

A SONG FOR THE SELFISH.

When you and I were young, my dear, Ere lines had marked your brow, Ere God had sent the loved ones here...

When you and I were young, my dear, Ere lines had marked your brow, Ere God had sent the loved ones here...

Forgiveness.

THE kitchen was still. Only the slow pulse of the tall clock in the corner, the quiet fall of the early spring rain...

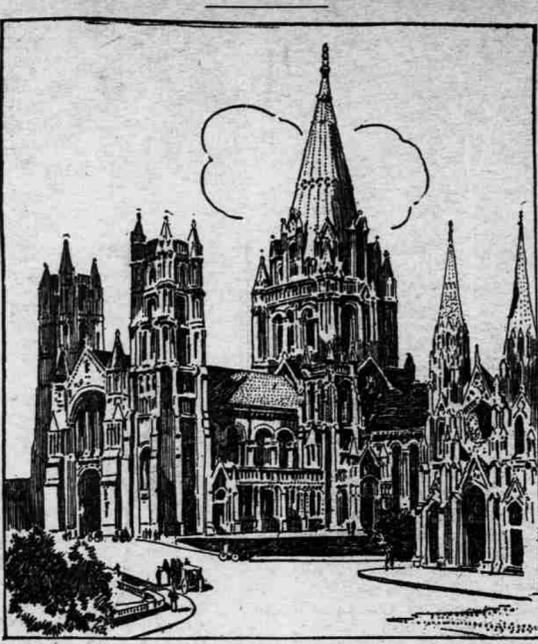
"It was ten years ago to-night, Marcia. Were you thinking of that?" "No, 'twasn't that, John; leastwise I was trying not to remember."



"I GUESS I WON'T BOLT IT TO-NIGHT," remembered it an' harbored it. I mixed them words into my dough, and I stepped the tone of that voice into my tea...

"Don't call me father. I can't bear it when I get ter thinkin' it all over this way. I ain't father to nobody."

GREATEST OF AMERICAN CATHEDRALS.



CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE, WITH ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL ON THE RIGHT, SHOWING THEIR RELATIVE SIZES.

Some time during the last half of the twentieth century—possibly at the dawn of the twenty-first—the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, in New York City, will be formally dedicated.

Its construction will require many years, perhaps a century. Its total cost, estimated upon the cost of labor and material to-day, is placed at \$15,000,000.

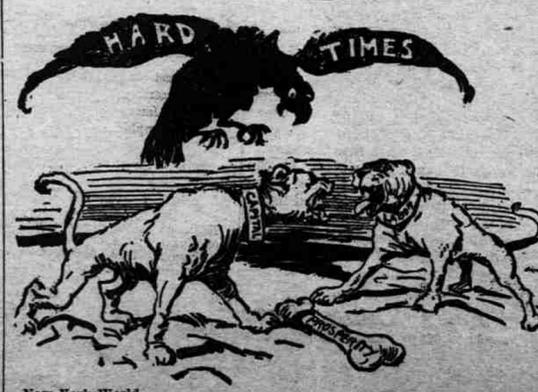
Woman took the trembling form to her depth of the stream, and then watches for the salmon. The salmon swims along unsuspectingly. Mr. Hog is ready for him.



HOG CATCHES SALMON.

Distance of the Dog-Star. Dr. David Gill, whose measures of the parallaxes of the stars, by means of which their distances can be calculated, are among the most accurate known...

THE BIRD IS WATCHING THE BONE.



—New York World.

THE SLANG FOUNDRY.

THE UNITED STATES ORIGINATES THE BEST EXPRESSIONS.

After a Probationary Term in the Vocabulary of the Uneducated and Careless, the Really Expressive Phrases Are Adopted into the Language.

The London Society of Amateur Philologists, the members of which are devoted to the study of language, has gravely decided that if it were not for the additions made from time to time by Americans, English would have to be classed as a dead or at least as a rapidly dying language.

From this country, however, says the Chicago Tribune, come so many apt and novel phrases which are incorporated into the body of the English tongue that it is still alive and growing.

And both in the United States and abroad students are beginning to recognize the importance and the value of words and phrases which start as slang and, because they vividly describe some prevailing condition, gradually find their way into the standard dictionaries.

