

A LIFE-LESSON.

Little girl; don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;
And your tea-set blue,
And your play-house, too,
The things of the long ago;
But childish troubles will soon pass
By.

'RASTUS.

RASTUS was born during the
wonderful days when Sher-
man marched to the sea, and
his birthplace was in the contraband
camp amidst the smoke of burning
plantations and the rumbling sound of
marching feet.



STALWART MAN WITH KINKY HAIR
LEAPS UPON THE BREASTWORKS.

very often, as she watched the years
go by and noted that her boy had no
taste for work, but continued to ape
the military officers who were station-
ed in the vicinity during the recon-
struction days.

It was only when the militia par-
aded on the Glorious Fourth or marched
with solemn tread on Memorial day
that 'Rastus' dull eyes lighted up.

And she went away married—left
her livin' there alone—
'Course his wife she didn't want her—
she had people of her own—
And he carried in the kindin' and he
built the fires, too;

There's a lot of kinds of sinnin' that the
good book tells about—
Sins concernin' which a body needn't ever
be in doubt.

For the young men. It is a
great essential to success and one thing
necessary to it is the ability to express
your idea in good, plain, smooth Eng-
lish.

Who gave the command? God only
knows. But some one gave it, and with
a whoop leaped on the great ranchers
of the West the "Rough Riders" started
up the flame-swept hill.

Can the "rough riders" live through
that awful fire? Will help never come?

Ah, thank God! There is the wild,
weird about of the "buffalo soldiers."
Hear them singing as they rush to their
death or to a glorious victory.

COINING OF WORDS.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE METH-
OD OF COINING.

Origin of Slang Expressions—How
They Are Grafted Upon the Language
—A Long List of Colloquialisms and
From Whence They Came.

Within the last fifty years over 60,000
words and phrases have crept into the
English language, some of them
for but an ephemeral existence while
others which but a short time ago were
classed as slang or vulgarisms are to-
day permanent parts of the language.

Of course many persons who had
bought pork when it was high lost
considerable money, and it became
common to say, "I hear so and so lost
money 'on the hog.'" "Con-game" is
another expression of Western birth.

Slang words keep coming into use
among the illiterate every day, but
only the more expressive or forcible
get beyond the place of their origin.

He Merely Didn't Think.
Used to let his poor old mother go
and carry in the wood;

Then he went away and married—left
her livin' there alone—
'Course his wife she didn't want her—
she had people of her own—

There's a lot of kinds of sinnin' that the
good book tells about—
Sins concernin' which a body needn't ever
be in doubt.

For the young men. It is a
great essential to success and one thing
necessary to it is the ability to express
your idea in good, plain, smooth Eng-
lish.

Who gave the command? God only
knows. But some one gave it, and with
a whoop leaped on the great ranchers
of the West the "Rough Riders" started
up the flame-swept hill.

Can the "rough riders" live through
that awful fire? Will help never come?

Ah, thank God! There is the wild,
weird about of the "buffalo soldiers."
Hear them singing as they rush to their
death or to a glorious victory.

Under that flag was their lot! Remem-
bered only is the fact that under that
flag they are to-day freemen! And on

raillings and balustrades will also be of
fireproof material, and before accepted
will be thoroughly tested at the ex-
pense of the contractors. All deco-
rative canvas, awnings and canvas
coverings must be fireproof. All electric
installation of cables, lamps, wires and
conductors in the interior of the build-
ings must be put up under the super-
vision of the director of exploitation.

MUSH CURES A SICK SOLDIER.

Eighth Illinois Private Tells of Cuban
Hospital Experience.
He claimed to be one of the Eighth
Illinois boys and was always telling
stories of his thrilling experiences in
Cuba.

THE TRANSVAAL RAID.

How a Parable Induced the Boers to
Spare Jameson.
A most interesting account of the
manner in which the lives of Jameson
and his men were spared, after the
surrender to the Boers, comes from the
Nieuws Van den Dag, Amsterdam, by
way of the Literary Digest.

There was silence, and the General
continued: "We have caught the pack.
Is it not better to send them to the
British government with demands for
reparation lest the British government
send more hounds to worry us anew?"

Where Lincoln Died.
The house in which President Lincoln
died, in 10th street, between E and F
streets, has been renovated in accord-
ance with the act of Congress.

