Willie goes to school the cat ice Willie goes in her nook; re are no startling screeches that Take all the neighbors look, playthings are all piled away. books bestrew the floor, t I have found a hair to-day, ooted, glistening and gray, hat hid itself before.

Willie goes to school I hear o pounding on the stairs, am I called to help my dear ake herses of the chairs: sense of peace pervades the place, and I may be a fool shed the tears that streak my face. a boy is in my baby's place, Chicago Times-Herald.

His Own Confidential Man

HEY were very like, this father Lizzie was his and daughter. youngest, and although she had ttained the age of 18, she was still bildish in her ways. The judge placed his hand tenderly

n the little curly head. "Where has y little daughter been?"

"Oh, I have been up to the hall talkng with the housekeeper and wandering through the great rooms, and, oh, papa! she really took me into the beautiful conservatory, and I saw such lovely, flaming passion flowers, and the great, creamy, magnolia blossoms, and, dear me, I can't tell you of all the lovely things."

She was suddenly stopped by seeing gentleman approaching from the opesite side of the road. "Mr. Ray, I believe?"

The judge bowed. "Agent for the St. Leon place?" "Yes, sir." "I came to see you in regard to it,

"And you are Mr. St. Leon's confidential clerk, Mr. Hartley! I believe I received a letter from him to-day informing me that you would arrive this

week. Yes, yes; come right up to the house and we will talk over the repairs. Shall we begin them immediately?" "Papa, you don't mean to say you

have brought him home-a confidential clerk? You know there are the best rooms to be papered and cleaned, and our pink dresses to be made, against Herbert St. Leon's arrival. Well, I shall see that he is put in the little room over the kitchen. He will never know the difference," and Blanche sank back in a studied attitude on the sofa, wondering if handsome Bert St.



"I WISH TO SEE YOUR MASTER, TOUNG

Leon would fancy her lovely pink morning dress that she had made for his special benefit. The door of the dining room was

ajar, and Mr. Hartley, standing before the fire in the little parlor, had heard It all. "Mr. Confidential Clerk, you are cry

ing," and Lizzie pushed the white kitten from her lap and came over to his side. "I am sorry you heard them, but never mind, I'll be your friend."

"Your friendship is very dear to me, my little girl." "I'm not a little girl! I was 18 last

week." "Pardon me, young lady; but can you tell me something of the hall?

What sort of a place is it?" "Lizzie, Lizzie! you are talking far more than is necessary. Go to your French immediately!"

A month had passed by. Mr. Hartley had exchanged his close apartments over the kitchen for more commodious ones at the village inn. whence he calmly superintended the projected improvements at the hall, and all the gossip exchanged between

himself and Lizzle was in the course of her rambles through the St. Leon And now Mr. Hartley sat in the same little parlor where Lizzle had first vowed to be his friend and awaited the

appearance of the judge.
"You wish to see me, Mr. Hartley?" "Yes, sir. I came to ask you for the

hand of your daughter-your little Lizzie. I love her more than my life, Judge Ray." "You cannot have her! No, sir. I look for something higher for my

daughter than a confidential clerk. If that is all, I bid you good evening." Next night the judge rode slowly home to dinner, feeling a presentiment

"Where is Lizzie?" he inquired of Blanche, as he entered the cozy dining room. . "In her room, I suppose, mourning

after her dear clerk." "Well, call her to dinner, child." Blanche went, but returned immedi-

ately with a pale, frightened face. She is not there, pap, but this note lay on her table."

The judge broke the seal and read, with a face that had grown suddenly "By the time that you read these

words, dearest papa, your little Lizzle | to the present generation as having LIVES WORTH MONEY. to Mr. Hartley. I hope it is not wrong, of his infatuation, although, in justice for indeed I do love him very much." both to the prince and to the ladies

for the mastery. "Papa, forgive us!" "I'll see you hanged first!" roared the old gentleman. "Begone, both of you! Beg, starve, but never come to me for assistance!" "Oh, papa," pleaded Lizzie, "I want

"I won't hear you." "Be it so," said the clerk; "come, little wife, we have each other left, you know," and they went from the house. Blanche was just coming out of hysteries when there came a ring at the

to explain."

"Is this Mr. Ray?" The judge bowed. "Is Mr. St. Leon here?" "Mr. St. Leon, sir, is in Paranham, Brazil."

eign-looking carpet bag was ushered

"I think you are mistaken, sir, as I have been informed he is at this moment in his native village."

