By Special Delivery

GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH

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The men cast a leering grimace over their shoulders. Pete held the letter aloft and jeered. "We'll see that she gets it. We'll take it up to her or mail It if we don't have the time. By-by!" When the men disappeared as sud-

denly as they had presented themselves, with the leafy foliage inclosing them so that they were lost to sight and hearing, the agonized minister lifted his hands and head in a mute appeal to heaven for justice. The tears welled from his eyes; the lines of his face deepened; his limbs trembled and shook as though stricken with palsy.

The sonnet and epistle writing habit had at last born its bitter fruits! Cynthis would in one moment know all, and through such a source! To have common tramps to deliver a letter of proposal to her was too humiliating. She who had won and held the love of two noble husbands must view with scorn and contempt such a profane abuse of a privilege.

The minister brushed his clothes of the leaves and twigs as he hurrled through the narrow path leading back to Daleville. An hour later he stepped briskly, if somewhat uncertainly, up the gravelly path leading to Cynthia Trimble's pretty cottage. She was there on the porch to receive him. For once he did not see her welcoming smile or the curves of the plump cheeks or the mantling flush of the brow. "It's a pleasant day," she greeted

afar off, rising to meet him. The Reverend Sextus panted with his exertion. He dropped into a seat on

the porch and gasped. "The letter! Have you received it?" nead. "I have received no letter

What letter is it?" A crafty expression entered the darkening eyes of the minister. He hesitated and stammered: "The letter-ah. yes, what letter? I forgot. You did

"No, I did not know," she murmured. "But I'm anxious to know." "I-I cannot tell you now," he stam-

meted "Some day-yes, some day-I will and thinking of the tramps and their to mail it if they had no time to t it be added, "But if the letter

will-will let me know and-not re he was treading upon a woman's and and Cynthia knew her prerogaive She shrugged her shoulders and an-

swell. "Yes: if it comes I'll tell you." She shrugged her shoulders again and "I saw two tramps go by here a short time ago," she said. "They seemed in a

great hurry. I wonder if they have been The Rev. Sextus Worterly was a close reader of character, and he studied her see suspiciously until he was assured of her innocence.

Then the Reverend Sextus rose to go, murmuring to himself:



"THE LETTER AT LAST!" SHE EXCLAIMED "They do not intend to deliver it in person. It is by mail they will send it. I'm

When he wended his way homeward his thoughts were confused, bitterness mixed stiffened with whalebone came into vest, he stood before the jury in his a sedentary life with its well known with a strange sensation of elation. Should she, receive the letter it was a satisfaction to know that it was properly worded. He doubted if either of her former husbands could have penned such

But immediately following his elation at this reflection he shuddered, and a cold perspiration broke out on his forehead. If she did not love him-what presumption on his part! No, the letter must not be delivered!

That night he tried to bribe the postman on his route to rob the mail-that is, forward and blunt in all his dealings. to secure back his letter to Cynthia. "It's against the law, sir," severely answered the honest postman. "But, see ing it was your letter first, I-what kind of handwriting was it in?"

"It-it-I don't know. You see, it addressed by-by' The postman shook his head. "Couldn't

do it, sir, for anybody. It would land me in jail. Sorry, sir." On many morrows thereafter he visited Cynthia, with always the same query framed on his lips, "The letter-has it

come yet?" No, the letter had not come by post or by tramp delivery. And each succeeding day the Reverend Sextus gained back some of his former poise and self confidence. But the necessity of making the inquiry before he began a day's work on his sermon grew into a fixed habit which

he could not cast off. It was a pleasant habit too. It inspired him for the duty of the day. He grew fonder of inquiring about the letter than the cat. of making metaphors and similes for his discourses for the Sabbath day. The poison of the temptation entered his blood and grew with insidious rapidity. He did

not realize it until a fortnight after the ing off .- Chicago Tribune. holdup in the woods. Then like a flash of inspiration it dawned upon his mind. He was seeking Cynthia's society not for the sake of the letter, but for the pleasure of her company. He had been deceiving himself all these tack with green cotton. Milliners redays, weaving a web of delusion around his life that was as dangerous as the

temptation of the drunkard. He was drunk-drunk with the wine of love. He groaned in spirit and beat himself with mental castigation. He was worse than the hypocrite who deceived the world, but was honest to himself. Not in all his days had he yielded to such sin eysters, pork, veal and turkey.

