HEN PEGGY GOES TO MARKET

aber Perry takes her basket up And off to market goes, is stupefied with wonder at How very much she knows, her way between the stalls And with judicial air she makes ides that this is "so and so" And that is "pretty fair."

Se knows if fish are fresh or not, and, wise as any owl, differentiates between A chicken and a fowl, thumbs the breasthone of the one And pulls the other's legs; ints her pretty little eyes To test the new-laid eggs.

The reg'tables must be just right, For with a critic's eye Se scans them, not inclined to pass imperfections by. Be calls the market folks by name; Ah, what a lot she knows, Then Peggy takes her basket up and off to market goes!

thes Perry does the marketing My heart with pride she fills; go along, a useless thing, Except to pay the bills. See Orleans Times-Democrat

In the Nick of Time.

THE Widow Carney came out of her two-room shanty beyond the dump. She stood erect in the gring sunshine, looking over a netwerk of railroad tracks, across to the stichouse where Kathleen had taken Terris O'Hare's dinner. Nellie Carney was still little more than a girl. Her was arch and sweet, her eyes wight her hair black and curly. The ad blew her callco dress away from ir fine figure.

"And you say that she's a widow." han Conover remarked to Fergus. Not long 1 venture."

"Three year," said Fergus, panting a "Not for any fault of the b'ys. Set a little uppish, is Nellie Carney. phi were a fireman an' like to be engineer wan day, but the greasers down Corote pass finished him wan night sies they attacked the train. Company gives her the rint av the hoose that, an' she keeps boarders for

meals." That is how John Conover met Nelly Carney. He was getting ready to go to the mines. He had just come from the Eastern States and had a claim up about Toby's creek that his brother had left him when he died the year before. He did not say much about himself to anyone. He took his meals with the widow Carney for a week or so, and banked in with Fergus O'Hare. He aid he was getting his outfit. Nellie Carney did some sewing for him, and they sat together evenings, while Kathleen slept beside them.

One of these evenings John Conover semed to be very thoughtful. At last he took a sudden resolution.

"Nelly," he began, gently, "I'm going up to a rough place, but I've got a notion to take you along." "It takes two to make a bargain,

Mr. Conover."

"Not this bargain. I know you'll go. dear. I'm only wondering if it'll pay you. Jim always stuck to it that creek daim was bound to pan out. If it does, you and Kathleen will be fixed for life. If it don't you might have a tough

Fergus and caught his hand. PEOPLE DWELL ON OUR PLAN-

"We've no toime thin, to lose," quoth Fergus. "For thot gang is away three hours noo. Be ready whin I come with the b'ys."

An hour or two later Nelly was ready. She had been to the convent to kiss Kathleen, she had dressed herself in her coarse mountain clothing again. The next train north bore the Irishman and Nelly to the little station where she had decided to get off.

It was a short cut, rough and dangerous, that Nelly made up her mind to lead her followers. It was one by which John Conover used to secretly transport his gold. Several times she had trainped with him up and down the pass. She calculated that she could arrive an hour or two after the attacking party if they pushed forward all night. A terrible energy possessed Nelly. Her eyes shone with terror and anxlety. Could they reach John in time? As they plunged onward in the

Toward dawn the party were in sight

shaking finger at the but near the mountain side. There was a light in Prof. Haeckel takes care to explain

would not sign away his claim.

the door, motioning Nelly to protect

herself. There was a sudden crash-in of the door, three shots and a dash at the window. Nelly fired the pistol that she held straight into the face of the man who came first. John Conover was always a badly

succor, but he knew Nelly well enough may resemble us exteriorly, but they to think she would never relinquish the are free from our physical defects and

first. He was a famous athlete in an

nental cities, walking beside the wheel

from John Conover's side.

