mamma, I was the one who first thought of fixing up the ropes like that, and I've done most of the work, anyway. Can't I have some jelly cake, too?"

Before Mrs. Rowland had time to answer Mrs. Browning was trying to kiss both boys at once, and laughing heartly as she did so.

"You dear, funny, blessed little anbels!" she exclaimed, drawing them out into the corridor and downstairs with her, "I've got a great, big, lovely jelly cake in my pantry, and I'm going to make you eat every bit of it!"

Teddy and Oliver, being simple, natural, jolly urchins, said not a word to any one about the afternoon's doings, but the story spread through all the building, and they have had many champions since that time. True, as they have become more accustomed to city life, they have grown less noisy and bolsterous, but the other occupants of the Boylstan Flats are far more gentle in their judgment of them than of old, and it is doubtful if Mrs. Stacey could ever again bring herself to the point of calling Teddy a "dreadful boy," even should he chased her pet cat as often as he caught sight of that interesting animal.—Chicago Record.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

The Head of the Famous Family Who

Died Recently.

Cornellus Vanderbilt, head of the great family of railroad magnates, died suddenly at his residence on West Fifty-seventh street, New York. He was the eldest son of William H. Vanderbilt and was born on Staten Island, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1843. He received an academic education and a business be moaned wildly, wringing her training in bank and railroad offices. nds. "I let the nurse go upon an er- Since 1867 he had been an official in

a million yearly.

OLD WAUKEGAN LIGHTHOUSE The One Which Was First Established

Pack in 1849.
The extinguishment of the lamp in the old lighthouse at Waukegan marked another step in the history of that port. The lighthouse was established in 1849 and was rebuilt in 1860. In earlier years, when there was much was of great local value aside from its use as a coast light. This new light, which is of the fourth order and much with the jerky action of the rope, more powerful than the old one, is both a coast and harbor light.

The location of the light so far back from the water's edge was responsible



WAUKEGAN LIGHTHOUSE.

for at least one beaching over twenty years ago, when lumber was received at a pier in front of the lighthouse. The captain of a small schooner coming over from Michigan with a load was told he could sail up and knock at the lighthouse door. Arriving at Waukegan late at night, he tried to do this, but found bimself beached, with the light still afar off. When morning came the townspeople saw the schooner high and dry and were hilarious when they learned how it had happened. The lumber was unloaded and the schooner, scarcely hurt, was launched again. John Williams, a one-armed veteran of the civil war, kept the light from 1865 until his death thirty years later.

To a Horseless Carriage. Smooth, sleek and olliest of wheeling

things, I cannot find in my imaginings, In natural or in supernatural ways, The slightest reason to prolong thy days

Of all the vain conceptions of the mind Thou art the valuest that the ages fine Except for those whose blood doth chance In dull and melancholy-wise, and slow.

What is the joy of driving? Is it mere-Transportment of the flesh from there to A method whereby sluggish man may be Removed from A to Izzard speedily?

Or is it pleasant for the eye to view, And hand to master steeds, or one or two When prancing o'er the hard and wellpaved street, With champing bits, and lithe limbs running fleet?

Avaunt! thou horridest of modern things Vamoose! Unto thy ugly self take wings! Think not with all thy gaud and glitter Thou'lt e'er supplant that best of friends, the horse.

-Woman's Home Companion. Youthful Dagger Wielders.

The art of self-defense is inculcated early among some of the wilder tribes of the Cau asus, who instruct their children, as soon as they can walk, in the use of the dagger. First, the little ones are taught to stab water without making a splash, and, in the course of time, ncessant practice gives them an extraordinary command over the weapon.

We have often wendered that in the raze for reform, and the craze for surgery, it has never been decided to cut off a thief's hands, to cure him of

ing from Cubs and Forto Fren. The conditions existing on board the transports that carried the Span sh sol diers home to Spain, front Chica and I saw him, and he said he was going Because of failing health his place as ble. Even the censored accounts which to publish are too offensive to decency to bear repetition. A writer in the Auglo-American, who was at Malaga begins to discover that it has a larg when the troops consigned to that

place disembarked, gives a philably graphic description of the harrowing scenes she witnessed as they made their way through the city. Manyhelplessly weak from disease or starvation, or sick unto death-were joined along in carriages. Behind followed their comrades, a ghastly procession in a piteous iravesty of a murch their pinched and asheu faces, their his displeasure over his marriage has skeleton forms clothed in noisome remnants of garments, or swathed in the One unfortunate, a mere lad, for hastened toward him, knelt to lift hi

head, and tenderly supporting it on he shoulder strove to comfort him. A kind-hearted cake-seller thrust a por nervelss hand. Then, as the soldier's any novel hero. comrades, catching sight of the food broke ranks, and threatened to despoil the vender, he threw his stock broad cast among them.