and ranen to such depths, and when he gazed up at the heavens again he had a new light of determination in his eyes. His hands were clinched. It was the beatific expression of the reformer which shone on his face. He would pay the penalty of his sin in sorrow and pain. "This shall be my last visit," he murmured. "I shall return to my duties and forget that I have drunk so heavily and deeply at the fountain of love. Oh, man,

weak, weak man!" When he reached the porch of his be loved's home he was a sad and quieter man, with thoughts on things spiritual rather than material. No words about that Sidney Dillon was rebuffed by a the letter escaped his lips. His walk and smile were sedately solemn.

But there was no reciprocating mood to greet him. Cynthia Trimble was alive with happiness and coy delight. She held aloft a letter. Its whiteness was not more snowlike in its purity than her "The letter at last!" she exclaimed

Why do you not ask for it? See!" The Rev. Sextus Worterly turned pale, and his jaw dropped with an ominous click; his hands clutched his side. "Did you think it would never come?" she asked, fingering it lovingly. "But the writing is-well, I would hardly know that it was"-

She looked up, for the groan was the groan of one in distress. "My sins have found me out-found me

"Was there anything in the letter thatthat you regret saying?" she asked softly. He looked at her. Her face was dellcately tinged with red. The eyes were shining brightly. One shaft from them unnerved him. He forgot his resolutions, his temptation, his sin "No; nothing that I regret. It was all

Then as she picked absentmindedly at the letter he added "The letter! Now that it has come give

She shrank back shudderingly and reolied: "No; it is mine. I must keep it. -I shall always treasure it.' The Reverend Sextus gazed mutely a her, his mind affame with love.

"And you are not offended?" he said

She answered with restraint, but with eyes full bent upon him: "No, no. Why should I be offended?" "Then"-and the words came slowlythen my sin is not-not a sin. I feared it would offend you. But if it has not my ove must find some response in you,

Cynthia. The letter has not been without

A few minutes later he touched her hand and said: "But the letter, Cynthia. You will give t to me now.

"No, no; never!" she protested. "It is mine, mine always. I cannot give it up." "As you say, dear," he responded, She smiled eagerly and shook her while the pride of a newborn idea entered cherish his composition. "And you will call me Reverend Sextus

-no, Sextus-simply Sextus?" he added. "Yes, Sextus-Sextus, dear," she made answer as she tried to conceal the letter in the folds of her dress.

But the letter! It was not given to him. When the Reverend Sextus left Cynthia gazed at the illusive epistle, with its faded chirography, and mused softly: "He didn't know the difference, and what's the harm? I thought as much. And it was a proposal, after all. I wonder what he said." And she sighed for the impossible, for his letter had not been delivered.

THE ANCIENT ZORA.

It Was the First Corset and Was

Used In Cleopatra's Time. It was back in Cleopatra's time that the corset was first thought of. Who knows but perhaps the dusky beauty jeweled.

Then fashion wearied of the "zora," languished. The Greeks and Romans next held

Catherine de Medici, that energetic was now speaking. ady who meddled in everything, from empires to hairpins, and she revived turber of the meeting. "Thunder, that the corset with a vengeance,

ssued an edict that all women of birth | Philadelphia Ledger. and breeding should wear corsets which should reduce their waist measures to thirteen inches.

This corset was called a "corps" and was stiffened in every possible man-

century, when more pliable materials were adopted. Beautifully quilted satin bodices re-

placed Catherine's invention. The next change in the corset's histhe eighteenth century, when leather ment. At last, pulling off his coat and from the aggregated disadvantages of

woman there is a specially adapted corset.-New York American.

No Doubt of His Honesty.

Alf Church of Woonsocket was known in his day as a man who was straight-One day a grocer went to Alf for information about a certain Joe White. who had applied for credit and a book at his store, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Good morning, Mr. Church." "Mornin'." "Do you know Joe White?"

"Yes." "What kind of a feller is he?" "Putty fair." "Is he honest?"

rested twice for stealin' and acquitted both times." Important Question.

