AN ARDENT SWEETHEART.

For twenty years my sweetheart has Use the ardent efforts of the most effu-

In these years she's tried to win me by the art that love displays, And I confess she pins me by the sweetness of her ways.

She has no hesitation to embrace me or to kiss Me on my lips a hundred times-am

wrong in telling this? She's a wooer most affectionate and she always says that she Wouldn't take the trouble of this living but for me.

I ought to fall in love with her, and I'm certain that I would If I were but as honest and as true blue us she's good;

For true enough she is to me my only bright sunshine-My sweetheart is no other than that gen tle wife of mine.

-Denver News.

A Sentimental Journey. ******************

T was about 4 o'clock one afternoon in February, and Hippesley Cafe de Paris at Monte Carlo. He sat, deep in thought, his ears mechanically listening to the strains of the little Hungarian band a few yards away from him. He was thinking of the reason that had brought him to the place. He had been abroad for twelve years, yet, within a month of his return, he had left again and hurrled to spend a steamer at Marsellles

It was absurd, he knew it, but the longing to see her face again was irresistible. He would not seek an opportunity of speaking with her-the scheme on which their lives had been worked out made this impossible. He simply had an overwhelming desire to see her. Then he could go back to his lonely life, not happy-he could never be that, but with a fresh picture of the one woman he had ever loved.

He noticed a smart carriage draw up before the broad steps of the Casino, and, almost simultaneously, a man and a woman came out of the building. The man was middle-aged, a trifle heavy in build and faultlessly dressed. He handed the lady into her carriage. Hippesley, as he caught sight of her face. gave a start, and clutched hold of the table. She was a young Englishwo man, magnificently beautiful.

The color left his face, and he riveted his eyes on her. He watched her smilingly say "good-by" to the man on the steps, then the carriage turned and drove rapidly away. As it vanished from sight he sank back in his chair, his mouth twitching. His throat seemed dry and parched; he stretched forward and drank some tea at a gulp. Then the voices of two men talking just behind him reached his ears.

That was the Princess Zandra-she is living at the villa Erondel, at Beau-

"Enormously rich?"

"She was till a day or so ago." The man lowered his voice. Hippesley found himself straining for the next words. "I happen to know," came in almost a whisper, "that the late prince was sufficiently ill-advised to invest nearly all his money in an enterprise that has recently come to the ground with a crash, and the princess, who never had the slightest suspicion of her affairs not being in a satisfactory state, has suddenly been told that another

'What will she do?"

"Go on living as she has done-and marry again! Women with such beauty can pick and choose-there are no hard places for them. Rumor says it will be the man who has just left her. He is not a good man, but he is passionately in love with her, and a millionaire twice over."

Hippesely rose from his seat, and, making his way round to the terrace. sank into a seat. He felt he could hear no more. It was all so curious. so startlingly strange. To think that the girl he had left living with her father on the outskirts of a quiet English country town should have developed into this wonderful Princess Zandra, whose beauty was known throughout Europe. And they had loved one another! He had gone abroad with the hope of making a name for himself, of being able to claim her. But ill-luck had dogged him, and the time had never come when he could write to her. He had left her free, and as the years went by, bringing nothing but persistent failure, he knew that it was not for him to possess the only thing he counted worth having. Occasionally scraps of intelligence as to the course her life had taken drifted to him. Her father had died, and she had gone to live with a wealthy aunt in London. From stray papers that reached him he learned that her beauty had caused gulte a sensation in society. Then at last came the news that she had married a foreigner of great position, Prince Zandra

He wondered if she ever thought of him-remembered the night he had confessed his love to her. Not a day had passed in those long years of failure but her image had been before him Now, at length, when he had achieved some slight success, it was too late. All that was left for him was to take the absurd little journey of sentiment.

Early next morning he traveled to Beaulieu. He got out at the rallway station and, following the path that led round to St. Jean, passed the fishing village, and gained the point. There he sank down on the ground, and gave himself up to his reflections. It was a perfect morning, a cloudless sky, the air soft and pregnant with the perfume of the roses that grew right to the edge of the tiny cliff. Some thirty feet below him was the sea, not a ripple on its smooth surface, the clear blue tints gleaming in the sunshine.

Presently be was aware of a woman gazing curiously at him. The next moment they had recognized one another. She went suddenly pale and her lips parted in wonder.