"Herbert St. Leon at home and not send word to me, his agent? I must go to the hall immediately."

will be another's. I shall be married been at one time or another the object As he folded the note with stern fea- mentioned, it should be stated that the tures a light step crossed the thresh- relations of the prince to them were old, and Lizzie's arms were around his purely platonic.

neck; the confidential clerk standing Just now the woman who monopoat the door with a face where pride lizes the greatest share of the prince's and indomitable resolution struggled attention is Mrs. George Keppel, one of the most beautiful of the younger matrons in the society world. Mrs. Keppel comes from one of the old aristocratic families of England, being a daughter of Sir George Edmonstone, who died a few years ago. The gosslps of society say that the long-suffering Princess of Wales has been driven to desperation by the conduct of her husband with Mrs. Keppel. Naturally. society divides itself into two camps. one for the prince and the other for the princess. The first says that the prince is a much-abused man, declares that his wife is unreasonable, and bell, and a gentleman bearing a forhints that she is "eccentric," if not insane. The friends of the princess retort that whatever might have been the excuses for the conduct of the prince in former years, they should not apply now. In his young days a disposition to sow wild oats was perfectly comprehensible, but those days are long since passed, and the follies of youth cannot be condoned in the man of 58 and the grandfather.

The situation is a delicate and a momentous one. The great mass of the British people sympathize deeply

ENGLAND'S ROYAL SCANDAL.

COUNTESS OF WARWICK. MRS. GEORGE KEPPEL

The lights glimmered brightly from with the princess, whose amiable nathe gothic windows of the hall and ture and upright and Christian characwinked defiance at the blustering storm without as the judge rang the bell at the great front door.

MRS. JAMES BROWN-POTTER.

MRS. LANGTRY.

"Mr. St. Leon-has he arrived?" The servant bowed and ushered him into a room whose superbly arranged furniture struck Mr. Ray with an indefinite idea of luxury.

Lizzle was standing by a tall alabaster vase, that stood in the bay window, arranging the tropic vines that curled around its standard, and the light from the colored lamps shone down on the curly head so dear to the judge's heart. The confidential clerk stood near.

"I am at your service, sir." "You are! Who the mischlef cares whether you are or not? I wish to see Mr. St. Leon.

"Herbert St. Leon is my name, sir." "You? Well, I thought you were the confidential clerk!"

"I never told you I was. You took that for granted. As the confidential clerk I wooed and won your daughter. As Herbert St. Leon I could have gained no greater treasure."-New York Dally News.

Strange to Him.

Mr. Evans, an artist, had recently returned from Jamaica-West Indiesand had in his New York studio some paintings of Jamaica scenery. So says the Cleveland Leader. One day a man who had been look-

ing through the studio stopped before a certain picture and asked: "What does this represent?"

"That." said Mr. Evans, "Is a scene in Jamaica." "Jamaica?" echoed the visitor.

"That's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Ja-"You have been there, then, have

you?' the artist inquired. "Oh, yes! I live there." "Well, you surely must be acquainted with this place, then. It is a street

scene in the principal town of the island. The man from Jamaica looked at Mr. Evans for a moment as if he thought

he must be daft. Then he said: "I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the remotest resemblance to that picture." The mention of Jamaica as a town

cleared away the mist. "I see," said Mr. Evans, "you live in Jamaica, Long Island, don't you?" "Yes," replied the suburbanite. "Is there another Jamaica anywhere?"

Are Living Apart and a Grave Royal

Feandat Is Impending.

Just now English society is discuss ing no less grave a subject than the possible separation of the Prince and Princess of Wales. For months past the princess has been the guest of her family in Denmark, and her stay apparently shows no signs of coming to an end. Some believe that an actual separation of the royal couple is already in effect, while others think that the formal separation has not yet taken place. All believe, however, that

a grave royal scandal is impending. Of course, there is a woman in the case. This is not a new incident in the prince's life, as the world at large is well aware, there having never been a time since the arrival of the prince at the age of discretion that he has not been dangling after some woman. The names of Mrs. Langtry, Mrs. Cornwallis West, Mrs. James Brown Potter and Lady Brooke-pow the Countess of Warwick-are among those familiar

ter has made her beloved of all classes. his habits. Before the Princess of Wales left England for Copenhagen she spent three hours with the Queen at Osborne, and there detailed her grievances and the motives that impelled her to the course she had decidprevent this, but it is undentable that the deepest unensiness is felt in official circles over the outcome.