"Honest? I should say so. Been ar-

around the house cat. "You needn't come any nearer," said

"I won't hurt you," said the wasp. "I'm half sick today, anyhow." "Which halt?" asked the cat, back-

Trade Superstitions. Dressmakers will not "fit" with black pins, and regard it as unlucky to gard as of happy augury the drop of blood falling on a hat from a pricked finger.-London Notes and Queries.

A person suffering from chronic rheu- Gayly that when he was coming across matism should avoid dried fish, cooked from Europe the last time he had his short distance it looks as though it storms that will be one of the local

NEW SHORT STORIES

Rebuffed the Railroad President. Several of them were sitting in the office of General Manager Calvin of the Southern Pacific discussing railroad men and railroad affairs, and the name of Sidney Dillon, one time president of the Union Pacific, was brought into the conversation.

"Did you ever hear about the time



"HAVE YOU A TELEGRAM FOR ME?" telegraph agent?" said Mr. Calvin 'The story has been told on several railroad officials, but it really happened to Sidney Dillon. There was a washout on the Union Pacific over in Nebraska. The Loup river climbed out of its channel and did quite a little damage to a piece of track at the far end of a long trestle. Several trains were stalled at a little station near the scene of the trouble, and the passengers were subjecting the telegraph opasking questions. During the night any of his subjects. President Dillon came along in his special train. Leaving the car he went up to the station and said to the operator: "'Have you a telegram for me?'

operator, eying Dillon very critically. to Treasurer Roberts it was discov-'Would your photograph be on It?' "-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Value of Advertising.

At a political meeting held up the state just before the election of our present governor the speaker and audience were very much disturbed by a man who constantly called for a Mr. Henry. Whenever a new speaker came on this man bawled out;

"Mr. Henry! Henry! Henry! I call for Mr. Henry!"

After several interruptions of this of the Nile thought to hold Mark An- kind at each speech a young man astony's fickle fancy longer could she add | cended the platform and was soon airsome new charm to her face or figure? ing his eloquence in magnificent style Anyway, it was then that the em- and striking out powerfully in his bryo corset first appeared in the shape gestures when the old cry was heard of a stiffened linen girdle called a for "Mr. Henry." Putting his hand to Potomac a few days ago and anchored "zora." Sometimes it was worn out his mouth like a speaking trumpet, just below the city. She has 248 men side the tunic, tightly laced and much this man was bawling out at the top and boys on board fresh from an exof his voice: "Mr. Henry! Henry! I | Dogail is the second warship of a for-

and for twelve centuries the corset call for Mr. Henry to make a speech!" arose and remarked that it would Italian vessel, the Americo Vespucci. sway, and beauty unadorned was good oblige the audience if the gentleman which came up the river in 1898 and would refrain from any further call for a time frightened the inhabitants In the sixteenth century along came ing for Mr. Henry, as that gentleman along the banks, who thought she was

"Is that Mr. Henry?" said the dis- bard Washington. can't be Mr. Henry! Why, that's the She not only wore it herself, but also little cuss that told me to holler!"-

Won the Verdict.

Senator Culberson of Texas tells a story about circumstantial evidence and misleading circumstances which ner. In this the body was pinched is a valuable lesson in law. Ex-Govand forced, while over the "corps" was ernor Throckmorton of Texas was declasped a perfectly fitting corset cover, fending a man who was charged with constructed of thin plates of steel, murder. It was shown that he had fashloned in two pieces and opening killed an unarmed man, and that is an awful crime in Texas, where they will This instrument of torture lasted un- forgive the lucky man if the other til the early part of the seventeenth | happened to have a gun on his person. Governor Throckmorton was endeavoring to convince the jury that the defendant had a right to suppose that the dead man was armed. He had tried to show it by evidence and was tory took place in the early part of dwelling on that point in his argushirt sleeves and asked the jurymen diefic errors." He quoted a remark of Since then it has gone on steadily if they believed him to be unarmed. improving until today for every type of They all nodded acquiescence. There- as B. Reed, as follows: upon Throckmorton pulled a revolver out of each bootleg and drew a long bowle knife from back of his shirt Bright's disease and early graves." collar. His eloquence and that illus-Deputy Sheriff and Chief of Police tration won the verdict of the jury.

