

ODS AND ENDS.

A FEMALE MEMBER. HOW TO FIND A WIFE.

EVERY GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS HAS CONTAINED A WOMAN. It is a weakness of the sex, and they are frequently very clever—some of the women who have been convicted of making and passing 'counter' money.

BLOOD WON.

One of these men who came from the country and had climbed from the bottom of the ladder to the top likes to tell a story on his wife, whose second beauty is crowned by a mass of silken hair as white as cotton.

THE PROBABLER DOG.

In the Roman period not only were eight hounds and scent hounds fully differentiated, but there were also various kinds of lapdogs and house dogs, although none quite like our modern B. C. Egyptian frescoes show not only drooping ears like a bulldog, but one with a tail as long as a hand.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats?

"Yes, they generally look that way." "That's the way I sized up one in a cage in a circus. He lay there, looking so sleepy and good natured and harmless that I thought it was a swindle on the public and I'd try to rouse him a bit."

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats?

"Well, you do, and that's why I explained. I was fool 'nuff to twist a lion's tail, and you may be fool 'nuff to twist a dog's ear in the eye, and so my advice is 'Don't'!"

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats?

"Five years ago," said he, "my daughter Ada, who was a schoolgirl 12 years of age, came down to breakfast one morning without the glasses she usually wears when studying, and she had evidently mislaid them, as they could not be found in her room."

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats?

"But the aunt declared positively to me that they were not in the dining room and she had turned everything upside down in the girl's room, going so far as to unmake her bed, one piece at a time, and all in vain."

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats?

"I believe, my friends, that every person in this house tonight can recall not one, but a number—perhaps many—instances similar to the case I have related, in which the most diligent search failed to locate a lost article, and no sooner was the search given up than the article appeared in the most unexpected way."

Much in Little Hood's Pills. It is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever obtained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

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There It Was. It was rumored that the relations between Stubbs, Sr., and his wife were not of the pleasantest.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? "Tell me all about it," said the girl who was not engaged.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? "I presume," said the girl who was not engaged, "that he looked soulfully into your eyes and asked you if you loved him?"

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? An Irishman in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, to which he readily consented.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? It is said by philologists that there are 13 original European languages—the Greek, Latin, German, Slavonic, Welsh, Biscayan, Irish, Albanian, Tartarian, Illyrian, Jazygian, Chaucian and Finnish.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? Herring Gull Swallows a Sparrow. Half a dozen English sparrows flew into the wild fowl enclosure in Central park and began pecking at some grain set out for the white crane's use.

Engaged and Looking as Harmless as Cats? Hair and Air. A baldheaded professor recently delivered a lecture entitled "The Air We Breathe" before an East London audience.

SOMEONE'S DARLING.

Into the ward of the white washed walls where the dead and the dying lay—wounded by bayonets, shells and balls—

Somebody's darling was borne one day. Somebody's darling is dying now. Somebody's darling is dead and buried.

Somebody's darling is watching and waiting for him. Yearning to hold him again to her heart. There he lies with his eyes dim.

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RUNAWAYS.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS. You may think it queer that I cannot give you the real name of the principal actor in the drama I am about to relate, but such is the fact.

The Count D'Charney, as I will call him, was an old man with a young wife. That his honor was safe in her hands he never for an instant doubted.

For a year he lived in Paris in the most expensive manner and dined at table with the plutocrats. Then they agreed to elope together, and their plans were carried out in the coolest and most businesslike manner.

One afternoon in June the master of the Slyph, as the schooner was called, boarded with his wife, and a great quantity of baggage followed.

Two hours after their arrival the vessel sailed, and she had been gone three or four days when the Count D'Charney turned up at Cherbourg with three or four Katos and the countess followed.

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Teacher—Jimmie Green, you may rise. Can you give us the geographical boundaries of Ohio.

Jimmie—No ma'am. You can't catch me on no such game as that. Since last November Ohio hasn't had any boundaries.—Chicago Times Herald.

Manager—Everything set for that farmyard scene? Property Man—Everything but the hen.