NEW IDEAS OF INSURANCE,

Fome Day Some One Will Organize Company Like This,

The insurance solicitor sat in his office in the Rookery, and he was abashed. It takes a great deal to abash an insurance solicitor, but the big man in the opposite chair has been venting his views. The solicitor had been chasing him for six months for a \$10,000 policy, and then, after he had run his intended victim into the home office, the doctors had turned him down.

"Told me my liver was out of order," said the big man, indignantly. "Said I had a murmur in my lungs, and talked about a sister who died thirty years ago and a lot more rot like that."

"All of which was no doubt true." said the insurance man, "but," seeing that the big man was going to flare up again, "you need not get alarmed about your health. Some of these days, when I can't make more than \$6,000 a year at this business, I'm going to start an insurance company on new lines. I will take all the men that have been rejected by the other companies." "That would be taking big risks

wouldn't it?" "I don't think so. In the first place I would charge an extra premium. Then I would bank on human nature. Haven't you noticed that these big, of cloth or silk, but only of paper. strong fellows, who 'never-had-a-day's sickness-in-my-life,' go off like a child at the first serious illness? Scared to death, maybe. Anyhow, if you want to see tenacity of life, just study the case of a man in chronic poor health. He takes no chances, guards himself against changes of the weather, applies remedies instantly, and the result is that, while he never enjoys good health, he prolongs his life twice as long as PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES the healthy fellow who takes all kinds of chances. Insurance examiners must report on the physical condition only, and can't make allowances for human nature, but it's there."-Chicago Times

Naturally Changed. Mrs. Newwed-I can't understand it, mamma, but Harry is an altogether different man since we were married. Mamma-My dear child, I should be alarmed if he were not. A man who remained the same after marriage as he was during courtship would be an anomaly. Really, I should fear there was something wrong in his intellect.-Boston Transcript.

Colony of Epileptics.

In Bielefeld, Germany, there is a colony of epileptics, numbering about 1,500. The colony was established in 1686, and patients from all parts of the world go there for treatment.

into victories by a little effort.

CROWNED HEADS WHO ARE IN-SURED FOR MILLIONS.

The Prince of Wates Carries Policies Aggregating \$10,000,000-His Death Would Senefit Many Persons Outside of His Own Family.

A big insurance man told me recently in New Lork that the Prince of Wales was the beaviest risk of any patron of the insurance business, and that his death would cost English, German, French and American companies not less than \$10,000,000.

"No other person carries 20 per cent. of that insurance," he said, "but comparatively little of it is for the benefit of his family; perhaps not more than \$1,000,000. Some years ago large pollcles were taken out by his creditors as security for money loaned. If he should ever pay his debts they would of course revert to him, and might be carried for the benefit of his family, but his premiums, like the premiums on all of the royal families of Europe, are very high much higher than those paid by private individuals for the same amount of insurance." "It is a curious fact," continued my

insurance friend, who spends a good deal of his time in England, "that \$2,-000,000 or \$3,000,000 of insurance, perhaps more than that, has been placed on the life of the Prince of Wales as a speculation by persons who do not know him and have never had any relations with him whatever. This would not be possible under the insurance laws of the United States, but it is allowed by some of the English companles. Over there any man can secure a policy on the life of a neighbor, provided he can persuade the neighbor to submit to a medical examination or find a company which has recently had him examined. Thus when the Prince of Wales undergoes an examination for insurance lots of speculators apply to the same company for policies on his life, or get certified copies of the report of the medical examiner and use them with other companies. It is a pure speculation. They pay a high premlum, a margin, so to speak, or, to put It in another way, they book a wager with the insurance companies that the Prince will die before the total of their premiums exceeds the amount of the policy. Therefore, many persons would be financially benefited if Albert Edward should drop off suddenly one of these fine days. The Prince is perfectly aware of this fact. He knows very well what advantages have been taken of his situation, but I do not suppose it makes any difference with his habits."

"Are kings generally insured?" I ask-

"Yes, most of them, but they are not regarded as a good risk, and companies that carry the policies do not advertise the fact any more than necessary. It The Queen is deeply exercised over injures rather than benefits them. The the matter, and it is said she severely late Emperor Frederick, father of the censured her son for his conduct, with- present Kaiser, carried nearly \$5,000. out, however, producing any change in 000 of insurance, which is about all the money his widow has to live on, for her pension from the German government is small. Frederick was considered a first-class risk. He was a man of robust health, splendld stature, with the training and frugal habits of a soled upon. The prince naturally desired dier, and was an athlete; but all at to avoid a formal separation, knowing once a cancer was discovered, which well the storm of denunciation that he doubtless inherited from his grandwould shower upon him from every mother, the beautiful Queen Louisa, quarter-a storm that might actually and he falled rapidly. The present prevent his ever ascending the throne. Kaiser is not considered a good risk. around Manila were made for the use Hence every effort is being made to This is quite as much because of constitutional defects as for political considerations, but for obvious reasons no company would decline an application from him for insurance."