Automobiles Will Continue Too Ex-

"Fergus, Fergus, ye're a friend in deed! Come away with me to John. Get Tim, Denny and Jerry and one of the other boys we can depend on. There's plenty of money. We will go faster than any one; O Fergus, help me This Claim 's Very Coundentis and

for old-time's sake." man Scientist-Improbable that Com-

dark she registered a vow never to leave John Conover again if his life was spared.

of Toby's creek. Nelly pointed with as on this earth, and there is no valid reason why human beings should not live there as they do here.

the cabin The party crept up stealthlly. Nelly crawled on her hands and knees to the back window. The sight within froze her blood. John Conover was tied and bound before the fire until he was perfectly helpless. Three men were torturing him, Indian fashion, by animals and plants on some planets applying burning sticks to his feet. He Nelly drew back one second and Fer-

gus took her place. A settled gray look came into the face of the big switchman. He motioned the next man, and all drew their pistols. Fergus crept to planets have reached a higher stage of

crippled man. He had expected no

claim only over his own signature, excel us in strength and gracefulness. hardly then. He had resigned himself to die that she might have a fortune. that their superiority is most clearly It was a snatch from the grave for him. Every one knows the Conovers on the two continents. The claim was one of the three best in California. Kathleen was such a fabulous heiress she could have married a dozen titles, but she chose a plain American. She had a young half brother, who, strange as it may seem, was called Fergus from the

Eastern college in the '70s, and married an English girl of family. Nelly Conover, a lovely, white-haired old lady, may often be seen in the picture galleries and pleasure gardens of conti-

chair of a genial old gentleman. She kept her yow. No time since that awful hour on the mountain side has she been

HORSES NOT YET SUPERSEDED.

Can any farce-comedy or even any play that "comes out right" boast of pensive for Common Use. such eternal popularity as "Uncle Tom's ien the blevele became so popular

Indy dropped from her. She ran to MARS IS INHABITED. | what may be termed, to put it mildly, a virage, and held Hingstermeter to absolute subjection.

ETARY NEIGHBOR.

pointing out that men have studied

the heavens for more than 4.500 years

and have only been studying them-

selves for the last half century, he says

we may safely assume that the many

fixed stars whose light requires thou-

sands of years to reach us, are suns,

and are surrounded by planets and

worlds similar to those we know. We

may also assume, he holds, that thou-

sauds of these planets have arrived at

the same stage of development as our

world, and it naturally follows that on

them the same conditions of life prevail

the temperature of which is such that

life, as we understand the term, cannot

be sustained on them. He thinks it

very probable that there are types of

which are not to be found on this earth.

According to him, it is very likely that

the biogenetic process exists on Mars.

Venus and possibly some other planets

of our system, as well as on planets of

other solar systems, but plants on these

development than has been reached by

If we assume that Mars is inhabited-

and Prof. Haeckel seems pretty well

satisfied that it is-we must assume, he

holds, that the men and women whose

home is on the planet are not such as

we, but of a far higher type. They

It is in the intellectual sphere, however,

shown. If there are human beings on

these planets, says Prof. Haeckel, it is

extremely probable that they far sur-

pass ordinary men and women in in-

Another question often asked is: "Will

we ever be able to communicate with

the inhabitants of distant planets?"

Prof. Haeckel's reply is that there is

very little probability of any direct

communication ever being established.

His reasons are because the earth is

such a great distance from Mars and

other planets, and because the condi-

tion of the air between the earth and

these planets is such as to render direct

communication by any means at present

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" POPULAR

Extraordinary Success of a Play Which

Has Run Since 1852.

Cabin," which is not even well made

Does any of them last more than three

running since 1852. The political prob-

known to us impossible.

telligence.

animals and plants of this earth.

scientist and author.

The lion tamer returned to the family caravan one evening in a state of hilter By which made him feel that he would better postpone an interview with his better half until his condition had worn Soberly Advanced by a Skilled Geroff. He therefore concluded not to

sleep in the family quarters. The next morning his wife called him munication Will Ever Be Established. to account and he explained that he had been having a little jollification and did "Is Mars inhabited?" has been asked not wish to disturb her slumbers on his very often during recent years, and has return.

engaged the serious attention of many "Where did you sleep?" she demand astronomers, and especially of M. Cataille Flammarion, a noted French

"In the cage with the Hous," he replied meekly. Some new light is now thrown on this

"Coward?" hissed Mrs. Hingstermeles subject by Prof Erust Hacckel, an emwith a look as of one robbed of her just inent German philosopher, in a book entitled "World Problems," After dues .- Life.