"Ralph!" she gasped.

DENMARK'S THREE LITTLE ISLANDS.



mark has been notified must not be sold to any other power but the United States. are three little islands lying immediately east of Porto Rico at the gateway of the Caribbean Sea. Santa Cruz is the largest of the three, and contains seventyfour square miles of territory, more than five-sixths of which is under cultivation. Its total population is 20,000, most of which is of negro descent. St. Thomas is the second in size, and is the first in importance because of its situation and fine was sitting on the veranda of the harbor. St. Thomas also contains the commercial metropolis, of the islands, the town of Charlotte Amelia, which is better known as St. Thomas. Charlotte Amelia is a town of 12,000 inhabitants, and the total population of the island is only a few hundreds larger. St. Thomas contains but thirty-three square miles of territory, most of it too rocky for cultivation. The third island in the bunch for which the United States now propose few days on the Riviera before taking to pay \$3,240,0000, is St. John, a little rocky islet on which less than a thousand people live. Altogether the purchase would add but 34,000 people and less than 110 square miles of territory to the United States.

In 1867 Secretary of State Seward made an attempt to buy these islands for \$7,500,000. The Danish government agreed to make the sale, provided the people of the islands were agreeable to it. The Rev. Dr. Hawley, pastor of the church which the Secretary attended at Auburn, N. Y., was sent to St. Thomas to supervise an election held to give the people a chance to express their views. On all three islands but twenty-two votes were cast against the proposed union with the United States, several thousand being recorded in its favor. The sentiment of the people was almost unani-mous. But the plan had many opponents in Congress. Chief among these was Senator Sumner, then the head of the committee on foreign relations. He committee on foreign relations. He pigeonholed the treaty and prevented its

nsideration for a long time. A good many years later another at tempt was made to buy out Denmark's possessions in the Caribbean. This time the price was fixed at less than \$5,000 .-000, but, in spite of the reduction, it came to nothing. Meanwhile King Christian and the Danish government have been growing increasingly anxious to sell. Denmark is not and is not likely to become a great naval power, and the chief value of the islands lies in the fact that St. Thomas has a good harbor and commands the gateway to the Caribbean Sea. Besides, the islands are not selfsupporting.

Whatever the islands may lack in any other direction they are strong in historic and romantic interest. They were discovered by Columbus on his se voyage to America, in 1493. But Columbus was not looking for a few little scat-tered islands, and when he found how small they were he hoisted sail and went away after naming them the Virgin Islands. Then for more than 150 years they lay unvisited by white men. In 1657 some adventurous Dutchmen sailed into the splendid harbor of St. Thomas and started a little settlement there. That lasted for ten years. Then the Dutch has suddenly been told that another year at her present rate of expenditure will leave her penniless."

gave up the attempt, and a few years later the Danes took their place. Since then the English, French and Spanish have alternated in the control of one or more of the islands, which finally passed under the permanent control of Denmark

But the chief romantic interest which attaches to St. Thomas lies in the fact that it was for years one of the headquarters of the famous pirates and bucca-

The Danish West Indies, which Den- | neers who so long infested and ravaged ish galleons and heavily laden slave ships
ran for shelter, and the buccaneers hang.

Snow, the owner of the collection. ing close about were certain of good picknetimes the pirate ships even captured it.

stance, the passenger sees a fringe of low houses along the shore, shining tremely clean—a fact which must be laid to the credit of the Danes. Its straight phalt, with wide gutters on either side. streets, washing out the gutters and making it easier to keep the town clean. Almost every house has a balcony across the front of its second story.

One of the most picturesque sights to en, who carry great baskets filled with coal on their heads. They work in day and night shifts, and after darkness falls they sing weird songs as they work. In spite of the fact that the introduction of from St. Thomas, it is still a busy place, the tropical lassitude and laziness about them. They do not even stop work to

take a siesta in the middle of the day. Prior to 1848 both St. Thomas and the arger Island of Santa Cruz produced large quantities of sugar. In that year Denmark freed all the slaves, and as a result most of the negroes left the plantations and gathered into the towns. The bor to work their plantations, and the industry almost disappeared. More recently it has been resumed on a considscale, particularly on Santa Cruz. where there is a great quantity of fertile land. On this island many of the former slaves have set up as the proprietors of small plantations, and its annual production of sugar is now 12,000 tons, a supply sufficient to supply the wants of the

United States for two days.