"Boys," he said, "it's all I've got. wish I had more for you!"

"Just at that moment an officer passed accompanied by his wife, a large, white-faced, fat person, and the officer shouted imperiously to the peoway there! Make way there!') The ing for husbands and wives with whom crowd parted a little, and at that mo they are not happy afterwards. wife.

"In an instant the pity in her face day, vanished. Advancing her head like a What has become of the eld fash snake over the prostrate head resting loned sentiment that regarded it a upon her shoulder, with gleaming eyes great joke on a man, and something to harsh scream, she cried, threateningly: children, "'Mujeres, mirar a esta mujer!"

and rings! Look at her cursed fat body and look at this boy!" tearing open his cordingly. cotton cont and showing his naked skeleton form.

"The officer and his wife, badly frightened, as they had every reason to be, hastily retreated from the ring of threatening faces and made their way as quickly as possible down a narrow side street, followed by the howls from the mob."

When people of the English-speaking scription. True to this characteristic able young men roost next door. of the race, the English and Americans sojourning at Malaga bounteously provided money to buy medicine, food and ragged defenders-a duty their own government had neglected.

Among the applicants for aid was a youthful sailor of Cervera's fleet, whose the summer holidays, having been presence brought the one gleam of hap- reading a number of "detective" novels py human interest into the depressing of a bad kind, he was passing one Sunpleture of misery.

mouth, N. H., and was still dressed in the clothes with which he had been furnished, but apparently without a provided, and, thank God, they were underclothing, shoes and socks, every- into this house. No one was in sight, thing well made, stout and strong, exour own 'bluelackets.' "He said, taking hold of his sailor

blouse. These clothes were given to looking at the books and pictures in me by the Yankees. They're very nice, aren't they?'

'We agreed very cordially indeed, and with suppressed smiles we asked if they had been well treated by the 'Yankees,' and he, in blissful ignorance of our nationality, launched out into a delighted and eager panegyric upon our people, their works and ways.

"'Kind? I should think they were kind. They gave us meat every day! He certainly though earthly praise could not go beyond this."

No incident of the war conferred more honor upon our own nation than our treatment of Cervera's men, and the comments of the young sallor show ed that it was appreciated.

In Lieu of a Fee.

Through the observance of a curious old custom a remarkable collection of horse shoes is forming at Oakham Cas tle in Rutlandshire, England. When ever a peer of the realm rides by he is required by the constable to contrib ute a horse shoe in lieu of a fee. These are then hung upon the walls of a room in the castle. Nowadays noblemen generally contribute shoes of some preclous metal, richly decorated and bearing their coats of arms. Quite lately the constable of the eastle received from a traveler a new horse shoe richly decorated, bearing the inscription, William Hillier, fourth Earl of Onslow." Another nobleman who was girl cry out in sharp, hysterical ac driving a tandem through the town a short time ago was called upon for the customary shoe. When it arrived it was found to be of pure gold and I'se glad to see you, 'deed I is. Well, beautifully chased.

Making a Billiard Ball.

It requires skilled labor to turn out a billiard ball. One-half of it is first all. I nevah was so glad to see you turned, an instrument of the finest befo', nevah! How's mothah? W'y for steel being used for the work. Then didn't she come 'long? She jus' might's the half-turned ball is hung up in a net and is allowed to remain there for a I hollered about her!" year to dry. Then the second half is turned, and then comes the polishing. If all the darkles of Virginia were to Whiting and water and a good deal of rubbing are requisite for this. It is necessary in the end that the ball shall, to the veriest fraction of a grain, be of it. There sat the girl entirely alone a certain weight.

Criminals in Buenos Ayres who are sentenced to long terms of penal servitude are frequently released on parole for certain hours each day so that their private business will not suffer.

Rarest of Gems.

Among the rarest of precious stones the green garnet is probably the most valuable. This gem is of superb, rich shade, far more brilliant than that of the emerald.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Their Pitlante Condition Cpon Return-Most telegrams relate to births a

After a young man and woman ge

married, they gult buggy riding. What we are looking for is a gir whose shoes are not a mile too large. People hate a man or woman wh tells everything; particularly a woman When a paper speaks ill of a man h

No need of easting bread upon the water; there are plenty of people at

circulation.

is around.

hand who need it. When a man pays his wife a compliment, he adds. "but -," and then says

something to spoil it. When a church gets a new preacher. It has the same effect for a time on the members as a New Year's resolution. A young man's troubles are partly with the people. They won't give him a chance to do business if the old may

Are the men hypnotized? They have allowed the bustle to creep into society and grow larger and larger without a word protest.