A musician, whose English is not as perfect as his music, while conducting alone sold over 5,000 gross in three trouble? a festival at Littleton, N. H., was months; and the maker, a Frenchman called upon to introduce a soloist. He in Paris, had to put down new machin-

did it in this fashion: "Ladces und chentlemen, I haf beene esked intro- and day for four months to supply the doose to you Meester Vilder to play demand. for you a flooet solo; I haf now done so, und he vill now do so." that there are doubtless many planets

the man who can invent a puzzle that Ernest McGaffey, poet and benedict, will take the place which the "fifteen was approached soon after his mar- puzzle" once had, or the famous "pigs riage by a lady who said to him: "Oh, in clover." I was informed, on the very Mr. McGaffey, I have just seen your highest authority, that more than one wife for the first time since your marregular street seller of toys could be riage. I had supposed that she was a pointed out to me who had often made taller woman. She seems shorter than over £20 a week; and that £10 weekly when I saw her last." "Certainly," re- was by no means unusual for many of them to make during a good run of a plied the poet, solemnly, "she has married and settled down, you know." popular article.-English Illustrated.

An old farmer who had been to the MADE STEAM WITH HIS MOUTH city was describing to his friends the

splendor of the hotel he stayed at. How a Glass-Blower Won a Prize After Many Had Failed. "Everything was perfect," said he; "all In one of the great squares of St. but one thing-they kept the light burning all night in my bed-room, a thing 1 ain't used to." "Well," said Petersburg, says the Youth's Companion, stands a magnificent column 150 one of his listeners, "why didn't you feet in height, erected to commemorate blow it out?" "Blow it out!" said the the reign of the Czar Alexander L, the farmer; "how could 1? The pesky ally and afterward the rival of Napo leon. On one occasion of a public celthing was inside a bottle."

ebration the present Czar wished to One day a friend came rushing into have the great shaft illuminated, and Sarcey's room, waving a paper. round lamps of an enormous size were "What's the matter?" inquired the ordered from a leading glass manufaccritic. "Here's some one," cried the other, "who has been calling you 'an tory.

After two or three experiments the imbecile' in print! Are you going to challenge him?" Sarcey smiled, "Certainly not," he replied: "I owe him my tion that it seemed impossible to blow dat takes time, you see! the bulbs so large by the force of thanks. The public will soon forget human breath. The blowers blew till the word 'imbecile,' and will only rethey were utterly exhausted, but the

member having read my name." bulbs remained far below the required One of the leaders of the Greenacre size. Chautauqua in Maine is Dr. Lewis N. A handsome prize was offered to the

James. At the recent summer session first successful blower, and the men there were lecturers numberless from renewed their efforts, but to no purpose. all over the world. Meeting a friend, At last a big fellow, shaped like a bar the doctor asked him how he was enrel, stepped forward and quietly rejoying himself. "Finely, up to yester marked that he was sure he could do day, when I heard Prof. X." "Didn't the trick. The crowd laughed goodhe lecture well?" "Not at all; he simhumoredly, but the man merely said: ply told us what he didn't know." "Is "I want to rinse my mouth; it's dry. he still talking?" queried the doctor as he walked away.