Lincoln's Proverbs.
An autograph letter which I should
like to own was shown to me a few
days ago. "A. Lincoln" was boldly
signed at the end of it, and this wis-
dom was there, paragraphed in this
wise:

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

A TITLED PHILANTHROPIST.



Countess Adeline Schimmelmann, Who
Travels to Do Good.
For a member of the old-world artis-
tocracy, accustomed to life in the court
circles of Europe and a favorite with
royalty, to relinquish the pleasures
afforded by society and, in spite of the
protests and persecutions of her fam-
ily, devote her time and money to reliev-
ing the distress of the poor and needy,
is an unusual occurrence.

Countess Schimmelmann was born in
Schleswig-Holstein and at 15 years of
age was royal maid of honor at the
court of Berlin.

THE TRANSVAAL RAID.

How a Parable Induced the Boers to
Spare Jameson.
A most interesting account of the
manner in which the lives of Jameson
and his men were spared, after the
surrender to the Boers, comes from the
Nieuws Van den Dag, Amsterdam, by
way of the Literary Digest.

There was silence, and the General
continued: "We have caught the pack.
Is it not better to send them to the
British government with demands for
reparation lest the British government
send more hounds to worry us anew?"

Where Lincoln Died.
The house in which President Lincoln
died, in 10th street, between E and F
streets, has been renovated in accord-
ance with the act of Congress.

Lincoln's Proverbs.
An autograph letter which I should
like to own was shown to me a few
days ago. "A. Lincoln" was boldly
signed at the end of it, and this wis-
dom was there, paragraphed in this
wise:

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day."
"Say your prayers."
"Think of your wife."

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN
OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases
of Human Nature Graphically Por-
trayed by Eminent Word Artists of
Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

"Julius, my last winter's seal-skin is
entirely too short."
"Too short? Well, can't you sew a
ruffle on it, or some of those bias bands
you women are always talking about?"
—Detroit Free Press.

Lovely.
"Was it an artistic wedding?"
"Oh—perfectly lovely! The maid of
honor walked up the aisle just like one
of those automatic toys."—Detroit Free
Press.

Inspiring Confidence.
"It pays to be cheerful."
"That's right; as long as you look as
if you had money your creditors have
confidence in you."—Chicago Record.

His Only Alternative.
The lady—What caused you to be
come a tramp?
The tramp—I was drove away from
a happy home an' forced to become a
wanderer.

Customer—I don't like these photog-
raphs of my husband at all! Why,
they look like the picture of a mon-
key!
Photographer—I'm sorry, madam,
but you should have thought of that
before you married him!—Der Floh.

There Are Many Such.
Battleship—How glum poor old Charlie
Summers looked!
Letherout—His vacation ended yes-
terday.
Battleship—Vacation! The chap hasn't
been away a day this summer!
Letherout—Yes; but his wife got back
yesterday.—New York World.

Butchers and Butchers.
"I understand he is not received into
society because one of his remote an-
cestors was a butcher."
"Not exactly. It was because one of
his remote ancestors was a butcher of
beasts rather than of men."—Detroit
Journal.

Her Point of View.
He—That tall young man dancing
with Miss Dashing was originally in-
tended for the church, I understand.
She—Indeed! Judging from his ap-
pearance I could easily imagine that
he had been cut out for the steeple.—
Chicago News.

A Bold Front.
"I believe in carrying the flag to the
front," said the youth in the red, white
and blue bosom.
"I don't believe in carrying it to the
shirt front, though," said the girl who
hated display.

Hampered by the Flesh.
The poet—Strange that the muse
should be so hampered by the tram-
pels of the flesh! Now, I can think of
no word to rhyme with "sigh" but
"pie!"

Fine as Silk.
Critie—How do you get such a real-
istic snow scene?
Manager—We get the leading lady to
sit up in the files and tear up her love
letters.

Cut in Two.
Mrs. Bibbitts—So you have named
your girl twin Henrietta?
Mrs. Tibbitts—Yes, but I changed it
a little. It was such a long name that
I cut it in two and called the boy Hen-
ry and the girl Etta.

No Barrier to True Love.
He—This war in South Africa will
make diamonds dearer.
She—I suppose so, but any girl who
really loves a man would be willing
to wear a ring of pearls and opals un-
til the trouble is over.