The temperature of the Island of Santa Cruz ranges from 66 to 82 degrees. It has many magnificent driveways, leading hananas. There are two towns on the sland-Fredericksted and Christiansted. redericksted is a tumble-down town of ssures in the walls and the tumbling California. walls being a result of the sack of the city in 1878, when the negroes on the island revolted against the Danish gov-

a something that sent him trembling

ou were not the Princess Zandra!"

"My God, Esme!" he cried. "If-if

He saw her eyes suddenly shine, the

"Remember only that I am a poor

woman again!" she whispered. "That

I've never forgotten, never could for

His brain was in a whirl-it seemed

"But the life!" he cried. "Think, af-

"I only loved once-it was you

The low, soft voice came to a stop.

They stood looking into one another's

"Don't send me back to the old life

again, Ralph," she murmured.-Gilbert

EAGLE FIGHTS A MAN.

Flerce Attack on a Maine Farmer by a

Big Feathered Robber.

One of the fiercest battles between

man and bird of which there is any re-

cord in Maine took place the other day

n a Washington county barnyard.

Rufus Berry, of East Machias, and an

The eagle, whose wings measured

eight feet from tip to tip, had previously

risited the barnyard and carried off one

of the farmer's sheep and had returned

for more mutton when Berry happened

Berry's first shot knocked the big

dead he ran to secure his prize. That

mistake. No sooner had he touched

more than willing to call it a draw, he

For half an hour Berry stood the

and then backing up to a fence he man

aged to get hold of a club with which

The eagle was mounted by a Bangor

taxidermist and sold to a Milwaukee

man, who placed it in a museum

Eagles are common in the eastern and

northern parts of Maine and when at

could not get out of the "ing.

e killed the bird.

to be around with a gun handy.

eagle of great size were the combat-

Dayle, in Mainly About People.

-" Her voice died away.

from head to foot.

hardly possible.

ter all, you've-

ants.

color rush to her cheeks.

thought had forgotten-"

to face with her at last, and the blood went throbbing through his veins. "Yes-just Ralph!" he said mechani-

cally. She held out her hand, and he took it awkwardly. "And to think it is you after all these

years!" she said softly. Hippesley did not speak, His thoughts had flown back a dozen years

to the night when he had left her. An indefinable idea came to him that she, too, was thinking of the same thing. "I won't lie!" he said, abruptly.

am not here by chance. I heard you were on the Riviera, and, after all these years, I wanted to see you again-just to see you. I had no notion of speak ing."

She gazed at him steadily, as if trying to read his thoughts. "You have loved me all this time?" she asked, slowly,

He bowed his head. She turned away with a little sob. "And you never wrote!" she cried.

'Oh, why didn't you write?' "I was a failure-such an utter fail ure I could not write to claim you," he said, hoarsely. "You did well; I wasn't worth waiting for."

She looked at him, the tears glisten ing in her eyes. "What a jumble Fate made of our lives!" she sighed.

"It did not matter; you are the Prin "Oh, I am tired, tired to death of it all!" she cried in a tone of weariness. "To have to live in an artificial world among people who are not my peoplethere is no one left to me now-and to have to begin it all over again," she added in a half-sorrowful, musing tone. He understood. He remembered the

words he had overheard at the cafe. It was all true then. She looked up at him quickly with a smile. "But you, Ralph-what have you

done?" she asked, gently. "For years nothing, Now, at last, I've got a small estate in Ceylon. It's a fair living whilst I worked hard-not a bad life, too, for a man who has lost his ambitions.'

"No, not a bad life," she repeated.
"A lonely one, though," She gave a little laugh: there was an infinite note of sadness in it. "As lonely as mine has

She lifted her head, and their eyes He looked at her mutely. He was face met. He read something in her gaze- tacked are very flerce. in Late Years.

None Can Equal American Makes for Utility and Merit of Workmanship-Many Kinds of Iron Footwear in Use

HORSE SHOE STYLES.

DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

On Twelfth street, near the new city hall, is a show window that holds many attractions for horsemen and lovers of the curious, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It contains nothing but rusty, discolored horseshoes, but such is the variety and character of the collection that it is surpassed by but one other in existence. Shoes ranging in style and beauty from the dainty racing plate that has been worn by the Spanish Main. Before steamships thoroughbreds in record-breaking perwere invented St. Thomas was more than it is to-day, a roadhouse of the seas, a used more than 150 years ago are in the sort of ocean half-way house between the collection, and about each shoe somecontinents. Into its great harbor Span- thing of interest can be told by F. C.

Probably the oldest and most valued of the collection is a shoe known to pursued their prey into the land-locked have been made by a Pontiac Indian in harbor, and under the eyes of the town 1743. The shoe was for years an exhibit in the Detroit Historical society's All three of the islands are thought to headquarters, but came to its present be the tops of what were once volcanic owner through a member of the Case mountains. In appearance they are typically tropical. When a ship sails into has been kept for generations. Conthe harbor of Charlotte Amelia, for insidering the tools and the period, the shoe is really an excellent piece of workmanship. The calks, or toes, as against a background of glossy green, workmanship. The calks, or toes, as while behind and above towers a line of people unversed in shoeing lore would stately hills, covered for most of their term them, are small, the whole shoe height with thick, tropical foliage. Almost all the houses have bright red roofs, improvement in manufacture, the genand the whole landscape is a riot of vivid eral conception of the horseshoe of that color. Charlotte Amelia is remarkable period is still the basis of manufacture. among tropical cities in that it is ex. Other shoes of interest rarely seen in these days are those for oxen. Each streets, lined on either side with two- ox wore eight shoes in the old days, one story wooden houses, are paved with as- on either toe on each foot. Like the horseshoes of the early part of the cen-When rain falls on the hills swift cur- tury, those for oxen now used in the rents of water rush down through these west have been changed but little in recent decades.

The smallest shoes in the collection are those of burros from the Rockies and old Mexico. In contrast with them be seen at St. Thomas is the procession the huge shoes commonly used in Engof coal carriers, which is ceaselessly land and Belgium are most noticeable. passing from the docks down into the Both the larger makes are clumsy and holds of vessels lying alongside. The exhibit poor workmanship. The avercoal carriers are all stalwart negro womthan that of any other country.

Comparison of American horseshoes with those of other countries easily gives the palm to the manufacturers steam has taken much business away in this country. A specimen of the French shoe of the variety known as and as a result its people have little of "country shoe" shows clumsy workmanship on a poorly shaped shoe with which square-headed nails are used. From Arabia Mr. Snow has secured two specimens of the shoes used upon the famous steeds of the deserts. One is a rough-shaped plate of hammered iron. From this blank the shoe is shaped to provide what horseman know sugar planters could not get sufficient la- as "roller motion." The toe is turned up at an angle of 45 degrees, the ends being shaped and fastened together with a rivet instead of being welded as in this country. Such a shoe would kill a horse if used upon the cobble stones of St. Louis.

Probably as odd a shoe as is found in Ireland. The iron shoe proper is of common pattern, save that it has two lugs, or projections, pierced with screw holes. By means of screws the shoe is giance to Denmark is the flag and a lit- awkwardness of such footwear the weartle garrison of about 100 Danish soldiers. ers soon learn to avoid stumbling and one yet." make surprising headway. Similar stucco-covered, two-storied buildings, the shoes are worn in the peat bogs of

Among the new varieties of shoes are those with a rubber heel plate or cushion, designed to break the concussion of the heavy blows struck by horses when moving rapidly over granite pavements. Such shoes are worn by the horses in the city ambulance service. Among the other curious in the collection are mule shoes from Havana and Santiago, one from Guayamos, Porto Rico, near which battery A came so close to a baptism of fire. Shoes from Australia and from a dozen other countries, all of which are little better in workmanship that those used in this country half a century ago, and not equal to the shoes worn by the average dray horse in this country. Though many nailless shoes have been invented, they have never been successful.

CHINESE TEACUPS.