"I understand the Queen of Spain is heavily insured?" "Yes, that is supposed to be the case, although little is known about it, and the prevailing impression is that most of her policies are in American companies, which have agencies in Madrid Alfonso XII., her husband, was insured in several French and English companles—some say to the extent of \$5,-000,000, but I do not know the exact amount."-W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record.

Distinction in Umbreliss.

It is no new thing to hear that China was ahead of the rest of the world in invention. Even the umbrella owes its existence, we are told, to the genius of the Chinese or Japanese. It is said to have been copied from a shade-giv ing tree, and at first received the same veneration accorded to the tree of which it was a copy.

Great dignitaries were allowed to appear in public seated under umbrella canoples, and later these canoples were made portable, until a regular series of court regulations for the carriage of umbrellas became necessary. By the umbrella a Chinese gentleman is allowed to carry, one who is initiated can tell his rank. The common people may use an umbrella if it is not made

If in China one sees a procession headed by two enormous silk umbrellas, he may be assured that a governor general of a province or a military officer of the first rank is coming behind

The grandeur of a royal procession or religious demonstration is denoted by the number of umbrellas which are carried. It is said that formerly, when the emperor went hunting, he had to be preceded by twenty-four umbrellas. It hardly seems as if the hunt could have been very successful.

Importations from America have caused the horse raisers of Holstein to suffer much of late. A stock company has been formed in Berlin for the ex press purpose of importing horses from the United States. The Americans have succeeded in breeding a horse which compares very favorably in every way with the Holstein animal, especially in those points so highly prized in a work horse, namely, broad hips and large build generally. The best markets for Holstein horses has always been the provinces of Saxony. Tnuringia and Brunswick. The demand is created by the large sugar factories. This market has been decreasing of late, owing to American horses being purchased in Berlin. A few days ago, this Berlin company shipped a drove of eighty through Hamburg en One-half the defeats could be turned route for Milan, Italy, where they are what an ass I am."

to be used on the tramways. Almost every week. a long freight train filled with American horses leaves the Ber liner Bahnhof for various parts of Ger many. In spite of expensive freight and a tariff of \$7 per head, the Americans have built up a very respectable competition in the German market.

Chinese History Is Ancient.

The authentic history and biography of China is doubtless the oldest in the world, even antedating that of the Jews. Those familiar with its chronology state that it embraces a period from the year 122 of our era back to the remote period of 2,607 years before Christ. The historians of China embrace a succession of uninterrupted George, his knees trembling under series of more than 2,400 years. The him. full and continuous history of the em- Uncle Hiram failed in business?" pire was compiled in the second century of our era.

volumes of books numbered by the hundreds of thousands. In the archives of the government are still to be found the ancient predictions of eclipses made with great accuracy, together with works on astronomy which show a fair knowledge of that interesting science. Biographers, very succinctly written, of the emperors of the most ancient dynasties still exist, and written works of learned men are as voluminous as those of European nations. And all this learning and love of learning has been acquired without help or suggestion from any foreign people. If their au- And the youth answered, without hesithentic histories reach back to nearly tation: five centuries ago mythical history reaches still further back into the very ton Star. night of time.

When Nineveh and Babylon were it the splendor of their might men in China were predicting eclipses, making stars. But Nineveh and Babylon were mere mounds of earth and rubbish when China was great, and to this date the civilization and life of the empire is the wonder of the world.



A railway will be built up the Ras Alp, which is 6,400 feet high.

Some authorities hold to the idea that a child's disposition is largely governed by his diet, citing the gentleness of the rice-eating races against the quarreling ment-enting children as proof.

The figures given in the London Coal and Iron Trades Review show that of the world's pig iron product of 1808 781/2 per cent. was converted into steel. In 1868 only 4 per cent, of the world's shine, plg iron product was applied to the manufacture of steel.

Verrazano, an Italian pavigator, is said by Sweetser, in his White Moun- Istrate to marry you?" tain Guide, to have been the first Euro-"high mountains within the land." Journal. They appeared on maps published as early as 1529.

