

FAMOUS SPINDLE TOP HEIGHTS IN THE BEAUMONT, TEXAS, OIL FIELDS.



Spindle Top Heights is the name given to the location of the first of the great gushing wells of petroleum that have made Beaumont, Texas, famous.

ASTERS.
Walled in with fire on either hand
I walk the lonely wood-road thro'

not, and she could not seek him.
Not long afterward she had gone abroad

sweetheart, I have been the most
wretched man in the whole world for

The autumn wood the aster knows.
Along the purple wayside steep

Then, beside, "Autumn, laying her

"Yes, Hal," Eleanor said. "As I sat

LUCK OF FIRST-BORN.

OCCASIONALLY A LATE COMER ACQUIRES FAME.

The Majority of the World's Distinctions Are Shared Between the First and Second Sons, the Lion's Share Going to the First-Born.

The law is by no means alone in favoring the first born of a family and comparatively neglecting later comers.

astful, and those reptiles were found to be extraordinarily abundant in an old quarry a short distance from the game behind the house.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

There is encouragement, if not poetry, in the following from a Georgia singer:

I struggled up the mountain, But fell to earth, ker-dop! I said in pain,

Out in Kansas. Visitor—Only one mattress in the house?

WHY HOWARD DIDN'T DROWN. Experience of an Old-Time Reporter in a Shawneetown Flood.

"I remember a story about Phocian Howard," says Senator Mason, "which has never been printed, and which I have always thought good."

The Infant History Class. "What did the Greeks row their galleys with? First little boy."

"Brooms." "Brooms? Doesn't the lesson say that it was sweeps?"

Proof. Mr. Crimmonbeak—Do you believe the world is getting better?

The Cheerful Idiot—I notice our landlady is up on football.

All Actors Want It. "There's a man out in the waiting room," said the great man's Secretary.

Tertian Stage. Edith—Why did you break off your engagement with Mr. Goodheart?

Never Made the Effort. Muggins—Do you believe that a woman can't keep a secret?

An Attractive Field. First Politician—It seems that Porto Rico has no bonded or floating debt.

The Proper Thing. "Say, Billy, it ain't de proper ting 't wear a coat like dat wid a silk hat."

A Natural Inference. "Her first name is Lily." "Good gracious! Is she as fat as all that?"

Finds Us Out. When fortune knocks at our door we are too often over at our neighbor's telling hard luck stories.

In Great Luck. "So you went hunting?" "Yes."

Heavy Rainfall. It is the greatest rainfall in the world which pours down in torrents upon the southern sides of the Khasi Hills.

Mr. Struckoyle—Well, you get it, whatever it is, and let 'em send me the bill.—Brooklyn Life.

Dear me," sighed the bread dough, "I would like a raise."

"All right," said the yeast cake, "wait a minute and I'll set you to work."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Strictly Classical. "Yes, indeed, Mistah Thompson is very muscular. He's jest jined de new drum corps dat dey've organized down to de Hollow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Would Rather Lose than Win. He had bet on the race and won. "Baw Jove!" he said as he looked at the money; "ye know I'm sorry about that."

"What's the matter?" he was asked. "Why, can't y' see," he asked, "that when a fellow bets and loses it's a gentleman's sport, but when he bets and wins it's too much like business, don't y' know."—Chicago Post.

in the Year 2000. First Citizen—It's a shame that these airship companies haven't more regard for public comfort.

Couldn't Use Him. Cholly—So you think I am too slow for any use?

All by Himself. "Mr. Johnson, fo' play classical music?" "No, sah, I don't play in no class; I plays solos."—Brooklyn Life.

Couldn't Be Expected. Howell—No, I won't give you a cent. I gave you a nickel yesterday.

Mr. Johnson, fo' play classical music?" "No, sah, I don't play in no class; I plays solos."—Brooklyn Life.

Mighty Loans. Since 1815 the Rothschild family has raised for Great Britain \$1,000,000,000, for Austria \$250,000,000, Germany \$200,000,000, Italy \$800,000,000, and large sums for other countries.

"There's Many a Slip."

LEN ECHO possessed a fascination for Eleanor Wade which was hard to resist, and every opportunity which afforded itself found her either on her way to that beautiful little park, or seated upon a rustic bench in some secluded nook.



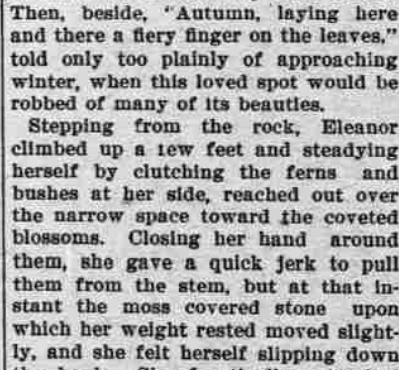
SHE NOTICED A BEAUTIFUL CLUSTER OF FLOWERS.

the world. Here Nature asserted her rights to the full, and where Art played a part, it was only to enhance the beauty of the wonderfully picturesque scenery.

To one of the latter Eleanor always came, and if she found it already occupied, her disappointment was keen.

It was in vain that she tried to become interested in the beauty of the scene before her. Down at the foot of the steep bank, she saw the boats passing up and down the slough canal.

LET THIS BE A WARNING.



"LET THIS BE A WARNING," the woman said, her eyes fixed on the young man who followed her.

"You'll be the first to find out," she said, her tone cold and deliberate.

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