They Are Rapidly Growing in Favor in Western Countries

Although it is several centuries since Occidentals adopted Chinese tea as a daily beverage it is only of late that they have begun to use the Chinese tea service. Like all Mongolian institutions, it is the opposite of our own. The service consists of a metal stand in which rests a large cup. Over the cup fits a saucer and alongside of it is stationed a little cup scarcely larger than an egg. The metal stand is of brass or bronze, though wealthy mandarins use silver and even gold. The large cup should be of the handsomest porcelain. It is very rarely plain. The commonest variety have a monocrome field on which are enameled leaves and flowers in color. Another beautiful variety is made of crackle ware, on whose surface is wreathed a bronze dragon. Swatow cups are generally decorated bird over and thinking the eagle was with little crabs, fishes. beetles or locusts in natural color and high relief, was where Farmer Berry made a great while Nanking cups are tinged with sang de boeuf, imperial blue, or impethe bird than it rose upon him, clawing rial yellow. The saucer should be of the same material, according to the

and pecking fiercely at his eyes and face and finally sinking its talons deep into tastes of the owner. the flesh of his arm, so that, although The service is placed before the suests at the beginning of the meal. A small quantity of tea leaves is thrown into the large cup, covered with boilpecking and clawing and gouging and ing water. To keep the steam in the the fearful beating of the eagle's wings saucer is inverted over the cup. It is allowed to stand for two minutes and then the guest, holding the large cup with the thumb and middle finger and guiding the saucer with the forefinger, strains and pours the fluid into the little cup. It seems simple, but until a person has practiced repeatedly it is a very difficult task. The average Occidental scalds his fingers and drops the tea on a desirable friend.

the table, and often lets fall the cup and saucer together. The large cup will fill the small cup three times, and ther boiling water is again poured over the THEY ARE GREATLY VARIED IN leaves. If the leaf be of fine quality HUMORCUS PARAGRAPHS FROM the second drawing is about as good as the first. After the second drawing is finished the cup is removed, the spent leaves are thrown away and a fresh supply is put in their place. The service is a very important element in the Chinese household. The cheapest set costs ten cents in China and twentyfive cents in New York. The figures run up from this limit, and when crackle ware, porcelain and silver stands are employed they reach \$5 and \$6.-New York Evening Post.

******** GOOD Short Stories

The painter Mokart, who was sometimes as taciturn as Von Moltke, sat for an hour one evening at dinner next to the soubrette, Josephine Gallmeyer, without volunteering a word. Finally she lost patience, and exclaimed: "Well, dear master, suppose we change bow? the subject."

The following unique claim is posted on a mine in the Grand Encampment, in Wyoming: "We found it, and we claim it by the right of founding it. It's our'n. It's 750 feet in every direction comes into our back yard. except southwest and northeast, and there is 300 feet on each side of this writin'. It's called the 'Bay Horse,' don't like it .- Ohio State Journal. and we claim even the spurs, and we don't want nobody jumping on this Bay Horse-that's what's these trees is around here for, and we've got the same piece of rope that we had down in old Missouri "

During a confirmation tour in the diocese of Peterborough, the late Bishop of London put up one evening at an old manor house, and slept in a room supposed to be haunted. Next morning at breakfast the Bishop was asked whether he had seen the ghost. "Yes," he replied, with great solemnity, "but I have laid the spirit; it will never trouble you again." Being further questioned upon the subject, the Bishop said: "The ghost instantly vanished when I asked for a subscription toward the restoration of Peterborough Cathe-

Tim Murphy, the popular comedian, saw an old colored woman sitting under an awning fanning herself, when he was in Washington, D. C. "It's dreadfully hot, isn't it, mammy?" asksaid the old woman; "'deed it is. to live on such a small income," 'Tain't right for it to be so hot this-awe didn't have these stewing days, adelphia Press. honey, no, 'deed, we didn't; but now these biggety men up at this here weather office has the making of the care for people who continually pay weather, they does send us anything they please, and they ain't skillful, chile, they ain't skillful."

Lord Rathmore has told a friend how the novelist devoted herself to the and what they don't really owe."dishes rather than to intellectual re- Washington Star. the collection is one that was used in freshment. He said at last, in despair at having only been able to get "Yes" and "No" in answer to the different subjects he introduced: "I'm afraid I'm singularly unfortunate in my choice of through avenues of palms, tamarinds, and fastened to a board platform two in- topics. Is there anything we could ches thick and about twelve inches talk about to interest you?" To which store. "By the way, here's a fine new square. When it is desired to use the the chronicler of Society's shortcom- story just out. It's called 'Just One whatcher think of me new Ragian Neither is of any importance from a commercial standpoint. Practically all of the worden plants of the peat bogs the lings replied: "There is one thing which kiss," and wooden platform is screwed or bolted | would interest me very much, Tell me 20,000 inhabitants of the island speak wooden platform is screwed or bolted would interest me very much. Tell me English, and the only sign of their alleabout them all my life and never met