Thus the men who pack mules and horses for the trail over the mountains and plains of the great West put a tight "cinch" on many a "critter" before the general public began to talk familiarly of "getting a cinch" on any proposition in which it was interested.

Speaking broadly, there are two kinds of slang. One depends for its popularity on the mere fact that the phrase is mouth-filling and pleases the popular fancy.

Fascinating Habits. Mannerisms sometimes rank as gifts, just as eccentricity is a mark of genius. The writer knows a woman who was asked in marriage by several men, although she was neither beautiful nor clever nor rich...

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Easily Read. New York's ordinance regarding the placing of numbers on houses is a sensible one. Each number is to be in white figures not less than three and one-half inches high, on a plate placed at the right of the entrance, where it may be read by day and night.

From the stage has come another whole set of words which are now in general use. The words "mascot" and "hoodoo" were invented on the stage, and have since been added to the vocabulary of the general public.

ONE OF LOWELL'S JOKES.

Got an Opinion on His Manuscript that Did Not Flatter. James Russell Lowell once determined to play a joke upon the popular monthly to which he often contributed.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"Mandy," said Farmer Cornstossel, as he dropped a valise full of sawdust on the kitchen floor and placed a gold brick on the shelf. "I have jes' made a discovery. 'Tain' very important, but 's' interesting."

"You don't say!" "Yes. Ye know it's been said 'you kin fool some of the public all the time.'" "Yes."

"Well, I'm that part o' the public."—Washington Star.

"I hear that you've been hunting." "Yes." "Bag anything?" "Nothing but my trousers."

"How do you like my new hat, Harry?" "Well, it isn't quite as crazy-looking as that last one you bought."

EMPERESS TAITOU.

Some Idiosyncrasies of Abyssinia's Ruler. There is no European queen consort filling a more dignified station than the Empress Taitou of Abyssinia.

The empress is a stickler for etiquette, to which Menelik attaches no importance. Nobody who has not been formally presented to her must gaze on her even within the precincts of the palace.

SLEEP-WALKER'S FEAT.

Guided His Watch'ni Companions Over a Lion's Tath in Perfect Safety.

An interesting case of somnambulism is reported by M. Badaire, director of the Normal School at Blois, France. It is accredited by Dr. Dufay and printed in "The Proceedings of the Society of Psychological Research."

It was at a college boarding club, for instance, that a student who wanted the small milk pitcher asked a companion to "drive the helter-skelter way." From terms originally used in college games the language has adopted many useful phrases.

Sympathy Misunderstood. I was walking in the direction of a certain hospital the other morning when I noticed a little girl some 5 or 6 years old toddling along at my heels.

Only Half a Success. "Your club meeting was a feast of reason." "Yes, altogether; that committee didn't give a bite of anything to eat."

A Distinction. Mr. Dukane—What makes Mr. Northside so proud? Mr. Gaswell—Oh, he is one of the few people that don't claim to have made a barrel of money by the recent rise in stocks.

Checked by the Sheriff. "What's the reason your baggage isn't here? Was it checked?" "That's just the trouble. It was checked by an attachment."—Harlem Life.

California Fruit. California fruit dealers ship out 50,000,000 cans annually. Love may be blind, but in financial matters it has a sensitive touch.

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Editor—Did you write this joke yourself?

Joe Kryter—Yes, sir.

Editor—Pshaw! Then you must be about 400 years of age, but I swear you don't look it.

Better than a Tip. Guest (in restaurant)—You may bring me some roast beef.

Waiter—How will you have it, sir?

Guest—Well done, thou good and faithful servant.

Flausible Theory. Biggs—They say the worst tyrant possible is the liberated slave.

Diggs—I suppose that is why the ex-typerwriter loves to dictate to her husband.

May Millinery. Harold, how do you like my new foliage hat?

Harriet, you must hear the truth; you look like a plant-stand."

Expert Arrangement. "Mayne, here's a college professor who says he has never kissed a girl."

"Oh, well; lots of profoundly scientific men haven't really good common sense."

And Also Lawyers. Bobble—Pa, what happens when cars are telescoped?

Father—The passengers see stars, my son.—Smart Set.

Domestic Opinion. Husband—I think only sensible women ought to marry.

Wife—Well, you'd be a bachelor if that were the rule.

