A LIFE-LESSON.

e! little girl; don't cry! have broken your doll, I know; nd your tea-set blue, and your play-house, too, things of the long ago; out childish troubles will soon pass

There! little girl; don't cry!

e! little girl; don't cry! ey have broken your slate, I know; and the glad, wild ways f your schoolgirl days things of the long ago; int life and love will soon come by .-There! little girl; don't cry!

e! little girl; don't cry! have broken your heart, I know: d the minbow gleams your youthful dreams things of the long ago: at heaven holds all for which you

There! little girl; don't ery!

'RASTUS.

R wonderful days when some man marched to the sea, and in the contraband ASTUS was born during the mp amidst the smoke of burning antations and the rumbling sound of arching feet. Small wonder, then, at from his earliest walking days astus was filled with the martial

While other pickaninnies were playwith mud ples, 'Rastus was paradwith a crooked stick for a gun and ling the air with his fierce commands an imaginary squad of faithful black

'Pears lak de debble wus in dat stus," said his fond mammy, as she tched his military evolutions in front the cabin. "He dun gotter noshun dat brack skull dat he's gwine t' sojer."

And 'Rastus had exactly that notion cealed in the active little brain beath the kinks of his thick hair. "Dat 'Rastus boy he don't appeab t' wuth shucks," said 'Rastus' mother



STALWART MAN WITH KINKY HAIR LEAPS UPON THE BREASTWORKS."

ery often, as she watched the years by and noted that her boy had no te for work, but continued to ape military officers who were stationin the vicinity during the reconruction days. And even when the Heers went home and left the South civil law, 'Rastus continued to avoid ork as his forbears were wont to rold the patrol, and play "sojer."

And so the years went by. 'Rastus rew to manhood, big, black and stalart, with the reputation of being "de ziest, no 'count niggah" in all that etion.

It was only when the militia pa ded on the Glorious Fourth or marchwith solemn tread on Memorial day hat 'Rastus' dull eyes lighted up. Then straightened up and actually moved quickly, keeping step with the drum and imitating the uniformed men sarching along with rhythmic step.

And the day that the Tenth-the brave olored regiment—went through 'Ras-ns' home town was the greatest day the black man's history, 'Rastus as at the depot and eyed the black roopers as they sauntered to and fro in the depot platform, and his dusky ice seemed almost inspired.

After the train had gone 'Rastus wa owhere to be seen. A few days later 'Rastus' mother reelved a letter-the first one she had ver received-and it told her that her boy was at last a real "sojer," a recruit

in the Tenth. The smoke lay thick above the lines of the American army, stretched out

around the base of San Juan Hill. Stretched out in a long, thin line at

the front lay the famed "Rough Riders," awaiting the signal to sweep up the hill in the face of a fire whose like had turned back seasoned veterans of many wars agone.

Back of the "Rough Riders" lay the thin, blue line of volunteers, whose black powder made them easy marks for the Spanish sharpshooters, and in the rear, eyes and teeth gleaming, and breath coming in labored gasps between thick lips, lay the black line of

History was about to be made, and the great writer thereof waited but for the word to dip his master pen in the blood of the nation's best and begin the task of writing it.

Who gave the command? God only knows. But some one gave it, and with a whoop learned on the great ranches of the West the "Rough Riders" started up the flame-swept hill. A dash of a few yards, a balt to fire, and then an-

other dash. See them fall! See the line waver! Where are the volunteers? There they come struggling and straggling each man for himself, for the officers have disappeared.

Brave men are they, but what can .nen do in : time like this without leaders? Can the "rough riders" live through that awful fire? Will help never

Ah, thank God! There is the wild. weird shout of the "buffalo soldiers." Hear them singing as they rush to their death or to a giorious victory. Forgotten are the years when the ilag that led them was a flaunting lie. Forgotten are the days when oppression nder that flag was their lot! Remembered only is the fact that under that flag they are to-day freemen! And on

come the gallant black boys, sweeping COINING OF WORDS. railings and balustrades will also be of through the ranks of the brave but disorganized volunteers, up against the wavering line of plainsmen and city SOMETHING ABOUT THE METHmen enlisted in the "Rough Riders," who will be wiped off the earth before

they fall back. than that of the Tenth on that awful day when Spain's hold in the Western hemisphere was loosed forever, and her days of cruel oppression ended within sound of the shores where freedom reigns supreme.