Not long ago an American professor attended a reception in the royal palace, given by the Kaiser to an association of scientists, at which William appeared in the gorgeous robes of royalty, preceded by liveried chamberlains bearing the crown and insignia. It was a most impressive display, and when the professor came away he said to a friend: "I am a republican to the backbone, but I believe that if monarche are necessary they should be monarchs to the last bit of gold lace, just as William is Kaiser." The next day his friend had an audience with the Kalser, and in the course of the conversa tion told him what the American pro fessor had said. The Kalser laughed heartily. "That is exactly what I believe," he said; "Dom Pedro of Brazil illustrated the folly of trying to be a republican on a throne."

How You Spend Your Life. Did you ever stop to inquire how you actually occupy the hours of your life' Supposing you are an average business man, how will your account on the book of time appear when it is basanced at the end of three-score and ten years? The largest item will be sleep, which has consumed twenty-five years -a lit- view, yes. He got a big price for a tle more than one-third of your life. It mighty poor layout.-Boston Trancounted rapidly during childhood, less script. rapidly in age, and was at a minimum during the working days of middle life. Those working days will count twentyone years, and in the course of them you will read for two years and write for a year and seven months. The next item will be that of pleasure, which will have consumed nine years, and your walking will have consumed six and one-half years more. Then your eating acounts will show that you and haven't bowed to her." have sat at the table, stood at lunch counters or cuddled elsewhere for five years. You will also have a dressing account of three and one-half years, which will have been devoted to buttoning and unbuttoning-remember it is a man who is being considered. In this dressing account you will find eight charged to bathing account and seven months to shaving .- New York Herald.

Seattle's Proposed Canal. Seattle purposes to build a canal eight miles long from Puget sound to Lake Washington, which is twenty miles long and 200 feet deep, and will make an ideal harbor.

A good many women too good to gos sip take care to invite several lively gossips to their parties, in order to keep the guests from going to sleep.

The man who never forgives a favor or forgets an injury isn't apt to make

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

THE COMIC PAPERS.

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

"Yes; she rejected him after accenting attentions from him for a year." "I think he was entitled to more consideration."

"O! I don't know. I think she was considering him all the time."-Puck.

After the Best One. Huskinby (chucklingly)-It wuz 12 below zero by my thermometer at 5 o'clock this mornin', an' Hi Badgely's on'y showed nine below at thet hour. Rubenhay (disdainfully)-Huh! Mine registered twenty-three below at that very time. Huskinby-By gosh! How much will

yew take tew boot an' trade?-Puck. Inside the Man.

First Grip Germ-Ugh! What's wrong with this man's protoplasm any Second Grip Germ-Oh, he's taking ten grains of quinine every three hours; let's vamoose.-Ohio State Journal.

McSwigan-I don't like that goat thet Mrs. McSwigan-But-

McSwigan-Exactly; that's why



Irate Householder-Say! If you'll stop playing "Hot Time," I'll give you a nickel!

Antonio-"Holy City," five cents; "Hot Time," ten cents

Insurance Papers Please Copy. "I should think it would be pretty ed Mr. Murphy. "'Deed it is, chile," hard for you, with such a large family, "But," replied the family man, "con way. I tell you, forty years ago, when sider how much harder it would be for the blessed Lawd made the weather, my family if I were to die on it."-Phil-

> Her Opinion of Compliments. compliments. "But it shows an amiable disposi

tion.' "Perhaps. But to me the habit rehe once took "Oulda" in to dinner and minds me that some people are willing how disappointed he was to find that to pay only what costs them nothing

> Girls Usually Do. "Have you Moore's poems?" inquired

the sweet young thing. "I think so, miss: I'll look in a min ute," replied the clerk in the book

"I want Moore," she interrupted haughtily.-Philadelphia Press.



Woman-If you will saw that wood for me I will give you a good, square

meal. Tramp-I would, lady, but I had my fortune told yesterday and the gypsy said heart disease was going to carry me off, so I must be very careful.