A Psychic Affair. "I don't see how you can be so desperately in love with a girl whom you have known such a short time."

"Of course you don't. But I've been loving that girl all my life before I met her."

Most Important Thing. Professor—Can you tell me anything of national importance about the Hawaiian group of islands?"

Bright Boy—Yes, sir. The Pacific Ocean.

A Vernal Live Wire. The man in winter fannels oft must croon a dismal tune.

When sweet May weather slips a cog and gets as hot as June.

Gain. First Financier—I gave my boy \$10,000 to operate with in the street the other day, and he made \$2,000.

Second Financier—Clear?

"Yes. That's what he had left."

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"Yes, altogether; that committee didn't give a bite of anything to eat."

Cause and Effect. Mrs. Nextdoor—Yes, my daughter is very persevering in her piano-playing.

Do you notice that she's improving?" Mrs. Sharpe—No, and I notice that my husband's temper isn't.—Catholic Standard.

A Distinction. Mr. Dukane—What makes Mr. Northside so proud?

Mr. Gaswell—Oh, he is one of the few people that don't claim to have made a barrel of money by the recent rise in stocks.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

His Idea. "I should think," said Mr. Homewood, "that self-respect would deter the street car companies from running summer cars in cold weather."

"How's that?" asked Mr. Beachwood. "Well, dead citizens pay no fares."

A Bonanza. "Here's a distinguished scientist who says that after all there is nothing in germs."

"Nothing in germs? Nonsense! Why look how much the doctors have made out of them."

A Neighboring Disturbance. First Neighbor—Well, my daughter doesn't play the piano any worse than your son writes poetry.

Second Ditto—Perhaps not, but it can be heard so much farther.

His Failure to Permit.

Lendman—See here! How about that \$40 you owe me? You promised to get it and send it to me at Atlantic City by last Friday.

Spendman—Well, I'll tell you. I did start to raise it, but then I remember that even if I did scrape it together I couldn't send it because I didn't have a stamp.—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Peril of the Hour.

Jenkins—Great Scott! there comes Jones. Let's turn down this corner.

Jorkyns—Why, do you owe him so much as that?

Jenkins—No, but he's just bought a house in Brooklyn, and I'm afraid he'll ask me over there to dinner.—Leahy's Weekly.

So Easily Answered.

"How are you going to get along with your examination, Jerry?"

"O, these questions are easy. Here's one: 'What is the national hymn?' Anybody knows what that is. It's 'It's-which one is the national hymn, Mr. Brown?"

"Why, it's—well, you know there are half a dozen of them. Still, I suppose the one we really call the national hymn is—is—what's the next question, Jerry?"

His Claim to Distinction.

"So, that is Professor Dash of the Blank University, is it? Well, what has he been doing to set the people to talking about him?"

"Nothing at all—nothing but teach his classes. That's why I'm pointing him out to you."

Case of Genuine Humanity.

Young Husband—Those are the biscuits you baked this morning, aren't they, Jennie? What are you going to do with them?

Young Wife (tearful and indignant)—I'm going to feed them to the pigeons.

Young Husband—Don't do that, dear for heaven's sake! I'll try to eat them.

Respectfully Declined.

"My boy, no cigarettes! If you must smoke, smoke cigars."

"But, father, I can't afford it!"

"You can use mine."

"I value my friends too highly for that."

Specimen of Negro Logic.

That famous southern clergyman Rev. Dr. Porter, recently told a good story illustrating the whimsical ingenuity of the Ethiopian mind.

A southern planter who was puzzled by the disappearance of a great deal of rice found out that it had been purchased by a favorite slave. He sent for the latter and said: "Sam, I am very sorry to discover that you are a thief and have been taking my rice."

The slave smiled and answered: "I took your rice, massa; but I'm no thief."

"How do you make that out?" came the query. "Well, massa, does I belong to you, or does I not?" "Yes, you belong to me."

"An' don't that rice belong to you?" "Certainly." "Well, then, if I take the rice and eat that rice it belongs to you still. It hasn't gone away from you and no other man's got it, and so I couldn't have stolen it, could I?"—Evening Wisconsin.

The Weather Man's Complaint.

I try to please my patrons, but the contract is no fun.

For farmers now want lots of rain and carpenters want none.