all town, used to sit on the porches where coses were trained to climb; tire ceased to sew and to whittle

pier, did in the dear old time.

ed on Leonita's face and horror paled his own. sede old church with its wooden child?"

stands as it stood of yore; de sies who knelt and who bowed is worshiping there as more! their heads not be! My Nina was so beautifulthe little old school where I carved

gan's just where it used to stand;

of for many and many a year

the last in which my hand was laid

no the name that it had when I went

per or else are but strangers to me,

ad stands on the same old hill;

is names that I never knew,

LEONITA.

s Gitano walked through the

in never, slas! come true.

he the latch obeyed her hand-

ist is the little old parlor there,

doking the little lawn,

ader sits in her easy chair

and hears the clock tick on.

Bease if was quiet, still

home" to see

home" here

the stream.

e to the hill top.

Who was he, 'Nita'?"

Legalta turned her face away.

"Why of the night?" he asked.

"Said he that? What more?"

"Because," she faltered, "because-

She turned a pebble with her dainty

"That my lips-" Gitano prompted.

had and smiled. But when she turn-

bess of his eyes rebuked her heart.

Another day the rider came, and

"Silly child:" her father said. "Thou

wilt be the Corregidora-a great lady,

gratitude for a father's loving care?

why Leonita had not kept their daily

iold Gitano all-that the Corregidor

and smilled upon her beauty and beg-

ed her for his bride; that the father's

Potalse had been given; that the not-

by was to come next morning to seal

soke Leonita weaved a message of

the thread upon her lap and trembled

with excited joy to see Gitano read it.

a nightbird fell softly through Leoni-

Cheek to cheek, they whispered from

helr hearts, and in the meeting of

their lips were sealed pathetic vows

Then through the somber avenue of

slience they came again to view the

"And spoke he only of the beauty of

"I would thou hadst no beauty.

Before they parted at the lattice

"Only of that," she answered.

Gitano in the lowland grove.

father said to her:

to longer a child."

"The Corregidor?"

Gitano go his way."

face was in her hands.

vas to remain within.

ta's lattice.

"Gltano!"

"Nita:"

of love beyond this life.

thy face?" Gltano asked.

gloomy present.

red archly.

"What then?"

that my lips-

the Corregidor."

the night."

"What said he?"

Giero Times-Herald.

oh, so benutiful!" my name In overwhelming grief he sank upon the floor and rocked feebly and beat site boys who are batting the ball his breast.

"O santo Dios! What curse is this?" pd the little maids, fair and free, Then came another awful thought. not the children who used to play "The Corregidor will never take her the common there with me! now!" he cried. wattle old house, so dear, so dear,

"Why, my father? Doth he love me for my face alone?"

grew in the withered gumtree at the

"No, no! Not that?" he cried.

"Ay, my father; thy child."

He swayed and closed his eyes.

But the lattice window closed.

In the morning light the father look

"'Nita!" he gasped, "is it thee-my

"Bring me a sprig of that, Gitano,

bottom of the gorge.

for-remembrance."

nature of the vine.

But the father only walled as one gone mad:

"The Corregidor! The Corregidor: He will not have her now!"

The of first few faltering steps were Then came the rider with the notary "She was so much a child," the father sobbed. "She played with young Gltano in the grove. She did not know the devil-vine would eat her beauty. pissittle old town that I left one day, And yet it hath but spoiled her face and not touched her beauteous heart." "Rustico," said the great Corregidor, "thou hast my earnest sympathy. Here is a purse of gold." he friends that I've traveled "back And with his notary he rode away.

When Gitano with his scalded hands smoothed Leonita's hair his tears exser the doors of the little old stores pressed his heart. "Still thou art beautiful," he said.

with dream that was dear of the "old not say that." "Hush, my 'Nita! Thine is the beau-

ty of the day. Thy heart-love is the glad, warm sunshine and thy glorious soul the rainbow of promise to me."-Chicago Times-Herald.

THE JUDGE'S TURKISH BATH.