And 'Rastus! The sound of the first shot awakened within him the martial spirit born with him in the contraband camp within sight of the camp fires of "Uncle Billy." The command to "forward, charge!" filled his soul with glee, and up he went, forgetful of alignment - of everything but his bounden duty to ballast with Uncle Sam's lead as many "Spanyahds" as possible. On he goes, kneeling, firing, running, kneeling and firing again, until the barrel of his Krag-Jorgensen blisters the palms of his black hands.

See, the man with the colors is falling! But the loved emblem does not touch the ground. With a wild shout Rastus seizes it. He drops his rifle and with his disengaged hand whips out his revolver and goes ahead. His comrades-white and black-see the colors advancing, and they spring forward with renewed zeal. There is no color line on that bloody day. Dirt and dust and powder smoke make white and black look allke

last intrenchment. They are fleeing in dismay before the strange enemy that fires and comes on instead of firing and falling back. A stalwart man with kinky hair and gleaming eyes and glistening teeth-a man who bears in one hand the colors of the Tenth and in the other a clubbed revolver-leaps upon the breastworks. A Spanlard thrusts at him with shining bayonet, but is beaten down with the butt of the revolver. The staff of the Tenth colors is thrust into the bank and the kinky-haired man is over in the trenches, grappling with the Spaniards who have remained to prove that the spirit of old Castile has not wholly died out. And when the conglomerate mass of black soldiers and "Rough Riders" come up to the colors and seize the trenches they see in the midst of a circle of dead Spanlards the prostrate form of a black, kinky-haired soldier,

Tenth. "Ah reckon, I gotter few o' dem Spanyahds faded," gasped the dying trooper as he gazed at the waving folds of the flag his hands had planted on the Spanish earthworks.

And white and black alike stooped over 'Rastus and with gleaming eyes watched the life of the brave black man go out beneath the flag he had honored.

Yes, the "colored troops fought no bly" that day-as they have always fought when called upon to fight under the flag that was once the emblem of their oppression, but to-day the emblem of their freedom.

And in an humble cabin there sits an old black mammy whose chiefest treasure is a short letter written on a scrap of brown paper and signed by an officer of the Tenth. It told her that 'kastus was dead-"died on the field of battle." Omaha World-Herald.

He Merely Didn't Think.

Used to let his poor old mother go and carry in the wood; never understood;

Never thought of bringin' water from the spring down by the lane; Or of helpin' her to gather in the clos' be fore the rain;

Let her keep a-waitin' on him, though her back was achin' so-"Twasn't 'cause he didn't love her-he just didn't think, you know.

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-

he carried in the kindlin' and h built the fires, too; And, to tell the truth, I dunno what there was he didn't do

Had to hustle, now, I tell you! Got to thinkin' too, at last, That he might have been a little mite more thoughtful in the past.

while the weary mother put her burdens all away. And we went and heard the preacher

praise the poor old soul one day,

And I stood and looked down at her when they pushed the lid aside Poor old hands I didn't wonder that her

Just as if he couldn't bear it-just as if He had kind of got to seein' what she'd suffered fer his sake.

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. But there's one sin that I reckon many man who doesn't think Will be held to strict account fer

he goes acrost the brink-For the wrong that's done a person by another's want of thought Hurts as much as though the injured was the victim of a plot!

-Chicago Times-Heraid.

For Young Men.

Cultivate a pleasing address. It is a study and careful observation of others and constant vigilance to avoid awkward phrases and sentences, but you can improve yourself in this way if

you are willing to undertake it. The faster a man's gait the sooner misfortune overtakes him.

OD OF COINING.

A braver charge was never made 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 today permanent parts of the language. Unless the origin of a slang word is known it is almost impossible to tell how long it has been in use. Many words originate in one part of the country, where they may keep their pecu-Har significance, but by the time they have traveled a few hundred miles they have an entirely different meaning. The following are a few examples of modern slang: "Cinch" for sinecure, 'come-on" for one uninitiated in some game or business; a "good thing" or an "easy mark" for one peculiarly gullible, "up against it" and "on the hog." The phrase, "on the hog," which means to be financially embarrased, originated in Chicago several years ago, when the price of pork fell many points on the produce exchange.