FemLine and Feline.
Stubb—Dawson speaks disrespectful
of his wife. He refers to her as the
"old cat."
Penn—No wonder, when she insisted
upon naming the baby Kitty.

His Strong Box.
Lawyer—You say the miser kept his
gold in a strong box?
Witness—Yes, sir. He kept it in an
empty limburger cheese box.

Great Luck.
Sam—Daddy, dar's a man at de side
show wid three feet.
Daddy—Huh! boy; dat's nuffin fo' a
cultud man to hab three feet.
Sam—How am dat?
Daddy—Why, he has two feet in his
shoes an' a rabbit's foot in his pocket.

An Unusual Feast.
Husband—Some one at the restau-
rant to-day started to carry off my
overcoat, but I recognized it as he was
passing by these two buttons that are
missing.
Wife (in triumph)—And to whom are
you indebted for the fact that the but-
tons were not sewed on?—Humor-
istische Blaetter.

His Little Joke.
Mrs. Stubb—John, I wonder why in
the world did that man send up a wa-
tering pot with the new range. I never
ordered it.
Mr. Stubb—Why, Maria, I guess he
intended that for the damper.

Just a Bit of Vanity.
"Ye kin always tell a family's first
piano," remarked the janitor philoso-
pher, "they always leave th' empty box
standin' out on th' front pavement."

His Latest.
Sandy Pikes—Lady, cud ye'er please
give me 4 cents? I wants to write a
letter to me poor old mudder.
Lady—What do you want with 4
cents? Two cents will send a letter
anywhere in the country.
Sandy Pikes—Yes, lady, but I wants
to send me mudder a check an' I wants
de extra 2 cents for a revenue stamp.

An Unknown Luxury.
"Do many of the Filipino officers
die with their boots on?" inquired the
foreign correspondent.
" Bless you, no," responded Agu-
inaldo, "there are very few of my officers
that know what a boot is."

Only Thing to Do.
" In my husband's library there isn't
a book but what I've read. I wish I
knew what to do next!"
"O, it's very simple—get another hus-
band!"—Der Floh.

Great Fighters.
Tommy—What's Willie Wyman
bragging about?
Billy—Why, he says his father looks
like Dewey, an' his grandfather looks
like Oom Paul.

Edgeways.
Stubb—I never met such a Boer sym-
patizer as Burch. Why, he actually
intends to boycott England.
Penn—In what way?
Stubb—Why, he began by trading
his eight-blade Sheffield pocket-knife
for a "made-in-Germany" two-blade af-
fair.

Her Economy.
Mr. Quinn—Lucy, why in all creation
do you persist in sending for that
plumber if he charges more than the
rest?
Mrs. Quinn—Because, Archibald, he
always leaves enough scrap zinc to
tack over the rat holes in the kitchen.

In Season.
Larry—Th' doctor said Oi had an un-
usual thick coat on me tongue.
Dinny—Faith! it must be an overcoat,
thin.

Parlor Ornaments.
" What tall mantels you have, Mrs.
Jimp."
" Yes; I want to put my brace-
brace up so high that I can't see whether it
is dusty or not."

Not Easy to Tell.
" Miss Nixy told me always to ring
her door-bell twice."
" She must think a good deal of you
to honor you with such a friendly ar-
rangement."
" I don't know; maybe she wants a
chance to escape."

Difference in Bootblacks.
" Did you ever notice the difference
between the darky and Italian boot-
blacks?" said a man about town. " I say
darkies and Italians because most of
the shining in Chicago is done by one
or the other. The darkies do the work
in barber shops and shoe stores and the
Italians run most of the parlors."
" Now, you watch a lark, and if he's
alone he'll talk to his customer. If there's
two of them they'll chatter to-
gether like magpies. And the darky is
so full of music and dance that he's got
to put them into his work. He'll put
in all sorts of fantastic motions and
beat out a rude kind of time, as if he
were picking a banjo or cutting a pig-
gone wing. When he brushes you he'll
beat you with the whip broom in the
same way.
" Go into one of the Italian parlors"
and it's as still as a grave. There may
be a dozen bootblacks, but not one of
them will speak to you or to a compan-
ion. They do their work steadily and
rapidly, but it's work, and nothing else.
Same way with their brushing you. It's
as different as a watch service from a
cake walk."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