Out Why. The Judge had never taken a Turkish lowland grove to meet Leonita bath, but he was not feeling his best at the creek he wondered why to him to test its vivifying effects, so upon the enemy lasting two nights, the so longer would play the games that for jeins they had played together; young friends.

sly she now went round by the bridge nd would not let him assist her across, When he reached the open he saw himself to ridicule by objecting to the standing by the road at the top of regular treatment, he patiently endured wars" has been very little, if any, betwhill A horseman who had spoken on her rode away, smiling over his sider. Something tightened in Gime's breast. With firm steps he longer.

"Who but the Corregidor," she anless vigorously. More than ever another hath said,

"Never you mind; I'm fixin' you," releast so !: seemed to the Judge. "He said that mine is the beauty of

Giano's eyes finshed at the receding said the Corregidor-my brow is the groan).

"Oh, you remember me, do you?" his, and my eyes are the glinting growled the rubber sarcastically, 346 dead Matabele. That my hair is the midnight cloud;

Always the Way.

"Are the dew-bright berries of holly face, came hurriedly into a police magswalting the kiss of dawn-so said he, At the bend of the road the rider charge of beating her.

soled back and raised his glistening The brutal husband was arrested and sombrero. Leonita waved her supple brought before the maigstrate. He was a hard-looking citizen, large of ed again to her companion the smile frame, repulsive in appearance, and departed from her lips, for the sadabout three-fourths drunk. The wife, on the contrary, was slight and deli-The next day and the next the rider cate, and her hands were wrinkled and ame, but Leonita was ever away with

knotted with hard work. The trial was short. "Bill," as sh Then, as the third day closed, her called him, made no defense. He was apparently too lazy to take the trouble. "Nita, thou art too much with GI-The wife had cooled down considerana. Let him go his way. Thou art ably, and gave her testimony with ex treme reluctance, as is the custom in "But, my father, I am happy with such cases; but the guilt of the prisoner was clearly established, and the % much the worse. Bide thee at magistrate, after lecturing him sharply home. The Corregidor will come and indignantly on his brutality, was about to prescribe the necessary punishment, when the pale-faced victim spoke up.

"Ay, 'Nita; he hath seen thy beau-"Make the fine as light as you can "What dost thou mean, my father?" your honor," she said, anxiously. "I'll "Only that thy place is here. Let have to pay it."

A Model Witness.

During the investigation of the Maine and when he went away Leonita's disaster an old seaman was called before the Court of Inquiry to tell what he knew about it. He was solemnly sworn to tell the truth and nothing but and ride in thy coach. Is this thy the truth; furthermore, he was cautioned not to repeat hearsay; his per-Glano came at sundown to learn sonal experience was the only testimony that would answer the law. ligst Her father sat with them and

"And now tell us what you know about the explosion of the Maine," said one of the officers.

"Well, sir," said the old bluefacket, 'I was a corking it off in me 'ammick be troth, and that until then Leonita (hammock), and 'eard a noise and waked up in the 'orspital. That's all I

Gitano heard as in a dream. The know about it, sir." Nords seemed to come over some vast The court maintained its gravity, Estance-even from some lightless states the Chicago Record, from which world whose fires had flickered out this story is taken, and dismissed the ages and ages ago. But as her father

witness. "Corking." it may be added, is sailorslang for sleeping. When they lie down upon the deck, as they often do for a The moon was low, when a call as of nap, figuratively speaking they are calking the deck.

A Murderer's Black Cap. When John Carroll was hanged recently at Atlanta for the murder of a woman, he wore the black cap which he had made for the occasion by his

mother. Largest Public Debt. The public debt of France is the largest in the world, and amounts to

£1,600,000,000, At 2 cents a mile a trip to the sun would cost \$1,828,604.40. We understand there will be no cut-rate excur-

sions this season.

Leonita begged one last memento of MANY SHOTS NEEDED.

IN BATTLE And when she took it from him she bade him haste to bathe his hands in milk. Then Gitano knew the cruel

> to know that in battle not more than of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latne in every thousand projectiles of all

lescriptions and weight take effect. Competent authorities state that ea "Say not so," he mosned. "It can the average it takes a ton of shot to kill one man. For instance, it has been estimated that in the Crimean war the British and French troops fired between them the enormous amount of 45,000,000 projectiles, resulting in the death of only 51,000 Russians, while on their side the Czar's adherents killed some 46,000 of the allies with an expenditure of over 50,000,000 projectiles, this representing a death for every 1,087 shots fired.