They gave him a cup of water. He rinsed his month, taking plenty of time, Two Boston men, on their way to Taunton on their bicycles, stopped at a and then applied his lips to the tube, farm-house for bread and milk A Slowly and steadily the ball of glass small boy of six or thereabouts seemed interested in them, and offered to do the "cake walk" for two cents. After

FORTUNES IN TOYS. HUMOR OF THE WEEK Wealth Waiting for the Man Who Con

senny watches, placed the latter in

had become quite a rage all over Eng-

land. The toy firms were simply "mob

Invent a Popular Puzzle. The chief penny toy now most in de-STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN uand is something of a meetoxical OF THE PRESS.

kind, either in the share of a wo k to model or puzz'e. The cill kind of toy Odd, Curious and Langhable Phases with no movement. but which simply of Human Nature Graphically Porwas made to be looked at, is of no use trayed by Eminent Word Artists of to-day. Of the most popular penny toys, during the last half century, more Our Own Day-A Budget of Fus.

than one dealer gave me full particu-"So our friend is going to leave polilars. About 1862 or so there was a tremendous run on penny watches with tics?"

"He is," answered Senator Sorimitation gold chains! And the manager of a famous firm told me how enghum, "if he knows what's good for riously this came about. It was all htm."

due to a woman who stood near the "It is too bad to lose him. He was, Mansion house, it seems. This hawker such an accomplished wire-puller," colored a piece of thin board with black "Yes; but he got hold of a live wire." velvet, and, cutting out holes for the -Washington Star.

More Stories.

them, with the "gold" chains twisted Mrs. Muggins-Your house has three attractively round. Then she called stories, hasn't it?

ont loudly: "A lovely watch and chain Mrs. Buggins-That depends. When for a penny?" People began to buy Mr. Buggins comes home very late capidly, and time after time that day there are more stories than 1 would she replenished her stock and sold out care to enumerate.- Philadelphia Recagain. Other hawkers learned of it. ord. and within three days this penny watch

Didn't Suit Her. Mrs. Neighbors-1 understand your bed" for it by the hawkers. One firm cook has given you notice. What's the Mrs. Suburban-I don't know; but I

think she doesn't like my cooking .ery and keep his factory going night Chicago News.

> As They Come. "A doctor cannot very well choose his

There is a fortune now waiting for patients." "Why, no. I suppose if he could he wouldn't have such an ill-assorted lot." -Philadelphia Bulletin.



Clara-Did you notice that fine-look-"Why, Mr. Reginall, you're late calling gentleman turn and look back at me In' dis evenin'."

after he had passed? Mr. Reginall-Hope you'll excuse me Maude-Yes. Isn't it queer how little Miss Desdenomy; you see it was dis It takes to turn a man's head? way; I had ter go ter bed, make out I wuz sleepin', an' then after everything workmen discovered to their consterna- got quiet climb out de winder, an' all Roland-Yes, but they were not a match.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Cause. Ida-I wonder what it is in surf bath

ing that shocks people. May-The strong current, of course

A Bitter Grudge.

Dick-That gentleman had a narrow escape at the zoo the other day. One of the elephants broke his chain and chased the gentleman all over the park.

Tom-You don't say? .Did he annoy the beast?

Dick-No; but the elephant heard that his enemy was trying to promote a peanut trust.

Very Poor Specimen.

Stubb-How heartless the soul behind the gold! There goes an old milliona're that knows not the meaning of

Chronic Consumers, Stubb-I read about some man whe

drank a quart of whisky without stopping.

Penn-Why, that is nothing. Look at old Redder; drank barrel after bar rei without stopping. And he wouldn't have stopped yet if he had lived.

Stage Realism.

Smith (after the performance)-Well old man, what did you think of the show?

Jones-Great! That church scene was the acme of realism.

Smith-So it was. I actually went to sleep while it was on,

Sore on Everybody. Muggins-That fellow looks as though he were sore on everybody. What's his name?

Buggins-Boyle.-Philadelphia Rec-



The doctor-Well, Mrs. Barnes, I must offer you my congratulations. I hear you've married again. And have you given up your occupation of washing?

Mrs. Barnes-O, no, sir, But, you see, if I 'adn't taken 'e. I'd 'a' 'ad to 'a' bought a donkey!-Punch.

Verbum Sat Saplenti.