Members of the engineering corps of the United States army have cleared the Pasig River of a number of stoneladen canoes which were sunk to close the channel. The total value of the property recovered by the engineers is estimated at \$750,000. Maps and topographical sketches of the country of the army commanders, and the surveys were frequently made under fire.

Dr. Francis H. Williams, of Boston, says that when it becomes customary to examine the chest with the X-rays deaths from heart fallure without previous warning will be less common. The rays not only enable the physician to determine the size of the heart, but with their aid he can also follow its movements in health and disease, which has not before been possible. Such examinations are also useful in cases of inciplent consumption. With proper precautions taken no harm need be feared from X-ray examination.

As in the case of the X-rays, it is possible that one of the earliest practical uses of liquid air will be in surgery. Already experiments have indicated that a spray of liquid air can be applied as a local anesthetic, but the application should never be made except by an experienced operator. In a minute a small part of the body can be frozen as hard as ice, and surgical operations conducted with the aid of liquid air are attended with no hemorrhages. In the Medical Record Dr. A. C. White describes various experiments with liquid air, including the successful treatment of such diseases as sciation, neuralgia and tvy-poisoning. Bolls and carbuncles can be aborted with liquid air, and it is useful in the treatment of

ulcers. According to the conclusions of Mr. A. H. Keane, a well-known English ethnologist, the first creatures that could properly be called men appeared on the earth in what geologists know na the Pilocene period, somewhat about a million years ago. The precursor of man, Mr. Keane thinks, was some such spe-like creature as the Pithecanthropus erectus, discovered by Dr. Dubols in Java a few years ago. Four varieties of men were developed: Homo Ethiopicus in Africa south of the equator, Homo Mongolicus in Central Asia, Homo Americanus in the new world, and Homo Caucasicus in northern Africa. From these the existing races are descended. Whether man has existed a million years in the past or not, there is no apparent reason why he should not exist more than a million years in the future.

Motto of the Slamese Nation. Have you heard the motto of the government of Siam? And having heard it, have you repeated it? And having repeated it, have you caught its purely personal application? And having caught it, have you tried it on your

friends? This is the motto: "Ah Wa Ta Nas Slam." It sounds unintelligible nonsense, but keep saying it over as long as you can and as fast as you can and you will discover at last that the Eastern patois has a Western sense that aptly classifies many a remorseful subject of Uncle Sam. For "Ah Wa Te Nas Siam" is easily evolved into "Ab,

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

"Oh, George," wailed the maiden, as she met him in the darkened hallway, "we can't be married to-morrow! It will have to be postponed!"

"What is the matter, darling?" said "Is any relative dead? Has your

"W-worse than that!" she sobbed. "There is a b-b-boll coming on the end The great libraries of Pekin contain of my nose!"-Chicago Tribune. A Thoughtful Husband.

"You asked me to bring you some pin money this morning," said the young husband. "Yes," she replied, with an air of ex-

pectancy. "Well," said he, "I thought I might as well save you a trip downtown, so I brought you a paper of pins instead," -Chicago Tribune.

A Mark of Superiority.

"Wherein does man differ from the lower animals?" asked the professor. "He can ride a bleycle."-Washing-

Minus Dollars and Pounds "Our friend, the meat man, doesn' look as prosperous as he did."

"No: he says that during the hot catalogues and giving names to the weather he lost lots of flesh."-Philadelphia Bulletin. Her Correction.



"Mrs. Maycup is always well dressed, Isn't she?" "You mean she wears well?"-Moon

The Divorcee's Marriage. Mrs. Jones-If the clergymen hesitated, why didn't you get a civil mag-

Mrs. Brown-Oh, I couldn't think of pean to speak of having seen the White It! It's bad enough for a person of a Mountains. Cruising along the coast deeply religious nature to have to be northeast from the present site of divorced by a magistrate, to say noth-Portsmouth in the year 1524, he saw ing of being married by one.—Detroit The Caddie Paux Pas.

"You can't imagine how shocked I was to discover that my caddle smoked elgarettes!" "The little rascal!" "Yes, the Scotch almost invariably

smoke a pipe, you know."-Detroit Journal. The Penalty. Quinn-You look as sour as a pickle,

Why don't you look pleasant the street? DeFonte-What! and have everybody I meet stop me for a match, or to them where some place is?

One Comfort. Lady-You ought to be ashamed of yourself. The idea of any one using a ewspaper for a bed. Tramp-Dat's all right, lady; 'twas ne of dese "blanket-sheet" Sunday

ewspapers dat I used. Weary Willie and Dusty Roads



Weary Willie-Do yer know, I ain't goin' to de exposition next year? Dusty Roads-Is dat possible? What's ome over yer, Willie? Weary-Dat blamed Dreyfus decision

-I can't stomach dat.-Kansas City Journal. What He Wanted.