> The American civil war returns, which were got out with very great care, showed that the loss to both the Federals and Confederates was about them. Then at Trouville two people

however, the aim of both the Germans the people of the surrounding country. and the French showed a marked im- The cleven States in which Chicago's "Nay, sweet Gitano, even thou canst had been fired nearly 9,000 French and lowa. Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Prussians were killed. returns showed a tremendous amount tucky. of shot and shell fired for very meager

damage to earthworks, fortifications geneous elements, its foreign slum popand government buildings generally was enormous, and there can be little It Was Very Vigorous, and He Found doubt that If the Spaniards had not made themselves scarce the death roll would have been appalling. Again, when the American marines

that morning, and it suddenly occurred landed at Santiago, during a fusible de enthusiastically descanted upon by his machine guns and rifles alone accounted for the consumption of 25,000 rounds It seemed to othe Judge that the rub- of ammunition. Sixty-eight dead Spanber was terribly rough, but fearing to lards were found as a result of this expose his inexperience and subject enormous expenditure of ammunition. Our own experience in our "little being punched, pummeled, slapped, ter than the results just recorded. spanked, whacked and poked until he Take, for instance, the Chartered Comcould not stand the torture a moment pany's expedition into Matabeleland. Every one will remember how the war-"Is-it-qui-te-neces-sary-to-make riors of Lobengula were moved down -me-bla-ack-and - blue - all - ov- by the Maxim guns like skittles, but ver?" panted the Judge, as irregularly even in this instance, which, perhaps, as the rubber dug his fists to more or is the most effective on record, as the impy advanced on the British lines in solid masses, it would have puzzled a sponded the rubber, redoubling his as- blind man to have missed shooting saults and grinning diabolically-at some of them. The mortality was very small considering the vast number of "Who (slap, groan) are (thud, groan) cartridges expended, but this is acyou?" gast ed the Judge, a horrible sus- counted for by the fact that on exampicion dawning in his mind. "Your ination some of the dead bodies con-(whack, grosn) face (thump, groan) tained more than fifty bullets in each. does (whack, groan) look (slap, groan) On another occasion, at an attack on fa - thud, groan) - miliar" (swish, a laager some twenty miles south of

"Well, lash yer old hide, mebbe you'd Military authorities now regard raplike to send me up for six months again idity of fire as being more essential for prize-fightin'!"—Harper's Magazine. than range and precision, and contetnt themselves with general orders to aim low, and this, perhaps, accounts for A woman, with a freshly blackened the fact that most wounds are inflicted eye and traces of recent tears on her on the enemy's lower extremities, statistics showing that on the average 45 istrate's office one morning, and asked per cent. of the wounds occur in the for the arrest of her husband on a legs, 33 per cent. in the abdomen, 21 per cent. in the arms and chest, and only 1 per cent. in the head.

It will be interesting to learn how many Boer bullets it takes to kill a British soldier, and vice versa, if only for the sake of really ascertaining whether the Transvaal burghers' abilities as crack shots have not been considerably overrated.-London Mail.

Its Origin.

In that part of Chicago known as Hyde Park there is a large area called the "prohibited district," within which there are no saloons, the sale of liquor being strictly forbidden by law.

Places are found occasionally, however, where liquors are sold illegally and by stealth. These are called by the police "blind pigs." There are several stories as to the way in which this term originated. Among them is the following:

Several men known to be of bibulous propensities were observed to be frequently going into and coming out of a small and unpretending frame house, over the door of which were the remains of what had once been a business sign, the only letters not obliterated

being "a pg." The house was raided, and a considerable quantity of whisky and beer found and confiscated. While the raid was in progress a curious citizen asked the policeman standing guard outside: "Who keeps this place?"

"Well," said the officer, glancing up at the sign, "it seems to be kept by 'a pig' that has had its 'I' knocked out. I guess it's a blind pig." And the name "blind pig" has stuck.

A Paradox? French omnibus lines seem to be very on the less frequented lines in American cities. A Parisian paper records this dialogue between a would-be passenger and an employe:

"How often do the omnibuses leave for Saint-Cloud?" "Every ten minutes."