Of course many persons who had bought pork when it was high lost See, the Spaniards are deserting the 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. Several years ago there was a wellknown card sharper in the West of the name of Connor, but better known by his nickname, "Con." His cleverness at cards became so widely known that any person who was thought to be particularly sharp at card playing was said to be playing a "con" game. The word "bogus," meaning counterfelt or false, though commonly used now, was looked upon at one time as being as inelegant an expression as con game is to-day, and its origin was somewhat similar. Over a half century ago a man of the name of Borghese dld a tremendous business in the way of supplying the great West and portions of the Southwest with counterfelt bills and bills on fictitious banks. Westerners fell into the habit of shortening and they knew he was of the gallant the name to Bogus; and his bills, as well as all others of like character, were universally styled by them as bogus currency. The word "lobster" has come into use lately as a contemptuous adjective. This word acquired the latter day meaning on the race course, when track followers got into the habit of saying that a slow horse

ran like a lobster. 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, and when they do they often travel so quickly that it is impossible to trace them back to their source. Sometimes they are transmitted through several generations before they are finally taken up by stump orators at political meetings. They are next heard on the floor of Congress. Quoted by newspapers they become familiar to all, and take their place in the colloquial lan-

guage of the whole people. The following is a list of colloquialisms which are in common use to-day; About right, across lots, all sorts of, to back out, backing and filling, to balk, bee-line, as the crow files, boss and to boss, to carry away in the sense of to move to eestasy, to catch up, to cave in, to clear out, meaning to de part; conniption fit, to corner, deadhead, to dog, don't amount to much, to be driving at, dyed in the wool, to face the music, to fire away, first rate, to fix (in the sense of to put in order), flat-footed and hot-headed, to keel over, to keep a stiff upper lip, knee high to a mosquito, a grasshopper or a toad, to leave out in the cold, to let up (meaning to release), lickety-split, like a book, as to know like a book, to loaf and loafer, to lobby, to lynch, mad for angry, donate for give or bequeath, and no two ways about it.

There are a good many expressions which come into general from technical use, such as the following from trade usage: To discount, the balance. From shipping: A No. 1 (first used in Lloyd's register to designate a ship of such fitness as to warrant the lower rate of marine insurance). From the law: Aforesaid or said, as, the said man, on the docket, entail for value, claim for maintain. From the church On the anxious seat, to pass under the rod, advent, neophyte. From mathematics: To differentiate, for to make a difference between, minus, as to come minus your children. From the stock market: To appreciate and to depreciate (for to rise and to fall in value), to aggregate (as, the sales aggregated 50,000 shares), to take stock in, above par. From the race course: Fit, for in good condition. From mining: To get down to bed rock or hard pan, to strike a bonanza.-New York Sun.

PROVISIONS AGAINST FIRE.

The Restrictions to Be Enforced at the Paris Exposition.

Intending exhibitors and visitors great essential to success and one thing from the United States to the Paris exnecessary to it is the ability to express position in 1900 will be interested in your idea in good, plain, smooth Eng- knowing what arrangements and reg-When you speak let your lan- ulations will be made by the French guage be the exact expression of your authorities against fire. The Paris exmeaning. Don't muddle up what you position administration has taken all have to say, nor abbreviate nor tell the the measures possible to afford security same thing over twice. Formulate your to exhibitors and visitors against fire idea. That is, get a clear conception at the exposition. Their regulations of your meaning yourself. Then say are rather voluminous, containing thirwhat you think in the plainest way you ty-six articles distributed in six chapcan. Avoid the use of large words the ters. These regulations take up the meaning of which some of your hear- openings and exits and the stairways ers may not understand. Speak so and doors of all palaces and buildings. concisely and clearly that if what you They regulate the width of doors and say were written it would express your steps. All exterior doors will open in idea exactly. Then besides clearness and out. Doors opening only inward there is in conversation an elegance must remain open constantly. Emerthat marks the good conversationalist. gency doors will bear an inscription To acquire this you should make a care stating their purpose, and in all hallful study of the dialogue in good books. ways and corridors painted arrows will Listen to good speakers and try to indicate the direction of the exit. An catch their style. Get into a way of emergency lighting system for night putting what you have to say in a use will consist of lamps of one-candle smooth, pleasing way. This requires power, bearing the distinctive red color, All wood of the frame work in the buildings will be covered with an insulating coat of non-inflammable ma-Orial. All stairways will be of fireproof material. The floors of all buildings, palaces, theater halls, cafes, concert rooms, exhibition places and all