Mrs. Neighbors-What a terrible cough you have! Why don't you cousult your family physician? Mrs. Winters Impossible. He's trav-

eling for his health. Comforting.

Tom-So you loved and lost, did you?

Jack-On the contrary; I came out

Tom-Why, how's that? Didn't you

Jack-Yes; but she returned all my

presents and accidentally put in some

Those Loving Girls.

Unlucky in Love.

An Outraged Husband

Harry-So you got the mitten twice?

just tell me she married another?

of the other tellow's.

winner.

time. Shall we go down to the 'squire to-morrow, Nell?"

Nelly took a night's sleep on it, and in the morning consented to go up country with John Conover. They were married one day, and set out the next, taking the little child with them. It seemed a shame to John Conover that he had brought such a pretty creature to live in such a wild and lonesome spot. She was happy enough, apparently the same Nelly that he had seen on the dump that spring day. The more he loved her the more he brooded over her sucrifice of a home and friends among civilized people. He worked hard, and the next summer made a good find in a hole and sent her back to San Francisco with a small fortune and instructions to put Kathleen into a convent, where she could have schooling and he made a lady of for the fu-

Life in a hotel is a great educator. Day after day Mrs. Conover went about, saw great plays, read novels. visited her child, and enjoyed existthe. She received John's infrequent letters with a positive alarm. Suppose he should send for her to return. She could close her eyes and see the great, dark, snow-topped mountain wall, the rough cabin close under the shadow, the brawling waters of the mountain torent. In dreams she heard the \$102.50; repairs to machinery, \$185; thrumming voice of the wind among depreciation, \$150; tax, \$50; servant, the pine boughs, the scream of the wild eagles-that was all. She missed John \$200. That makes a total of \$872.75. at first with all the passion of her impulsive nature; but, as time went on, the longing grew less fierce, and she felt she would rather never return than they can't vary much in this country."to go now when life was so full of Philadelphia Record. galety and novelty.

One day Fergus O'Hare came to see her. The colored servant told her with a grin that the visitor would not write als name on a card, maybe couldn't. thirty-five years ago," said Henry Irving Neily flushed, for she knew it was but s little time since she had been ignorant of card formalities. She said she would see him in her own parlor, and the amused bellboy showed up the switchman. He looked rougher and more grimy than ever.

"How do you do, Fergus?" she said, with a little condescension. Fergus had stopped in the middle of

the little parlor. "Nelly Conover! Of can't belave it's the same," he said.

"It is," she laughed; then in her warm-hearted way, "Sit down, Fergus, I'm glad to see you. You should see Kathleen. She's a fine girl now." Fergus would not sit down. He was eridently at a loss what to say. He

shifted his hat uneasily. "Nelly Carney, thot was, OI must hurry my wurrd as Of've Tim Blake in me place down in the yard. Of ye some wurrd of John Conover from a dirthy Chinese that Oi've befriended wunst or twice. He told me, Nelly Carney, thot John has made his foind at last, an' that three ov the worst min in San Francisco are to be afther not only phwat he's taken oot alriddy, but it will be his life for his claim out there

beyant."

Nelly Conover had risen. All the fac not

several years ago the enthusiasts claimed that the death knell of the horse had been sounded They argued that it years? "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been didn't cost anything to keep a bleycle, while a horse, when he wasn't being used, was eating his head off. But the popular favor. Now the automobile appears on the scene, and we again hear talk of a horseless age. "To be sure, the automobile is very expensive as

Paris I busied myself to the extent of

finding out how much it cost to operate

one of these carriages. For a year it's

about as follows: Gasoline, \$87.50; lub-

ricating oil, \$5.45; repairs to carriage,

repairs to tires, \$27.50; sundries, \$64.80;

Remember, this is for Paris, where my

calculations are based upon the actual

experience of a friend of mine. But

When Henry Irving Was Hissed.

man whose place I had taken was very

people strongly disapproved of the way

in which the management had forced

him to retire, so that when I made my

appearance the audience showed their

disapproval of the manager by strongly

hissing the successor to their favorite,

and they kept it up for a week. It was

Pretty Stiff.

interrogated the new arrival at Atchi-

"Corn is pretty plentiful out here?"