"How long shall I have to wait for one now?"

"Oh, only about a quarter of an hour!" Marvelous Operat on.

An example of mixed metaphor was heard at a seamen's meeting at South Shields last week, an enthusiastic speaker urging the crowd to "take the tide by the flood and grasp it red-hot." -London Chronicle.

There is a great deal of indignation among the women when a man takes ome one who is not kin to him home to a family reunion dinner.

MORMONISM IN CHICAGO.

Where the Second Largest Mormon Missionary Society Has Its Seat. CHANCES OF SOLDIER'S DEATH Chicago is the headquarters for the second largest Mormon missionary soglety in the world. As a proselyting enter for the Mormon Church it ranks Not More than One in a Thousand hext to Salt Lake City. From Chicago Projectiles Take Effect-Ton of Shot the disciples of polygamy direct more Required to Kill One Man-A Strange extensive and thorough missionary operations than those carried on by any orthodox church society in the city. It is certainly a crumb of comfort to Two hundred and thirty Mormon elman about to fight for his country ders of "The Northern States' Mission



ter Day Saints" receive their orders from an office at No. 143 Le Moyne i per cent, of the force engaged, to street. Thirty of these elders are stabring about which involved the ex- tioned in Chicago, and are distributing penditure of nearly twenty-two hun- over a thousand tracts a day among dred weight of ammunition per man. the poorer classes and the foreign ele-At the siege of Mezieres, in the ment of the city. They have three reg-Franco-German war, the Prussians ularly organized churches, in which threw no fewer than 197,000 projectiles their doctrines are preached twice evinto the ill-fated town, but strange to ery Sunday. Forty thousand dollars a say, less than 400 people were killed by year is about the sum which the Mormon Church is paying out to extend only were killed after some 27,000 odd its prestige in Chicago, and over a shells had been discharged. At Sedan, quarter of a million dollars to convert provement, for after 240,000 projectiles | Mormon missionaries work are Illinois, Nebraska, Indiana, Wisconsin, North For the Spanish-American war the Dakota and South Dakota and Ken-

The Mormon Church in Chicago was though the mortality was not great, the saw that Chicago, with its betero-



ELDER CURING THE SICK.

ulation of nearly 200,000, its liberal attitude toward apostles of all strange sects, and its central position, was by long odds the most available center from which the Mormon Church might carry on its proselyting operations. The story of his first visit to Chlcago gives a curious insight into the workings of the church of the Latter Day

When Roberts first decided to enter national politics he did so without consulting the chief council of Mormon elders. He ran for Congress and was defeated by the votes of his own people. Buluwayo, 14,000 rounds of ammuni- This was not from any dislike of Mr. ion were disposed of with a result of Roberts himself or of his practices. requires its elders to obtain permission of the church before taking an active part in politics. Roberts ignored the rule of the church, and all the ecclesiastical machinery of that body was set in motion against him. He was beaten by his own party, and after that was compelled to make an abject apology to the president and the council. They fixed his penance at a year's missionary work in the interest of Mormonism. He went to Chicago in the winter of '94 and '95 and preached for six months and founded the main Mormon Church.

Etiquette of Golf. Here are some things which you will do well to remember when you go on to the golf links, either as a player or as an onlooker: Standing so that a shadow falls upon your partner's ball is not only impolite, but detrimental to th esuccess of his "drive," Standing on the putting green after you have "holed out," whether it is to gaze at the scenery or write down your score, will exasperate your best friend on earth if he or she happens to be playing behind you. To play first and to shout "Fore!" afterward is apt to add insult to actual injury. "Fore" is called as a warning that a "drive" is about to be made. It is not an expression of consolation after one has been hit. If you choose as a partner a woman who keeps you back by slow play, don't quarrel with her on this account. Abide by your choice and do what you can to help her to enjoy the game.

Unbreakable Mirrors.

Many people believe that all sorts of ill luck will follow them if they by chance happen to break a looking glass. These superstitious folk may perhaps be glad to hear that unbreakable mir rors are now being made by putting a coat of quicksilver at the back of a very thin piece of celluloid.

