**Handing It to Him.**

...like to be rich."
"...rich?"
"...rich enough so that you would ...me."
"Aren't you ashamed for want... the money in the world?"

**She Deserved a Lathering.**

Hashleigh—Something wrong ...our glass of water, Mr. Boarder?
...der—There's a hair in the ice.
...H.—Impossible! I shaved that ...self.













**The Wonders About Us.**

Let not care and humdrum deaden us to the wonders and mysteries amid which we live, nor to the splendors and glories. We need not translate ourselves in imagination to some other sphere or state of being to find the marvelous, the divine, the transcendent; we need not postpone our day of wonder and appreciation to some future time and condition. The true inwardness of this gross visible world hanging like an apple on the bough of the great cosmic tree, and swelling with all the juices and potencies of life, transcends anything we have dreamed of superterrestrial abodes.—John Burroughs.



**How Matches Are Made.**

Certain kinds of matches are shaved with the grain from sawed blocks; others are cut both ways by saws. In still further varieties the blocks are boiled to make them cut easily. By some machines a boiled or steamed log is revolved on its own axis, and a shaver the thickness of a match is cut round and round. This shaving is at the same time cut into lengths and split into match sticks. It may be said that there is hardly a limit to the varieties of methods employed. Round matches are made by forcing them through dies.—Harper's Weekly.



**Grand Scenery in Arizona.**

Arizona has some of the grandest scenery in the world; the famous Grand Canyon of the Colorado and the wonderful Chalcedony forest, with trunks four feet thick, cracked into exquisitely colored blocks, being prominent.

**Dog Forsook His Chum.**

Policemen were summoned by the loud howling of a dog to the rescue of another dog that had fallen into the river at Yarmouth, England. The second animal was saved, and the first then refused to leave the policemen, and spent the night at the station.

**Where the Leap Came In.**

Fair Arrival—But why do they call this unpicturesque spot under a craggy tree 'Lover's Leap?"

Her Friend—Probably because you can't sit here five minutes without a caterpillar dropping down your neck.



**On the Installment Plan.**

One day Robert said, "Uncle Bill, how much do you want for those pups?" "Oh, about $2 apiece," was the reply. "But, Uncle Bill," said Robert, "what could I do with a piece of pup?"—The Delineator.

**Certainly Not.**

"I see your heroine floats from room to room."

"Of course," said the author of the book. "Would you expect her to attempt to walk in these new gowns?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**One Writer's View of Life.**

The art of life consists in putting ourselves into the place of those we do not understand, as well as of those who do not understand us.—Ivan Panin.





ROBBED OF HER HAPPINESS

Woman Not Well Because Husband Does Not Kick at Size of Bills—Misses His Grumbling.

"You are not looking well, Mrs. Willington."

"No; I haven't slept well lately."

"What's the trouble? Has the hot weather affected you?"

"Oh, no, it isn't that."

"I'll tell you what it is. You ought to give up the practise of drinking coffee at night. I know a lot of people who toss awake all night after they have been out to a late dinner and finished with coffee. I had to quit it myself."

"I'm sure that isn't the cause of my trouble."

"Have you seen a doctor?"

"No. A doctor couldn't help me any."

"But how can you tell until you go to one and let him examine you?"

"Well, if you must know, I'm worrying about my husband. He hasn't kicked at the size of the bills lately, and he's been so kind and even-tempered right along for a month or two that I feel almost sure he must be leading a double life. Ah, if he would only get to grumbling and making it disagreeable around the house again!"

**All They Could Afford.**

"Sir," said the indignant citizen, "I found a fishworm in my hydrant this morning."

"I'm very sorry," replied the complaint clerk, "that we cannot afford to supply you with fish, but at the present low rate for water the best we can do is to furnish bait."

MENTALLY UNBALANCED.

"Why was Doctor Gruet expelled from the medical society?"

"For unprofessional conduct."

"What did he do?"

"It was what he didn't do. He neglected an opportunity to perform an operation on a rich patient."

**An Interruption.**

Among the primary pupils enrolled in a Baltimore school there this term is the son of a prominent business man of that city.

One afternoon at close of school the youngster sought out his father in his office, to whom he said:

"Dad, I'm getting tired of school. I think I'll quit."

"Why," asked the astonished parent, "what's the matter, Tommy? I thought you were fond of going to school."