For about six months in the course of a man's life, unless he marries twice. tion of his wares into the soldier's he does not suffer by comparison with

Most people believe that a man should be permitted to do a reasonable amount of lying about himself, with out calling him down. When the boys begin to hang around

girls, the girls' father begins to under stand his father-in-law better. Society is that place where young ple, 'Quitarse! quitarse!' ('Out of the people ruin their digestion while look

a house where there are marriageable

ment the woman, sitting on the ground. The world is geiting easier for the supporting the sick soldier, caught women; they can buy everything sight of the fewelry on the officer's cooked, everything ready made, and men are becoming more subdued every

and bared teeth, her voice rising to a be assumed of, if he had never had any

Every girl who has a brother mus (Women, look at that woman!) And often be impressed with the fact that then, 'Look at her jewelry, bracelets boys talk a great deal, and she governs her actions when with young men ac-

It is terribly hard for a boy to believe In the veracity of his father when he hears him declare that no one is truly happy and contented unless he has

work to do. The popular idea of a woman who goes to lots of trouble is one who "sets and taunts of the now angry crowd, the table" for the Sunday supper, in They were lucky to escape so easily stead of compelling her family to eat off the pantry shelves.

When a merchant sees all the buyers race wish to do honor to a man, they going next door to look at peaches, and give him a dinner; when human misery passing his by, he can understand how is to be alleviated, they get up a sub- a mother feels when all the marriage-

STEVENSON'S BOYISH PRANK clothing for Spain's sick, starving and Harmed Nothing Except His Tender

Little Scottish Conscience. Stevenson was still a rather little boy, says Chambers' Journal, when in day afternoon along a road which led "He had been a prisoner in Ports- through one of the suburbs of Edinburg, and saw a deserted house, left

caretaker. a credit to the people who had given It sudenly struck Stevenson that it them. A warm, blue serge suit, good would be a very gallant thing to break and stealing round he found it possiactly the same as those provided for bie to open a window at the back and so climb in. It really was unoccupied and he prowled from room to room great excitement of spirit until he heard as he thought a noise in the garden. This sent him immediately in an instant collapse of courage under a bed and then terror seized him. He imagined himself pounced upon, charged with robbery, marched home with gyves upon his wrists and arriving just as the family were assembling to attend evening service. He burst out crying and couldn't stop, and his sobs echoed in the empty house.

He crept out where he had crept in. having done no harm to anything except his little tender Scottish conscience. But the spirit of adventure was native to him, as exemplified in the story, and also a sort of solitude, as of a boy obliged to play by himself for want of other pirates and burgiars to combine with,

How Kate Had Company.

The housekeeper knows no such content as that which follows the solution of the servant problem. After a dozen misadventures a Washington lady secured a colored woman who summed up all the virtues of waiting-maids, She was tidy, quiet, respectful, aiert, never asked for an extra afternoon, and never had a visitor.

Judge, then, of the amazement of her mistress, when one day, if we may be lieve the New York Sun, she heard the "How d'ye do, Aunt Jane? Well,

gran'pap, I declar! And Uncle Job, too! well, de baby's come, too! W'y, you deah lil' cully hend pickaninny, jus' you kiss me dis minute! Well, I nevah! To think Aunt Sallie's along with you well's not. Mary, you jus' tell her how

The mistress could stand it no longer come trooping in, the kitchen would presently overflow into the parlor. She stepped to the kitchen door and opened bustly shining her tins.

"Why, Kate!" said her mistress. Where are all your relatives? Weren't they all here excepting your mother?" "'Deed, no, miss," replied Kate. "I'se land Plain Dealer. jus' homesick, so I had to prittent like I'se talking to the folks's, else I'd got to jus' set down and cry! I hope I ain't

done nothin' wrong?" "No," replied her mistress, kindly, "you've done nothing wrong. You're a good girl, Kate, and I'm glad to have you talk to your family whenever it will make you feel better."



She-If I were to die you would never get another wife like me. He-What makes you think I'd ever

want another like you?"-Wasp.

Hitting the Air. Stubb-Cleveland is a great place for

strikes. Penn-Yes; their base-ball team is re sponsible for most of them. As She Understood.

Pearl-What are those colors you have over the mirror? Ruby-Those are the colors of our college boys.

Pearl-Good gracious! Red and black

A Question in Geography,

"Say, teacher, where are four corners of the earth that they talk about?"-Polichinelle.

Changed Color. Larry-Ye say after th' foight at Finnigan's ye saw miny new faces? Denny-Yis; th' faces that were tan an' red before th' scrap were black an'

A Desirable Condition Hyde-I see where Funston's in fa-

vor of peace. Park-Why, certainly. He's mar ried, you know .- Kansas City Inde pendent.

"he Doesn't Really Think So, May-Doyou believe that man should be classed as an animal?