Awful Depth.

The depth of the Atlantic between the Canary Islands and the West Indies is something awful. A pretty level bottom runs right away from the African nuch like certain street-cars which ply islands to the American ones, gradually deepening to nearly 19,000 feet.

Scent of Lobsters.

Lobsters can smell as well as animals that live upon the land. A piece of decayed meat suspended in the water in the locality where lobsters are abundant will soon be surrounded by a greedy, fighting crowd.

Alcohol in Lemon Extract. Lemon extract has become a favorite beverage with the Poncha Indians, owing to the quantity of alcohol which it contains, and it is said that they have been able to get roaring drunk on a fifty-cent bottle. the churches.

Dry District in Liverpool. There is a district in Liverpool inhabited by 60,000 people, where intoxicating liquor cannot be bought.

The up-to-date man has no time for ancient history.

son's Traveling. "I slept in a wagou all summer," said Dolph Gessley, the well-known ticket seller of a circus which had just fin ished its annual season of travel. "Yes sir, in a wagon. The rest of the show people slept in regular sleeping cars Now you would think they had the best of it, wouldn't you? But they didn't. My bed was made up in the wagon in which I sold tickets. Along the sides of it are benches. I had # cot bed from which the legs were rewife! noved. The benches had lids, and in dde were boxes where the tickets and other stuff necessary were kept. It one compartment I had the bedding 'n another towels and other tollet es sentials. After the count up at night 1 pulled down the cot top, got out my deets and blankets and made up my

IN A WAGON

How a Circus Man Slept During a Se.

bed. Then I turned in after folding ut my clothes. The ticket wagon is a finely constructed affair, with platform springs, and rides like a fashionable carriage. The "razor-backs," or com mon laborers with the show, would when the time came to entrain, run the wagon onto a flat car and check the wheels securely. The car has super springs, and rides like a passenger coach. The cot top was laid across the aisle, of which the benches formed the sides, so there were three places to take up the motion-the car springs, the wagon springs and the elastic cot web bing. I was as snug as a bug in a rug By leaving a window in the rear oper I got a fine breeze, and in the bottest nights was cool and comfortable Many a morning I woke up to find the wagon on the circus lot, miles from the depot. I slept so soundly that I never felt the wagon being detra ned or driven up town. Then my wagon man would bring up water, and my tollet was a matter of a moment or two. Bathing? Why a man with a circus can bathe every day in the dressing tent. The folks in the sleeping car had many discomforts. Anybody that has traveled in a crowded Pullman car apresults. Of course, in this case, al- founded by Brigham H. Roberts. He preciates this fact. All want to go to bed at the same time and get up to gether. The aisles are crowded with clothing and impedimenta, and the there is the snoring and talking that is inevitable. Oh, I tell you, I was comfortable. Some of the razor-backs had a novel way of bunking for the night. They slept in hammocks, which were slung under the wagons from axle to axle. I never tried it, but those who

did tell me that it is exceedingly com-

fortable. Lots of fresh air, you know.

Curlously enough, they don't get wet

and the cinders don't fly under the

wagons. On dusty nights they get a

little of looser Mother Earth, but not

so much as you would think. Nothing could induce me to trade my Gessley palace sleeping car, as I call my wagon bed, for one of Pullman's make. I have privacy, room and comfort, and no sleeping car can boast of this triple advantage." The Boston Boy's Diversions. "Emerson," said Mrs. Beaconstreet.

new neighbors?" "I fear, ma mere," replied Emerson that our actions were scarcely such as would much intensify our intellects You see, he knows nothing of Auguste Comte, his parents have forbidden him Voltaire, he dislikes Mr. Shakespeare, and his familiarity with chemistry and astronomy are superficial to a wearying degree. So we Boston Courier.

how did you comport yourself in the

thoroughfare this morning with your

Maddening Months.

Contrary to the general opinion more people go mad during the summer months than in the usually gloomy and dull months of November, December and January, when times are bad and the general conditions appear more conductive to insanity. Not only in this country, but also in many others, it is found that more people go mad during May, June and July than during any other portion of the year, and that suicide-which is due to some form of insanity—is also more prevalent during the summer.