"So I am, dad," responded the youngster, repressing a yawn, "but it breaks up the day so."—Harper's Magazine.

**Weighed In.**

Picking up a sharp knife from the meat stand the customer extends it to the butcher with the remark:

"I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off, and I'll take it along, anyhow."

"Cut what out?" gasps the astonished butcher.

"Your hand. You weighed it with the roast, you know, and I want all I pay for."—Life.

**Not So Bad.**

Mrs. Myles—You wasn't at the bridge party yesterday?

Mrs Styles—No; I was detained by sickness at home.

Mrs. Myles—So sorry! I hope your dear little dog Fido wasn't sick?

Mrs. Styles—Oh no; only one of the children!—Yonkers Statesman.

**Unanswered Yet.**

"Mamma," said little Harry, peering over the doughboard with much interest.

"What is it, dear?"

"If making bread makes white hands, like I've heard you tell sister, where does the dirt go to?"

**Technical Explanation.**

Assistant Editor—Where is the foreman today?

Compositor—He dropped 20 feet from his aeroplane last night and pied his form.

**Unaccommodating.**

Mr. Phunn—I tell you these railroads are a tyrannical lot.

Mr. Phann—You bet! I've even been at ball games that were called so the two teams would be able to catch their train.—Puck



**Reverie.**

Reverie, like the rain of night, restores color and force to thoughts which have been blanched and wearied by the heat of the day. With gentle fertilizing power it awakens within us a thousand sleeping germs and, as though in play gathers round us materials for the future and images for the use of talent. Reverie is the Sunday of thought, and who knows which is the more important and fruitful for man, the laborious tension of the week, or the life-giving repose of the Sabbath—Amiel's Journal.

**To a Certain Sweet Extent.**

"Do you wholly trust me, darling?" murmured the young man to the fair creature who was sitting beside him on the front seat of the trolley car.

"I do to a certain extent," she responded after a little hitch of hesitation.

"What extent?" he asked, anxiously.

"Why," she explained, "I would trust you to the extent of not being afraid of there being any poison in a box of candy you might send me by mail."



**Truly Wonderful Alarm Clock.**

A few years ago the French government acquired by purchase from a private collection a wonderful alarm clock which was once the property of the great Napoleon and which not only tells the time of day, but, as well, the day, the month, the year, the mean solar time, the phases of the moon, and indicates, in addition, the quarter hours. Its attachments also include a thermometer.

**Set Age Limit on Marriage.**

According to Russian law no man or woman who has attained the age of eighty can contract a legal marriage. No other country nowadays imposes such a restriction. In ancient Rome, however, legislation on this point was even more stringent, the maximum age limit for men being sixty and for women fifty.

**Delicate Irony.**

Makart, the great Viennese painter, was taciturn to a fault. It is related of him that once at a dinner party he sat next to Mme. Gallmeyer for a whole hour without uttering a syllable, when his fair neighbor playfully nudged him with her elbow and said: "Come, Herr con Makart, let us change the conversation."

**Teach Obedience.**

Let children understand that disobedience is sure to be followed by punishment. A child seldom disobeys Nature more than once in touching a hot lamp-glass. It will soon learn to obey you as well. Never allow it to ask why. You know; that is enough.

**Physical Powers of Insects.**

Ants will carry loads 40 or 50 times as heavy as themselves. The beetle can move a weight 112 times his own weight. The house fly gives 600 strokes of its wings in one second, and this enables it to get a distance of 35 feet.

**Useful New Substance.**

"Resinite" is the name of a new substance invented in Germany, useful as a substitute for celluloid and ivory. It renders wood, paper and pasteboard impenetrable and makes pine, for example, so hard that it rapidly dulls a planer.



**Were Well Taught.**

The children of an infant school in Wales are taught very much by signs. The hand of the teacher sloped signifies "oblique;" the hand held flat, "horizontal;" the hand upright, "perpendicular." One of the Welsh bishops was preaching one day in behalf of the school, when, observing several children whispering together, he held his hand upright in a warning manner, meaning thereby to impose silence, on which almost the whole school, in the midst of the sermon, shouted out, "Perpendicular!"

**Belgium's Fine Sea Front.**

The sea front of Belgium, which extends about 40 miles, stretching from Holland to France, is paved almost entirely for the entire length, and forms one huge, wide ocean boulevard. And this, by the way, is the most productive of public works in the kingdom.