"Well, I should say so," responded the

citizen. "Why corn is so plentiful out

here, neighbor, that the laundries use

cornstarch in your shirts. It's too com-

a very unhappy week for me."

son.

mon for pudding."

cousin to death

"I was hissed every night for a week

lem on which it was founded has been settled for more than thirty-five years, horse survived and the bicycle fell from yet the play goes on. Consider how many see it during the year. This particular company shows from Kentucky to Canada, from Minneapolis in the west to St. Johns or Halifax in the east, sometimes in barns, sometimes in yet," the enthusiast will tell you, "but great theaters, but always to big busithat condition of affairs cannot last nesson the average. In Bar Harbor, Me. long. See how the bleycle was forced the hall had only four rows of broken down in price." Then he will tell you church pews in it, and the manager had that the horse is doomed. He forgets to get together planks and boxes to seat that the mere cost of an automobile is he people on. It rained pitchforks, and only an item. A Philadelphia lawyer, et a little more than \$600 came in at who has just returned from Paris, he box office. That was because the which is automobile crazy, says that scople had nothing else to go to, you the cost of maintaining one would bankwill sny. At Springfield, Mass., the rupt the ordinary citizen, "There are management cleared-cleared, mind you plenty to choose from," he remarked, -in two performances in one day a "with steam, gasoline, petroleum or triffe less than \$800. During the eight electric motors. These range in price from \$300 for a motor cycle to \$3,000 for heavy rigs sutable for carrying four persons and a driver. While in

months of the season an average of 1,650 persons a day patronize this company's production; in the four months of the tenting season the average attendance is about 950. Assume that these figures are correct-and they cannot be far out of the way-and a little figuring will show that in the year 426,400 people attended the performance. The proprietor has two companies. Say that No. 2 does very poorly and shows to only about 150,000 in the

course of the year. There is a rival company which the p oprietor admits does as much business as his. Those three together will make a million people, or one in every seventy-two in the population of the

United States, that see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" during the year. But there are four to eight other rivals, sneered at by when I was playing the provinces about such a first-class show as the one here described, which must do some busine s to a writer in Ainsice's, "I was given an or they would not be able to keep on the engagement as leading man in a very road. Allow that altogether they show small theater, and before I made my to 500,000 persons. That is a million bow to the audience 1 learned that the and a half. Allow two feet to each persons thus standing in line for "Uncle popular in the vicinity, and that the

Tom's Cabin," the line would be 587 miles long. In the winter season this show carries wixty people, whose salaries, big and little, will average \$15 a week. "St. Clair," who must be a good all-round man, "neatdresser and double in brass." is worth from \$40 to \$45 a week. You

can get "Toms" for \$5, but this particular "Tom" is a colored man (realism. you see), and is considered very good, He gets \$25 a week. "Topsy No. 1" gets \$25 and "Topsy No. 2" \$10. Summer salaries are 20 per cent smaller. The show runs then less to make noney than to keep the people together and to make the live stock earn board money. They eat just as much idle as imployed. The large choruses are let go and the scenery stored. Consequently the summer show keeps as far away

A book that will amuse you during the day, fails to amuse you at night. from the scene of its winter triumphs when you are sleepless. Night is a as possible .- Ainslee's Magazine. More Feared than the Lions.