fireproof material, and before accepted will be thoroughly tested at the ex- Countess Adeline Schimmelmann, Who pense of the contractors. All decorative canvas, awnings and canvas coverings must be fireproof. All electric tocracy, accustomed to life in the court installation of cables, lamps, wires and circles of Europe and a favorite with conductors in the interior of the buildings must be put up under the supervision of the director of exploitation. All motive power will be admitted only under rigid conditions. The use of celluloid in lamps, globes, balloons and other fancy apparatus for lighting decoration will be forbidden. The regulatious for heating and lighting provide that it can only be done by gas or electricity. The use of hydrocarburets, oils and petroleum, acetylene gas and other gases than coal gas is positively forbidden, either for heating, lighting or motive power. The construction of For the past five years the Countess has iron or asbestos cloth. The lighting of of Wales, Prince Waldemar of Denfect as possible will be established, with year and a half. Last winter she spent for firemen's service. The administration assume the right to enforce any measure that may be deemed neces-

sary to assure safety.-Iron Ago.

Eighth Illinois Private Tells of Cuban

Hospital Experience. He claimed to be one of the Eighth Illinois boys and was always telling en to the world. stories of his thrilling experiences in the stories he told:

pital. Tink uv wu'k like dat fo' a pooah York. sta'ved niggah, sah. Well, sah, I wuz took sick, sudden, plum' in de middle uv dat wu'k. It done took two men, sah. to drag me to de hospital, and they had to take de clothes off me and put me to

"Long about suppah time I smelt chicken. Yessah, I could smell dat chicken cleah in de kitchen. An' I jus' shet my eyes an' smelled an' smelled, an' den I done t'ank de good Lawd I'se in dat hospital. Den de smell done come closah an' bimeby dey tote de chicken in. An' I wuz de happies' niggah in de Eighth Illinois. An' I done got mah leetle tin plate an' cup in mah hand. An' what do yo' s'pose dey give dis niggah? Mush! Yessah, mush-cawn mush."

Here the narrator's face took on an expression of grief that was enough to make a stone image weep. He waited till he could regain the mastery of his emotions. Then he went on:

"Well, sah, jus' about one housh latah I called de doctah an' I sez: 'Doctah, I feel like I gwine to git well. Dis am a powahful fine hospital an' you am a powahful good doctah, an' I feel duty. Kin I git on mah clothes an' git made use of a parable. back to gyardin' dem Spaniards, sah?"

chicken. But dat mush done fix yo' up quick. Yes, sah. I p'onounce yo' convalescent, sah.'

"An' I done got on mah clothes an' got out."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Story of Madame Pattl.

A striking story comes to us anent Madame Patti, the renowned prima doona, which is characteristic of her geniality and kindness of heart. The incomparable singer was walking out one day in the neighborhood of her castle in Wales, when a sudden thirst afflicted her, and she called at a cottage to get a glass of new milk. When she had partaken of this wholesome refreshment she opened her purse to pay the cost. But the peasant woman raised her hand in gentle remonstrance, and said:

"There is nothing to pay for the milk, but will madame kindly sing to us one of her sweet songs?"

Patti entered the humble home, lifted her magnificent voice, and sang, in her most superb style, "Home, Sweet Home!"

The astonished and delighted cottagers listened in raptures, and tendered the distinguished visitor their warmest thanks. Then, from an inner apartment, came a feeble voice, pleading Please sing that again; it was heav-

"That is my daughter, who is dying of consumption," explained the cottager, adding, "She is so fond of sing-

Patti visited the sick girl, sang the song again to her, and gave her a sympathetic word also. Then she left The milk had been paid for by melody for which many an eager agent would have forfelted a thousand pounds.

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 wisdom was there, paragraphed in this

"Do not worry. "Eat three square meals a day, "Say your prayers.

"Think of your wife. "Be courteous to your creditors. "Keep your digestion good. "Steer clear of billousness. "Exercise.

"Go slow and easy. "Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these, I reckon, will give you a good lift."-New York

An English exchange tells of a courteous retort which came about in a case that was tried when the law courts were held at Westminster.

The judge was a short-tempered man. and had several differences with one of the counsel engaged before him. At last he said, "I can teach you law, Brother -, but I cannot teach you

manners. "That is so, my lord," was the quick

HUMOR OF THE WEEK A TITLED PHILANTHROPIST.