> An Expert. The late John W. Mackay was attending to business at the great Comstock mine one day when a party of tourists approached and asked if he knew of a guide who would take them about. Evidently none of them knew him. Mackay offered to escort them and did so, explaining the whole mys-

tery of gold and silver quartz mining. When they emerged the visitors clubbed together and made up a small sum for the guide. Among them was Andrew D. White, recently ambassador to Germany and at that time president of Cornell university. "Here, my man, take this," he said. "Your explanation of the working of the mine has The wasp was buzzing languidly been singularly clear and informing." 'Well, it ought to be," replied the guide as he slipped the half dollar in his overalls pocket. "I dug 'em and I own 'em."

Palliation. "We are going to give an amateur dramatic performance in aid of a worthy charity."

"Why, that, of course, is an extenuating circumstance." - New York

Must Have Been Ice. ocean never freezes over. Elsie-Oh, but it must. I heard papa telling Mr. skates on all the time.

[Special Correspondence.] Work on the superstructure of the magnificent new home for the government of the District of Columbia has begun. The foundations have been completed under a separate contract, and all is in readiness for Mr. James L. Parsons, the contractor for the su perstructure, to raise the marble walls which when completed will constitute one of the handsomest buldings in the national capital. The granolithic floors of the subbasement were completed

previous to the advent of the builders. Congress after much persuasion and argument appropriated the munificent sum of \$2,500,000 for the District building. Of this sum \$550,000 was expended for the site at Fourteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, \$190,000 for the foundations, and the marble will cost \$640,000. Mr. Parsons has agreed to complete the building for \$995,000. This totals about \$2,375,000, leaving \$125,000 for architects' fees, machinery and other incidentals. The New Persian Minister.

The new Persian minister, General Morteza, khan, has created something of a stir in Washington by the rich ness and gorgeousness of the house decorations he brought from Persia. The embassy in Eighteenth street is said to contain some of the handsomest and most expensive Persian rugs, draperies and embroideries ever seen in Washington. One room is particularly beautiful, every foot of floor. wall and ceiling space being covered with antique rugs. General Morteza is a rich bachelor

and is anxious to become acquainted with the people here. He is handicapped by not being able to speak a word of English. But he is most hospitable and on the slightest pretext will invite acquaintances to the embassy and regale them with rare and curious sweets from the far east. General Morteza has some of the costliest medals and decorations worn by any member of the diplomatic corps. One is particularly beautiful and was given to him by the shah of Persia. It contains a miniature portrait of the shah, studded with diamonds, and is the highest form of dechis bosom. It was sweet to have another erator to all sorts of annoyances by oration bestowed by that potentate on

Hard to Rob Uncle Sam. It is practically impossible to rob ered for the first time in the history of the nation that there had been some tampering with certain great bags of coin. Investigation proved that some of the bags containing silver dollars had been opened, a few dollars extracted from each and an equal amount of leaden slugs substituted. Thus the bags would pass the weighing test which has been used for them, It turned out that between \$700 and \$800 had been taken and that a colored man who had been in the service for many years had invented and carried out the plan of opening the bags and substituting leaden slugs for the silver.

Foreign Warship at the Capital. The Italian cruiser Dogall, used as vogue. a training and school ship, came up the tended cruise in the West Indies. The eign power to fly her flag in sight of The chairman of the meeting now the capital, the first being also an a Spanish battleship coming to bom-

The White House Force. Assistant Secretary Forster remains in charge of the White House offices during the absence of Secretary Loeb and the president, with a part of the clerical force. The office will remain open during the summer. That portion of the White House which has been open to the public between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock will continue to be accessible during the summer months. As the cards of admission have only been procured during the hours named during the occupancy of the president it will probably be now even easier to gain admittance. The living rooms of the president's family are closed.

Washington Pace Kills. Dr. T. C. MacDonald, one of the best known physicians, who has a worldwide acquaintance with public men, in discussing the death of Secretary Hay said, "Public men here suffer Senator Dolliver on the death of Thom-

"Official life in Washington, with its social side features, is a hotbed for Dr. MacDonald added:

"Some time ago a cabinet officer said me, 'A good digestion and modern statesmanship should go together in

the order named.' "Thomas B. Reed's fatal illness of nephritis was ushered in by an acute attack of appendicitis.