Mrs. Hingstermeler, the wife of Mr. Hope makes a man believe that some Hingstermeler, the lion tamer, was walking about his house and office. thing will happen which he knows will

the performance they invited him to ed it. have a cooky. He took one without

any acknowledgment, when one of them asked, "Do you know what 'thank you' is in English?" Without any hesitation the younger made answer, "Do you know what 'shut up' is

in French?" Once when Edouard Pallleron, the author of "Le Monde ou l'on S'ennule," dining at Mme. Aubernon de Nerville's ventured to interrupt by a subdued murmur one of Caro's lengthy perorations, he was promptly quenched by their hostess: "By and by, Pailleron;

you shall speak in your turn." Caro's discourse only finished when dessert was on the table. At its conclusion Mme. Aubernon turned encouragingly toward the interrupter: "Now it's your opening an old-fashioned country inn in

turn. Pailleron. What was it you a popular mountain district. "I am wished to say?" "I merely wished to sure," she says, "that the automobile ask for a second helping of peas," was will create a demand for such places, the unexpected rejoinder. People will begin to travel as they used

The first appearance of the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry before the Chamber and, of course, they will need places at of Deputies in Paris was the occasion which to stop for the night. They will of an unsually stormy session. Most of not care about going to regular hotels, the attacks were made against the War even if such places were to be found in Minister, Gallifet, who sat quietly on the country. So I am going to make my the ministerial bench. Every now and place as much as possible like the inns then he inquired of a colleague the we read about in old novels and run names of the most violent speakers, across once in a great while when which he at once jotted down. "What traveling in England. I am going to are you doing?" one of the ministers have old-fashioned high bedsteads, with asked him. "Just what you see," an- dimity valances, etc., but I'm going to swered Gallifet; "taking these fel- be sure that they are comfortable, even lows' names down." "What for? To if I have to put in wire springs; and my have them shot, I suppose?" "No; to in- floors will be sanded and rush covered, vite them to supper!" was Gallifet's and the chimneys will have great open fireplaces in which there will be big.

"Eggscused."

reply.

day:

A teacher in a Boston suburban public school received the following "eggscuse" from the mother of a boy who had failed to be present on a certain Baltimore Herald.

Dear Teacher: Please eggscuse And rew James for not having went to school A crowd of young men were seated in yesterday. He started all right, but one of the steamboat offices in the city the other afternoon while an old steamhim and another boy stopped for a little swim in the river, and a dog come along boat veteran regaled them with stories about old times on the Mississippi and and carried off Andrew James' "pants

reminiscences of old-time citizens. and shirt and he had to stay in the water until the other boy came home and got more pants and shirts for him, and then it was too late. Under the finished relating how he ran a gantlet sircumstances you could not expect him, of Indians with his boat 'way back in to be there so kindly eggscuse,

Sharp Reply of a Woman Dector. Dr. Emily Blackwell, one of the ploneers of her sex in medicine, heard a young physician deliver a fierce diatribe against opening the doors of the profession to women. When he ceased, she asked: "Will you please tell me one reason why they should not practice medicine?' "Certainly, madam; they haven't the muscle, the brawn, the physical strength." "I see, sir. Your conception of a sick room is a alaughter house; mine is not."

Walk of a Lifetime. A reasonably active man walks about

297.200 miles-more than 10 times the earth's circumference-in 84 years, just

the word philanthropy. Penn-You should not talk like that. "Stop, stop!" cried the crowd. "It's Why, that man gave away over ten milgetting too big." and the foreman adlions to the poor last winter.

Stubb-Him? ded, "How did you do it ?" "Where is my money?" said the man, Penn-Yes. At the altar he gave away his daughter to a penniless count. by way of reply.

When he felt the rubles in his palm Don't you think she is worth over ten an expression of genial satisfaction millions?

overspread his rough features. "Why, it's easy!" said he, and then he explained how he had retained some of the water in his mouth, how he had gradually blown it into the molten ball, and how the expanding steam had instantly came to his assistance.

A Girl as Innkeeper.

to do in the days of the stage coach. He-Well, Mary, to day I had my life insured!

> She-Of course, you always think of your own precious self!-Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Curiosity. "Women are funny creatures," mused the janitor philosopher. "Lit wan woman ic th' car drop a letter, an' th' woman opposite will roide tin blocks out av her way troyin' to pick up that letter roaring fires. Mark my word for it, whin no wan is lookin'."

Knew Ilis Business.