Travels to Do Good. For a member of the old-world arisroyalty, to relin quish the pleasures



rence. This, however, has been done by Countess Adeline Schimmelmann. meeting halls, cafes, concert halls and been traveling about the world engaged theaters must be of fire-proof material, in gospel work. Her yacht was built and the theater curtains must be of for the youngest brother of the Princess such places will be exclusively by elec- mark, and it flies the Danish flag. The tricity. A fire service as nearly per- Countess has been in this country a a water piping and pressure sufficient in Chicago, going there by way of the great lakes, and addressed 112 meetings in that city. For three months her yacht was turned into a public kitchen and over 50,000 homeless men were fed in this manner. She also gave \$9,000 MUSH CURES A SICK SOLDIER. In charity. The Countess is of gracious appearance and bears unmistakable evidence of culture and refinement. She is of a literary turn of mind, and sev-

Countess Schimmelmann was born in Cuba. He was as black as soot and he Schleswig-Holstein and at 15 years of showed his teeth and rolled his eyes age was royal maid of honor at the and gesticulated like the end man of court of Berlin. She became a great a minstrel troupe. And this is one of favorite with the Empress and also memory most easily?" with the leaders of court society. Her "Well, sah, we wuz gyardin' a hull charitable work was begun twelve army uv Spaniards up at San Louie an' years ago and ever since her life has de grubb wuz powahful pooah. De been spent among the unfortunate. She only way we cud get up an appetite for was subjected to persecutions by memdat Uncle Sam's beef wuz to miss ra- bers of her family because of her course tions for a day ah two. One day I and was even kidnaped and thrown into wuz told off to do hospital wuk, an' an asylum for the insane. Government what do yo' tink? Dey wuz a cah load officials secured her release, however, uv chickens come in and I had to help and her work was continued. The tote ev'ry one uv dem fowls to de hos- Countess will pass the winter in New

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:

The stern old Boers, when they had Jameson and his fellow officers in their key! hands, determined to execute the leaders of the band at daybreak. The meeting took place in President Kruger's before you married him!-Der Floh. house, twenty being present, of whom the great majority, wild with indignation at the sudden inroad into their territory, were for shooting the British officers at once.

President Kruger opposed this summary plan, and used all his eloquence and all his influence on behalf of the prisoners. For a long time his efforts were valu. It was 4 o'clock in the morning, and the President's opponents were still for execution. The lives of the foreigners hung by a thread.

At length General Joubert, one of much bettah. Yessah, I done feel so the few who agreed with the President, should suttenly be up an' doln' my method of convincing his hearers. He beasts rather than of men."-Detroit

"Friends," he said, "will you not "Yes, sah,' sez the doctah, 'yo' kin. listen to my voice once more? Sup-Yo' wuz powahful sick, too sick fo' pose that close to my farm lives a bad neighbor, who keeps fierce hounds in his house, worrying my sheep exceedingly, and also killing some. What, then, would you have me do? Should I kill the hounds to be free of this worry? Truly my neighbor would say unto me, "Thou hast killed my bounds, yet their value is greater than the value of your sheep. Pay thou me! Is it not better that I should take the hounds, and, going into my neighbor's house, say: "These are thine; now pay me for the harm they have done my flock ?"

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 bounds to worry us anew?" The old form of argument proved successful. The wisdom of moderation became apparent, and the council of war accepted the advice of their chiefs.

Where Lincoln Ded. The house in which President Lincoln

died, in 10th street, between E and F streets, has been renovated in accordance with the act of Congress. The building was in poor condition, and was conspicuous among the other houses on the block for its shabby aspect. Col. Bingham, of the Engineer Corps, has reported to the War Department that the building has been put in excellent condition. It is now used as a museum of Lincoln relics.-Washington special to mels of the flesh! Now, I can think of New York Times.

Took one: Husband (kindly)-"My dear, you have nothing decent to wear, have you?" Wife (with alacrity)-"No, indeed, I haven't; not a thing. I'd be ashamed to be seen anywhere. My very newest party dress has been worn three times already." Husband "Yes, that's just what I told Bliffkins when he offered me two tickets for the opera to-night. I knew that if took them they'd only be wasted. So I just took one. Well, I must hurry."-St. Andrew's Gazette. ry and the girl Etta.

"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client, who was under suspicion of housebreaking. "Well," replied the young lawyer, thoughtfully, "it'll take me about two weeks to get through with it, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."-Green Bag.