Circumstances Alter Cases. Father-It was after 11 o'clock when that young man left last night, and I want you to understand-Daughter-But, papa, I was so much

interested in the news of his uncle's death that I didn't notice how late it was. You see, his uncle died in India and left him \$100,000, and of course-Father-As I was saying when you interrupted me, I want you to under stand that he can stay as late as he wants to. I don't mind if the gas meter does have to work overtime oc casionally.

Mrs. Homer-Our cook is anything but competent. I'm going to give her week's notice to-day."

Mr. Homer-Don't do It, my dear Remember what we had to put up with before we could afford a cook.

Parsley should always garnish a dist containing onions, as it takes away the odor most people object to. It even

prevents the aftertaste if eaten by the individual who loves onlons and must have them.—Pittsburg Dispatch. One or the Other.

"Henderson tells me he means to name his new boy George." "Old or new style?" "What do you mean?"

"Washington or Dewey?"-Indian apolls exchange.

Age Affects Feet. A London physician declares that a person in robust health walks with his toes pointed to the front, while one with his health on the wane gradually turns his toes to the side, and a bend

is perceptible in his knees.

Not Room in the Churches. An English authority has estimated that if all the inhabitants of the British isles should decide to attend church on a given Sunday 25,000,000 would be crowded out for lack of seating room in

Prunes afford the highest nerve or brain food, supply beat and waste, but are not muscle feeding. They should be avoided by those who suffer from the liver.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

Old Beau-Ah, Miss Clara, I leve yes. May I hope to some day call you say

Miss Clara-Have you spoken to my mother on the subject? Old Beau-Why-er-yes, I believe I did-some twenty-odd years ago, -Chicago News.

Artificial Courage. Miss Sourface-I'm sure Mr. Dash was intoxleated when he called last evening. Why, he actually tried to kiss me

Miss Gabby-Yes, they say drink nerves men to desperate deeds.-Baitimore American. Meets Them Everywhere.

Tired Treadwell-Dis is a werry small world, after all, Sauntering Sim-Wot makes you tlak

Tired Treadwell-Hardly a day goes by but what I meet somebody I've panhandled in some other State.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Saving. Mrs. B-You know well enough how scrimp and save. I never have things the way I did before I married you. Mr. B-I've noticed that, my dear Why, you don't even have a birthday any more.-Philadelphia Bulletin

Undecided.



He-To be sure, there are some pleasaut things about a bachelor's life, but then there are times when one longs to possess a being whom he can care for, and whom he can call his own! She-Say, if you feel that way, why don't you buy a bulldog? -Heitere Welt.

Illustrious Precedent. "That was a pleasing afterthought of yours," remarked the old preacher who had listened to a sermon by one of his youngest brethren, "when you drew upon the analogies of nature to prove the immortality of the soul."

"An afterthought!" said the younger clergyman, in some perplexity. "Yes. You thought of it about 2,400 years after Socrates,"-Chleago Tribune.

A Classical Nurse. "Mehitibel," said a Boston mother to the nurse, "did I not see a policeman pushing Revere's ambulator awhile "Yes, ma'am, but I was merely act-

ing upon Emerson's advice." eson? What does Eme which is at all applicable to such a

"He told us to hitch our wagons to a star."-New York World Then She Called the Dog.

Miss Sourface (to tramp)-Did you ever have a romance in your life? Tramp-Yes, mum; I had a sweetheart oncet dat looked like you. Miss Sourface (setting out another piece of pie)-And did she die? Tramp-No, mum. Me fadder wanted me to marry her, so I run away from

Seeking Information

home.-Baltimore American.



"Pa, what is a journalist?" "A journalist, my son, is a mental bankrupt, who failed as a newspaper reporter."

Considered a Booby. "I guess he married her after he had been jilted by several others. He didn't want to give up without winning some

"What a silly thing she was. wouldn't serve as any man's consolation prize."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

"The leading lady doesn't always "No?" "No. She's been led to the altar four

times."-Philadelphia Bulletin, Self-Possession. Jinks-Was Coulter cool and collect-

ed at the time of the fire? Jenks-I should think so. He to time to take off his nightshirt and put on a sult of pajamas.-New York

The Fine Distinction.