Teacher-Now, Patsy, would it be proper to say, "You can't learn me nothin'?" Patsy-Yes'm.

Teacher-Why? Patsy-'Cause you can't.-Boston Traveler.

Not the "pace Writer's Opinion. Johnny-Pa, what is meant by "de-

scriptive writing?" Pa-Descriptive writing, my son, is that part of a book that is generally skipped.-Stray Stories.

Just Happened So. "And now," said the man, as he folded up his paper and turned to the passenger on his left, "if you've got through with my watch I'll take it

"Certainly-of course," replied the other as he extended it. "And my card case, cigar case and handkerchief -- ? "Here they are. Sorry to have trou-

bled you, but-"No excuse; I understand. It simply happened so." "Simply happened so. Good-day."

He Knew Him. "Boresome spoke for nearly an hour at the meeting last night."

Yes. I left when I heard him say that there was really nothing new to be said upon the subject. I knew that meant that he would go on indefinitely."-Boston Transcript.

A Chance to Refuse. "Won't it be terrible when women

propose to men?" "I don't know; I think we will be safer then than now, when they lure us on to say the word."-Detroit Free Press.

Another Champion. "What is that there medal, friend?" asked the sociable barkeeper.

"I win that," answered the man who was leaning against the bar, "for beat-Fay-Of course. Aren't the most of in everybody out by listenin' to a plana them perfect bugbears?-Philadelphia for thirty-eight hours."-Indianapolis Journal.

THE LIMIT.



Disgusted party in background-Great Neptune! She doesn't believe in the sea serpent, but she believes that fellow when he tells her she is the only girl he ever loved!-New York Journal.

A Ready Answer. "I am so ambitious," said the egotistical man, "that some day you may see

me bring the earth home." "If you bring it on your feet," cautioned the meck wife, "don't forget the door mat stands in the vestibule, and that the last time these halls were scrubbed I did it myself."

Didn't Like It That Way. Reggy-Aw, Maud, to me you are weal gold-

Maud-Hold on, Reggy! The other day you said I was a "brick." Now, I want you to understand that I am no gold brick. Easy. Billy—When dey pinched Jimmy dey

foun' a list of names marked: "Well-todo citizens," What did dat mean? Micky-It meant dat dey wuz well to "do." Anticipation.



"Rainy day skirt, is it? Must have been made in anticipation of a water

For What He's Worth. "Her fiance is English. He owns number of old eastles and such." "Dear me, how can she marry a man whose fortune is in ruins?"-Philadel-

phia Bulletin.

Accustomed to It. Van Gabbler-I see the fashion is coming in again for ladies to wear ear rings. I suppose now you'll need to have your ears bored. Miss Ennui-I'm used to that.-Tit-Bits.

"So you are the only one of the famfly now at home?" "Oh, I'm not lonesome. My wife left the house plants in my care."-Cleve-

Plenty to Do.

I xplained Fatisfactorily. Little man-I understand, sir, that you have called me an unmitigated

Big man-No, I didn't use the word "unmitigated." Little man-Then I accept your apology.-Tit-Bits.

She Didn't Need To. "Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quickwit?" "Never, Mr. Clumsy. Other people do

t for me. And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get another dance with her.-Colorado Springs Gazette.

The Wisdom of It.

When we reflect how often shirt waists ought to be washed, we perceive the wisdom of having the world threefourths water.—Detroit Journal. "What do you consider a sufficient

income?" earnestly asked one club woman across the table the other day. "Always a little more than you have," flashed back the fair philosopher, with a smile.—Tit-Bits.

Lethargic. Stubb-Are the people of this town healthy? Penn-Well, half the time they're in Stubb-Ill?

Penn-No, sleep. Another View of the Matter. "I firmly believe," she said, "that woman should have the right to propose."

replied, "she would give an engagement ring and other presents instead of receiving them." "On second thought," she answered, "perhaps it would be better not to change existing conditions."-Philadel-

"Of course, if woman proposes," he

phia Call. Women Goldsmiths.

An interesting commission has been given by the French government to a lady art worker in gold for a necklace designed as a gift to the Empress of Russia. It consists of twelve medallions in gold, each bearing the portrait of a French woman celebrated in political, literary or social history. The series begins with the first Christian Queen of France and ends prior to the great revolution. The art work of the goldsmith was declared at the recent woman's congress in London to be peculiarly suitable for women.

Kept Busy Digging Cellars, "I ain't only got but one objection to bein' moved about, house an' all, by these 'ere cyclones," remarked the old veteran farmer.

"What is that?" asked the Eastern tourist. "Why, I've got t' dig a new cellar under my house about ever' two months."

-Ohlo State Journal.

A buttonless shirt is a new invention. It was probably invented by a wifeless

If a man is too fly he is upt to get into