Occasionally you will find a man who works so hard for the church and in fixing his soul right for the next world, that he has no time to make provision for his widow and children in this.

ment of her engagement it is a sign that there is something uncertain about i The survival of the fittest may have

been all right, according to Darwin's

theory, but with humans it is a case of

When a girl objects to the announce-

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

OF THE PRESS.

"Julius, my last winter's seal-skin is entirely too short."

"Too short? Well, can't you sew a the poor and needy. 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 levely! The maid of honor walked up the alsle just like one of those automatic toys,"-Detroit Free

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 wuz drove away from a happy home an' forced to become a wanderer. The lady-How did that happen?

The tramp-Me wife an' me mudder eral books from her pen have been givsaid dat I elder had ter go to work er git out, an' I got out.-New York Jour-

Gone, but Not Forgotten. "How can a man perpetuate his "By dying in debt."-Chicago Record.

Not Responsible



Customer-I don't like these photo graphs of my husband at all! Why. they look like the picture of a mon Photographer-I'm sorry, madam

but you should have thought of that There Are Many Such.

Battleby-How glum poor old Charlle Summers looked! Letherout-His vacation ended yes terday.

Battleby-Vacation! The chap hasn't

been away a day this summer! Letherout-Yes; but his wife got back resterday.-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 much recovahed, sah, dat I feel like had recourse to the old-time Boer his remote ancestors was a butcher of

> Journal. Her Point of View. with Miss Dashing was origin 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 belive in carrying it to the shirt front, though," said the girl who hated display.

Hampered by the Flesh



The poet-Strange that the musshould be so hampered by the tram no word to rhyme with "sigh" but

"ple!" Fine as Silk. Critic-How do you get such a realistic snow scene?

Manager-We get the leading lady to sit up in the flies and tear up her love letters. Cut in Two.

Mrs. Bibbits So you have named your girl twin Henrietta? Mrs. Tibbits-Yes, but I changed it a little. It was such a long name that I cut it in two and called the boy Hen-

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

"Miss Clara needn't think I'm Fred Constant," growled the French poodle. "Did she offend you?" inquired the yard dog.

"Yes. She kissed me after eating ontons.

Taken Literally. Sergeant Brown-Halt! You can't go in there.

Private McGinnis-Phoy not? Sergeant Brown-Because it is general's tent, blockhead! Private McGinnis-Thin phoy in th'

Femt tine and Feline. Stubb-Dawson speaks disrespectful of his wife. He refers to her as the

'old cat." Penn-No wonder, when she insisted STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN

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.

cullud man to hab three feet.

Sam-Daddy, dar's a man at de side show wid three feet. Daddy-Huhl boy; dat's nuffin fo' a

Sam-How am dat? Daddy-Why, he has two feet in his shoes an' a rabbit's foot in his pocket.



Husband Some one at the restauant 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 buttons were not sewed on?-Humoristische Blaetter.

Mrs. Stubb-John, I wonder why in the world did that man send up a watering pot with the new range. I never ordered it. Mr. Stubb-Why, Marin, I guess he

His Little Joke.

intended that for the damper. Just a Bit of Vanity. "Ye kin always till a fomily's first plano," remarked the janitor philosopher, "they always leave th' impty 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 fer a revnue stamp.

An Unknown Luxury. "Do many of the Filipino officers 'dle with their boots on?' " inquired the foreign correspondent. "Bless you, no," responded Aguin-

aldo, "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 He-That tall young man dancing a book but what I've read. I wish I "O, it's very simple-get another hus-

band!"-Der Floh. Great Fighters. Tomney - 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 sympathizer 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 affair.

Her Economy. Mr. Quinn-Lucy, why in all creation do you persist in sending for that plumber if he charges more than the Mrs. Quinn-Because, Archibald, Le

always leaves enough scrap zine to tack over the rat holes in the kitchen. In Season Larry-Th' doctor said Oi hod an un usual thick cont on me tongue.

Parlor Ornaments. "What tall mantels you have, Mrs.

Dinny-Faith! it must be an overcont,

Jimp." "Yes; I want to put my brie-a-brac 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-

"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 bootblacks?" 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 darkles do the work in barber shops and shoe stores and the Italians run most of the 'parlors.' "Now, you watch a larky, and if he's

alone he'll talk to his customer. If there's two of them they'll chatter together like magples. 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 pigeon wing. When he brushes you he'll beat you with the whisp 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 companion. 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 & deuce hov they got "Prolvate" over th' cake walk."-Chicago Inter Ocean.