"A member of Reed's family told me that after one of those stormy scenes in the first speakership, which he apparently ruled with sphinxlike immobility, he would go home and to bed prostrated with a nervous chill. "At the Gridiron dinner made fa-

mous by being the last that Marcus A. Hanna attended I said something o him about the worries and anxieties necessarily associated with public life. Fagged and worn and showing the stress and strain which he had undergone, his white, waxy face became prophetically solemn as he exclaimed:

"'Doctor, official life in Washington is nothing short of political vivisection." CARL SCHOFIELD.

Praying For Good Husbands. A picturesque ceremony takes place

every year in Haute-Vienne. All the girls in the place on the day of St. Eutropius file in procession to St. Junienles-Combes to the cross which is erected near the church to the saint. Each girl hangs her left garter on the cross Mamma-No, dear, the Atlantic and prays that she may have a good what kind of a prognostication to make next girl. The cross is so smothered in fine weather, with local rain. Then if garters of different colors that at a it is fine we are all right, and if it

were covered with flowers.

WASHINGTON LETTER WOMAN AND FASHION CHOICE MISCELLANY HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Smart Summer Gown. This attractive costume shows a

waist made with a chemisette combined with a plaited skirt and is cool and fresh in appearance. The material for the model is the white rep, embroidered muslin, but there is a on \$100,000, bequeathed to him by long list of materials which might be some unknown admirer to enable him substituted. Linen is always smart the better to carry on his propaganda. and in some of its newer forms, such | The German emperor is one of the luckso this season, while, again, there are the favorite mercerized cheviots and



A DAINTY COSTUME.

the like, all of which are appropriate for the washable gowns, while mohair and silk also can be utilized.

The separate chemisette is a desirable feature, inasmuch as it allows of wearing several with a single gown and making as many changes as need be. The embroidered muslin Uncle Sam of any of the actual cash in is especially well liked, but lace is his coffers. Eight years ago when the also used, and fine linen lawn, em-"'I'm blessed if I know,' said the cash in the treasury was turned over | broidered by hand, is one of the smartest of all smart things. The skirt is exceptionally adapted to washable materials, as it is straight at front and back, so doing away with the danger of stretching, which so often is a detri-

The shirred belt of linen lawn is dainty and pretty, but there are many novelties offered, and this accessory can be changed again and again. Among the latest fads is leather to match the gown, made in what is known as Paquin style, wide at the front, narrow at the back, where it is buckled into place. In this instance the hat is of straw, with trimming of mull, and the parasol is of linen, but hats in lingerie style are greatly in

The New Linens, The beauty of present day linen is that not only is it less crushable than of yore, but it is obtainable in every conceivable shade. The brightest and most daring notes of color-pale pastel. tender summer tones and useful blues, blacks, purples and browns-are all

Coming Fashions.

Henrietta cloths and fine lightweight broadcloths promise to be smart for autumn wear, and panne and chiffon velvet will be among the leading materials to be combined with the former.

New French Blouse.

Never have the separate blouses seemed so altogether fascinating as at The sheer materials which the importer shows in such wonderful array make these waists especially attractive. The creation shown here



SEPARATE WAIST.

could not fail to increase the charms of any wearer. White crystal silk serves for the entire waist, while cava-Her cuffs and stole collar are embroidered in pastel shades. Narrow black telvet in Greek key pattern gives character to the bodice, and both of these decorations are novel as well as inexpensive. Applique, guipure or the popular spangle can be used in place of an increase of readers was necessary, the embroidery. A bodice suitable for formal occasions is effected by omitting plastron and cuffs. The material required for medium size is four and a quarter yards twenty-seven inches for ten days, "Good cure for conceit." wide.

An Astute Weather Prophet. "When in doubt," said a southern senator, "we should imitate the example of the astute weather prophet This prophet walked into his inner office one day and said to his junior clerk, 'Well, how are the indications for tomorrow? 'Mighty uncertain, sir,' the junior answered. 'I hardly know husband and then gives way to the out.' 'Oh,' said the chief, 'just make it rains of our prophecy."