"I never made such a speech in my life," said the scared hero. "We don't want a speech," cried an

enthusiastic man in the crowd. "Just say something."-Philadelphia North American. Not Heart Hungry.
"Are you one of the heart-hungry

women of whom the poet talks?" asked the soulful young man. "No," replied Mrs. Parvenu with a decided shake of her head. "I can't say that I am. My preference is for did not try to deny it. liver and bacon."-Chicago Post,

Small Want. Lady of the House-Go on away from here. We have no old clothes, no cold

victuals, no-Hopeless Henderson-I didn't want nothin' to est nor west. I jist called to see if you had a old automobile to

give away.-Indianapolis Journal. Most of Them Do.

She-Do you believe that man sprang from the ape'r He-No. But I believe all women spring from the mouse, -Chicago News

Mad Met Before. "What! Do you know that gambler?" 'N-no; he's merely a chance ac

quaintance."-Philadelphia Bulletia.



Professor (to whom a stranger had jast been introduced)-Have you studed at our university?

Stranger- No. professor, I am traveling for a wine house Professor- Ah, that is the reason why I have never seen you at my lectures!-

Fliegende Blaetter.

ing his daughter?

ord.

The Minding.

Mrs. Henpeckke—A husband and wife should be of one mind. Mr. Henpeckae-Yes; and it isn't

minding, -Philadelphia Record. Further Evidence. "There is something, after all, in the dea of opals being unlucky." "What new light have you had on

hard to tell who's going to do the

"Young Hankinson has a fine opal ring. He was wearing it the evening he proposed to Miss Garlinghorn." "And she refused him?"

"No. She accepted him."-Chicage Tribune. Wouldn't Be Like Him. Hewitt-Do you suppose that the clergyman will consent to your marry-

Jewett-Why, of course. Do you suppose he'd lose a chance to get s wed ding fee?-New York World. Pop's Side Information.

Tommy-Pop, what is a willful waste? Tommy's Pop-The kind you can't get your arm around. Sh-h-h! Here comes your mother .- Phitadelphia Rec-

An Offer-sir.



Mistress-And why do you want to leave Kate? Is it anything private? Kate (disdainfully)-Dear mel No. ma'am, he's a sergeant.—Judy.

Good Nose for News.
"Henry," whispered the maiden, in some embarrassment, as they stood in the hallway, where the young and handsome reporter was preparing to say good-night, "It's dreadful of me, I know, but I've been eating onlons." "Great Scott, Fannie!" he exclaimed.

"You don't think that's a scoop on me, do you? I knew that as soon as I came in."-Chicago Tribune. Getting Even with Him.
"Money, money, money, all the time,"
he growled when she said she needed

a new bonnet. "Do you know how much it cost to keep you in the country this summer?"
"No," she replied, "I don't know, but I know it didn't cost so much as it did to keep you in the city."-Chicago

Profitable Silence. "I think that husbands ought to pay their wives a weekly salary," declared Mrs. Tomdik. "About how much?" asked Mrs. Hojack.

"Well, say \$10 a week." "I used to think so, too, until I discovered that my husband pays about \$800 a year for my millinery and clothes alone, and then I decided that any salary I would like to ask for wouldn't go very far."-Detroit Free

Her Connections. "The idea of a telephone girl trying to go in society." "Why not? I'm sure she has many of the best people on her calling list."

-Philadelphia Bulletin. Swapping Telephones.

The following story comes from the Grand Rapids Press, and has to de with a man and a woman who are enployed in different offices in one of the large buildings of that city. Each office has a telephone, but as it happens one is an instrument belonging to the Citizens' Company, the other a Bell instrument.

One day the man had occasion to use the Citizens' line, and stepped across the hall to the lady's office.

"Have you a Citizens' 'phone?" he asked, and she replied in the affirma-

"Well," he ventured, "I'm a citizen. May I use it?"

Why, of course he might use it; but inwardly she was inclined to envy his ability to stand up and assert his citizenship in this way, for some of her womanly propensities were of the "newish" sort. An hour later she bal-

anced accounts with him. "Have you a Bell telephone?" she asked, on stepping into his office. He

"Well, I'm a belle; may I use it?"