Mrs. Platt (angrily)-Oh, you think you know a lot, don't you? Mr. Platt (calmly)-Well, I ought to my dear. I've been in the real-estate business nearly thirty years.

Wouldn't This Jar You?

"Do you ever see snakes?" asked the Chicago man, as he filled his glass from the decanter.

"Never," replied the man from Boston. "But I have ophidian hallucina-"Did you know old Bill Jones?" asked one of the men, after the captain had tions occasionally."

Didn't Shift the Blame. Gotrox-I wish you to know that

am a self-made man. Cynicus-How noble of you to an sume all that responsibility .- Philadel-

phia Record. During the Quarrel. Hubby (angrily)-Whatever I 80 V

goes. Wife (sweetly)--Of course it does, dear. You say it so loud that it goes all over the neighborhood .-- New York tion than to actual want of food. In World.

Little Drops.

Mack O'Rell-We Americans are always hitting at the Britons about coming over here and dropping their h's. Luke Warme-Yes; but no one eve objects to them coming over here and dropping their X's and V's.

B-For what reason?

A .- Why, I had been given to understand by mutual friends that you were about to run away with my wife, and-er-I find my wife is still at home!-Ally Sloper.

A .- No, sir; I have been grossly de-

ceived in you! I can never take your

In His Favor.

Stubb-That man ought to be engaged in the busines of moving furniture. Penn-Why so? Stubb-Because his name begins with

Van.

Cut It Short! Mack O'Rell-That French barber is ate.

Luke Warme-Is he?

Mack O'Rell-Yes. I accused him of having hacks in his razor. He turned around with an olly smile and chuckled: "Did monsieur eakspect ze razor to have ze horseless carriages?"

Honest Boy!

"I am glad there are a few honest people left. Two years ago I sent a boy around the corner to buy a postal card. I have never seen the boy to this day." "You don't call that boy honest?"

"Yes, sir! This morning I received a postal with this on the back: 'Dear Sir: Here is your postal. I started in business with the penny you gave me and have prospered. Thanks." "

Friendly Advice.

Bluff-I'd have you know, sir, that 'm a self-made man.

Gruff-Well, I'm sorry for you, but keep it dark and don't worry, and perhaps you'll get along all right.

Natural Inference,

"It seems strange that you never received a proposal of marriage," remarked the sarcastic girl.

"Who says I never received a proposal of marriage?" demanded the other.

"Why, no one, of course, but I've always understood that you are a spinster."-Chicago Post.

Soda Water Relieves Hunger.

Doctors are using carbonic water plain soda water) now to relieve hunger in the cases of patients to whom food cannot be given. The carbonic acid gas lessens the sense of hunger, not because it has any sustaining qualities, but because it presses on the solar plexus, and the solar plexus, besides being useful when one fellow wants to knock out another fellow man, is the seat of hunger. The sense of gnawing and "goneness" and of ravenous hunger all arises from irritation in this part of the body, and the carboule acid gas offen checks the symptoms absolutely. Of course, the remedy is useful only where the sense of hunger is due more to artificial irritathe latter case soda water would prove decidedly useless. Beefsteak still holds the fort for that allment known as appetite.

Swiss Co-operative Societies. Switzerland has at present 328 co-oper atives associations for byying food, with 104,920 members.

the fortles. " 'Member Bill Jones? Well, I guess I did." replied the captain. "Let's see he died just after the war. He was a good old fellow, too. I knew his father before he was married to Bill's mother." One of the boys thought the old man

was "doping." and, by way of tripping him up on his dates, asked: "Cap, how long have you been running on the river ?!

"Who, me? Why, I started on the Mississippl when it was nothin' but a creek."-Memphis Scimitar.

Every fall the women put up "plent; of preserves," and have none after Christmas.

The whir-r-r of the alarm clock is an eye-opener.

the automobile will open a new field for women-real, womanly women, who know how to raise poultry, keep a good table and an immaculate house."-An Old Timer.

Minjudged.

A girl who is making a venture in the right direction is one who proposes