Gifts of Great Folk.

That gift of \$1,375,000 recently made to Prince von Bulow has many parallels in modern history. Von Bulow's benefactor had the excuse of being related in a distant way to the benewhich is a close rival of linen for ficiary. But Herr Bebel, the Socialist fashionable favor, with trimming of leader, is today enjoying the interest athletic young men looking suspiciousas voile and etamine, is particularly jest men in the world in the matter of legacies. It has become a fashion in Germany to leave him money and estates. Recently two legacies of \$1.0. 000 each have fallen to him, besides chalets, castles and acres enough to make an ordinary man a great property During the time in which Leo XIII.

owner. was pope the papal see was made the richer by more than \$5,000,000. Queen Victoria had many and large giftfrom her admiring subjects. The miser Nield left her about \$500,000 haif a cen | utes, tury ago, out of which her majesty gave \$4,500 apiece to the three executors and \$500 to a woman who had ginning of the outbreak.-Chicago Tribonce saved her benefactor from saicide; une. also a window was placed to the mem ory of the miser in a church whose chancel the queen rebuilt out of her legacy.

Alfonso, the young king of Spain, has already tasted the sweets of wealth conferred by an admiring Spaniard. Three million pesetas was the sam.

Last of the Confederate Congress. Many of the Confederacy's soms were very robust physically as well as in Post. tellectually. Although all its cabinet and its senate have departed, a few of the members of its house of representatives survive. The e, with their present places of residence, are: Roger A. Pryor of New York city, A. S. Col yar of Memphis, William H. Tibbs of Dalton, Ga.; John Goode of Washington; Hiram P. Bell of Cumming, Ga.; John M. Martin of Ocala, Fla. John V. Weight of Washington and Joseph B. Helskell of Memphis. Some of these served also in the Confed erate army, among them being General Pryor, Colonel Martin, Colonel lectures by fifty-two great men. One

Tibbs and General Heiskell. These are all the living members of the Confederate congress whom the writer of this article has been able to a wife that supplies me with a lecture trace out, though it is possible that one every day in the year?"-Chicago News. or two have cluded his search. It is doubtful if the national congress of 1861-65, which had a much larger membership than the Confederate body, can muster so many survivors proportionntely today. Charles M. Harvey in Leslie's Weekly.

Mysterious Enster Island. Dr. Alexander Agassiz, now exploring the Pacific ocean in the United States steamer Albatross, recently vis ited Easter Island, famous for its colossal stone images, the makers of which have escaped the ken of history The barrenness of the island empha sizes the mystery of its strange sculptures. Mr. Agassiz says that it possesses no trees or native bushes, not even such as characterize the shore tracts of the most isolated coral reefs.

The great stone images were cut from quarries in the erater of Rans Roraka, in the interior of the island They were placed on platforms scal tered all over the Island and along the shores. The largest of the platforms is 450 feet in length, and behind it lie fifteen huge images, which have fallen from their pedestals. There are also many rulned stone houses.-Exchange.

House of Commons Loafers. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, we notice, has just been writing of the house of commons as quite a place for "loafers." It is a perfect forcing house for them. It would be startling if we could have some account of the many able men whose careers have been ruined by the house of commons. The proceedings this week, last week, any week, have encouraged loafing, lobbying. drifting about aimlessly in those who attend regularly and yet are praccally out of the debates. In fact, the more the private member of parliament does his duty the more likely is

he to become a loafer. Saved Sister by a Fish Hook. Eric Williams, the six-year-old son of Mr. H. Williams, merchant, of Fort Francis, Ont., was fishing at the lower dock at that place, accompanied by his sister Agnes, aged five years, when the latter fell into the water. With rare presence of mind Eric dragged his line along till he hocked the little girl's dress and so pulled her along in the water to the edge of the wharf, whence he reached down and assisted her to safety.-Forest and Stream.

White Mice on Submarines. marine boat, and they are entered on the payroll of the fleet. These little creatures detect an escape of gasoline more quickly than human beings do and by their squeals and efforts to escape draw attention to the fact that something is amiss. These tiny but Important members of the crew of A-8 went down with that unfortunate vessel.-London Graphic.