"What kind of umbrella do you want to buy?" "A rainy-day umbrella."

One Point Scored.

"How about the trust conference? "It's great; we had a photograph taken yesterday." The Server.

Cholly-Me fawther served in the army, you know. -You don't say! Didthe serve rations, drinks or newspapers?

Where Dives Flourish. Stubb-Think what this glorious country holds for a young man who is seeking fame. Penn-Yes; take Brooklyn bridge, for Instance.

Diplomacy. Short-Were you at the races yesterday? Long-No. Short-Then you are the very man

I'm looking for. Long-Why so? Short-I want to borrow \$5.

"Don't you think," remarked bankrupt lord to his American wife, "that you ought to call me 'dear?" "Yes, I suppose I ought," she replied, "for you certainly are not cheap at any

Accusing Conscience "I suppose, doctor, you have often put an incurable patient out of his mis-

ery, have you not?"

"That question, sir, I consider an in-"Why do you jump to the conclusion that I asked if you had ever killed a

patient? What I want to know is whether or not you give opiates." And There Are Others. Hix—There is one thing I could never

understand about these political glee clubs.

Dix-And what is that? Hix-Where the glee comes in.

Sweet Revenge. Mrs. Greene-How came you to recommend that girl you had to Mrs. Gray? You know you said you actually bated the girl.

Mrs. Brown-Yes; but I don't hate her as much as I do Mrs. Gray.-Boston Transcript.



"Well, boy, did you tell your mistress I was here?

"Yes, str. "Well-what did she say?" "She said I was to say she had been out for a quarter of an hour."-Moon-

Sam Sparks-Brudder, donn' yo' advise ebery member to walk in der nar-

rer paf?" Brudder Sassafras-Coase Ah do. boy; what ob it? Sam Sparks-Nuffin', brudder; only

Ah wonders what is gwine to happen when some ob our stout membahs meet on der narrer paf comin' frum opposite directions. A Cruel Joke. Sandy Pikes-Billy, de wickedness

of dis world is appalin'. Billy Coalgate-What's de matter, now, pard? Sandy Pikes-Why, I went over an' asked dat lady for a quarter to get me hair trimmed. Billy Coalgate-What did she say-?

trimmed wid ribbon or lace. A Shaker. Doctor-Did you notice the direction on that bottle? Larry-Yis, sor; it said "shake well

Sandy Pikes-Asked me if I'd have it

before using." Doctor-Well, dld you obey? Larry-Yis, sor; Ot shook lolke th' ould boy. Ot hod a chill. An Object Lesso



Hully gee, Bill! Patsy's fadder caught him smoking cigarettes!

Perplexed. Pearl-Our minister has been standng in front of that store for the last hour. I wonder if he is waiting for Ruby-No; he just tied two knots this

morning. Pearl-Matrimonial knots? Ruby-No; handkerchief knots. He is trying to remember what his wife put them there for.

Willing to Give It Away. Hix-Say, you want something for that cough, old man. Dix-No, I don't. I'll give it to any one for the asking. An Increase. Banker-You and the boy in the ad-

ofning office appear to be good friends. Jimmy-Yes, sir; we wuz raised together. Banker-Ah! Jimmy-Yep; his boss give him a dol-

lar more de same time you did me.

Edging That Way. "Are you and Mr. Simpson engaged, "Not exactly, but we hold about six

primary meetings every week."

A Long-Falt Want, Hoax—I have just patented an inven-tion that will be of incalculable benefit to the human race. Joax-What is it? Hoax-A phonographic collar button

that will make its own profanity when it rolls under the bureau. Taking It in Trade. One of the disadvantages of doing business by barter is suggested by a

story in the Golden Penny. "Doctor," said a man to his medical attendant, who had just presented a bill of thirty-five shillings for treatment during a recent filness, "I have not much ready money. Will you take this out in trade?"

"Oh, yes," cheerfully answered the doctor. "I think we can arrange that; what is your business?" "I am a cornet-player," was the re-

ply. Good Effects of Singing. Army Doctor Barth of Koeslin, Ger-

many, says that singing possesses health-giving properties. It intensifies he says, the respiratory movements, thus rendering the lungs capable of dealing with more air. This increases and strengthens the action of all the organs of the body, appetite and thirst ncrease, and the more frequent movements of the diaphragm and the wall of the abdomen materially aid diges