For the Landlord. Rigby-Was the banquet an enjoya ble one?

Sturgis-From the landlord's point of

"She fell in love with me at the last Covent Garden ball, old man" "Really? How were you disguised, old fellow?"-Scrape. Hard to I ecide.

"How that woman glared at you?"

Friendly Interest.

"Yes; I've either bowed to her when I don't know her, or else I know her Won'd Like Some, "What do you find in that stupid old paper to keep you so busy?" petulantly asked Mrs. Youngcouple.

"I was just looking at the money market," he answered. "Oh, do they have a money market? Are there ever any bargains?"-Indianapolis Press. Qualified.

Section Foreman-Do you think you can boss a gang of men? Mr. Bear-I think so; I've had my own way during thirty years of married life.-Ohio State Journal.

The Boss-Mr. Bjonson, if you can't keep up with your work better, we shall have to look for another man. Bionson-I'm glad to hear that, I've been thinking all along that I was doing enough work for two.-Indianapolis Press.

Evening It Up. "They have a new barber shop in Baltimore where every feature is run

on antiseptic principles." "It's a pity they cannot carry it to the point where some of the patrons could be treated to an antiseptic bath before entering the place."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Was One. Snappy-That's what jars me. Sappey-What's that?

Snappy-Oh, some people are never satisfied to take things as they are, but always want to know the why and wherefore.

Sappey-That's so. I wonder why it is.-Philadelphia Press.



"By gum! ef the women in ther city ain't so bold an brazen that er modest one hez ter hang out er sign tellin' erbout it."

Another Chance. Susan-I just hate these conundrum flends

Kitty-Indeed! Why? Susan-Because the other evening Mr. Stubbins asked me "Will you be my wife?" and when I said "Yes," he said he would give me another guess .-Detroit Free Press.

Love in a Cottage.
"Will you be satisfied with love in cottage?" he asked. "Yes," she replied, confidently, for she had heard that the cottage was located at Newport.-Philadelphia Record.

The Unconquerable. "Why don't you discourage him if you don't care for him?" "Oh, he won't be discouraged. He is really in love."

Characteristic. "Woman has no sense of humor." "No; but she seems to have an awful ense of being humored."



Mr. Tattered Hedges-Howdy, Bill, overcoat?

Well, Well! "Old Crouch went to the masquerad the other night disguised as a bear." "Did anyone recognize him?"

"Nobody but his wife."-Detroit Free Press.

Present Needs "Yes, that's a beautifully bound book of your sermons, Mr. Straitlace. Well. no. George hasn't read it vet. He only has time to read at night, you know. Yes, he understands it's for the saving of souls. But George is so practical, He thought he'd rather save his eyes first."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Correct, if Not Grammatical. Johnny-Pa, Aunt Hannah says bolls are healthy. Shouldn't she say "health-

Wise Father-Well, your aunt didn't mean to be grammatical, but I guess. she was this time. It is the boil that is healthy, not the fellow who carries it around.-Boston Transcript

Wise Bird. "Give us a proof of your boasted wisdom," cried a lot of chattering magples to the owl. "I will," he said, and flew away .-Philadelphia Times.

Her Triumph. "She seems so happy. Did she marry him for love or for money?" "Neither. She took him to spite a lot

No Chance to Talk. Black-Mumsey is not a good conver

ationalist. White-No, he was the only boy in a family of nine children.-Cleveland Leader.

of other girls."-Chicago Times-Herald.

Invented by a Lunatic. The resident physician of one of the

largest lunatic asylums in Great Briain stated, as an instance of the cleverness of lunatics, that a very valuable improvement connected with machinery, and now in daily use everywhere, was invented by the inmate of an asylum, well known to everyone by name. As the inventor was afterwards quite cured, and became a prominent man, the physician did not give any details. but the invention, designed and model. led as a diversion while absolutely insane, has brought him in thousands of pounds. Another lunatic invented a simple automatic contrivance for the head of a lawn-tennis racquet, to pick up the balls and abolish stooping. It acted perfectly, and the asylum doctor advised his friends to secure a patent for him in case he should become cured.

Can't Last Forever. Hopely-"What seems to trouble your

baby? Popley (wearily)-"I suppose it troubles him to think that eventually he'll have to go to sleep at night."-Philadelphia Press.