Mr. Ryan's Clippings. When Thomas F. Ryan took hold of the Equitable he began to patronize a newspaper clippings bureau. They had to cut so many clippings for him that and Ryan was flooded with them. So he sought relief by having only favorable notices sent to him, and now they say he didn't get a single clipping quoth Mr. Ryan.-Boston Herald.

Best Not Always Best. It is a mistake to have the best. The reasons are two-one is that directly you have the best of anything you have closed an avenue to enjoyment. the enjoyment of waiting for a wish to be realized; the other is that one

becomes sorry for those persons whom one sees stumbling along with the inferior article.- E. V. Lucas. When you go in to collect a bill, the man at the counter is less apt to inquire about the health of your family

than when you go in to pay one.

Looked Like Concerted Scheme. Just as the curtain went down at the end of the thrilling third act a loud, anxious voice in the rear of the hall

called out: "Is Dr. Johnson in the house?" Half a dozen men instantly rose up.

"I mean Dr. Samuel Johnson?" said the voice. Five of the men sat down. Then all at once twenty or more

ly like college students, who were sitting in a body near the front, sprang to their feet and yelled in unison: Dr. Johnson He died in seventeen Eighty-four! With a ylp, ylp, ylp And a yaw, yaw, yaw

Raw, raw, raw!

Yi! Oh! Ou-ou-ou-oup! Thereupon they sat down in unison with a resounding thud that jarred the building, folded their arms and looked at the drop curtain with a dreamy, faraway gaze for the next five min-

And a rinktum, bingtum,

As for the owner of the loud, anxious voice, he had disappeared at the be-

The Barn's Fault.

Judge-You are accused of having driven your car directly against the barn. You made no apparent effort to

avoid accident, Chauffeur-You do me grave lajustice, your honor. I tooted my horn repeatedly and even slowed down to eighteen miles. The barn had ample time to get out of the way .- Chlcago

His Accommodating Disposition. "Why did you quit your job?" "There was a fellow in the office I couldn't get along with at all, and rather than have any trouble with him I got out."

"Who was he?" "He was the-er-boss. Seems to me you're mighty inquisitive." - Detroit

Eclipsed. "I have here, sir," began the book agent, "a volume containing fifty-two lecture for every week of the year." "Good gracious, man," replied the meek citizen, "I am married and have

He Had Good Reasons.



ing to break off the engagement so "He said the report that he was engaged to me had not extended his credit nearly so much as he had expected."

An Alphabetic Confusion. "Is Mr. Scadds a man of scientific

"Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cayenne. "He has so many college degrees that when he sends in his card you can't be sure whether it is his name or a problem in algebra."-Philadelphia Press.

Kept No Count. Mother-Mabel, that young man kissed you twice to my knowledge. I don't know how many times he kissed you

Mabel-Neither do I, mother. I never was good at mental arithmetic.-Boston Transcript. Could Tell Him In a Moment.

Mr. Munn E. Baggs-Now, then, you know what kind of house I want. What will it cost to build it? Architect-Why-um-what was the amount you originally intended to put into the building?-Baltimore News.

Well Developed. Mrs. Pancake (to a fourth floor lodger)-Anything the matter with your steak, Mr. Hardup? Hardup-A trifle overtrained maybe

madam. But, really, I never saw a firmer muscle!-London Tit-Bits.

Terrible. "Why did Subbub toss that agent over the hedge?" "Why, he wanted to sell him a lawn mower that would play ragtime while

For Special Occasions Only. "They tell me she has a very nice disposition."

it was being pushed."-Detroit Trib-

Dealer. His Way Out. Fond Mother-Well, Mr. Criticus, what do you think of Mary's voice? Mr. Criticus-Astonishing volume,

"Well, I'm afraid she considers it too

nice for daily use."-Cleveland Plain

madam! Its volume is simply wonderful!-Somerville Journal. Quite a Distinction. "If you will be very carefu! to eat plain food," said the physician, "you

will enjoy good health." "If I have to eat plain food," answered the epicure, "I may have good health, but I won't enjoy it."-Washington Star.

He Asked For It. "Do you know that the coin you leat me was a counterfeit?" said the habitual borrower.

"Oh, sure I do. You said that you needed it bad."