I've tolled for gain in busy marts And scorned the paths of ease; I've wooed with fervor fortune's smiles, Across the briny seas; But neither fabled wealth of Ind Nor fame's ambrosial wine Could e'er afford the lost delights Of that old home of mine.

There every humble duty bore Of rich reward its meed, And sweet approval gave a smile For every kindly deed; There peaceful sleep did walt upon Each day of toil and care, And hope gave strength each dawning

Its burden new to bear. There peaceful scenes on every hand Did e'er beguile the eye; The woods, the hills; the winding stream Reflecting azure sky; The kine, contented, browsing o'er The blossom broidered wold: The ewes and lambs, at wane of day,

All filled my little world with joy And bade brief sorrows fly, As soothes the infant's griefs away A mother's lullaby. Nor sordid aims did mar the flow Of innocent delight, While honor's precepts were instilled With love's persuasive might.

Returning to the fold-

Then take me back, oh, take me back To that fair spot once more, To me more lovely than the famed Estates of classic lore! Oh, take me back and let me rest There, safe from grief and harm, To spend my brief declining days Upon the dear old farm! -Chicago Democrat.

HER NEXT MOVE.

RALDINE FOWLER sorted Ther mail somewhat listlessly, Some of the envelopes held rejections. She could tell them by their plumpness. There seemed to be an unusual number this morning.

There were one or two acceptances. She smiled as she drew the checks from their envelopes and laid them carefully away. It had paid, after all, her coming to New York. She had gained her experience and broadened her outlook. Yet, perhaps, it had made her restless as well. She certainly had been, since Godfrey

Taylor crossed her path. A troubled look came into her eyes as she took up his letter and read it. A flush spread over her face.

"I thought so," she said as she finished reading and dropped it on the desk. Then, with an impulsive moveher head in her hands.

It had all come so rapidly, this new frey Taylor. To be sure, she dimly recalled the gay times she had had with gets and gold dust.

Suddenly she had heard from him, written. This had been followed by where coin, bills or gold dust could be

I have not found you to lose you. Washington for the fall, enjoy all the ad- dust from Lower California mines. vantages I can give you. You can go into society-I have means-you can entertain literary people and indulge your fondness ably be appointed to some office there. Her eyes glistened.

"It is what I have always wanted," she murmured, "And Edward-" She stopped. The faithful lover at home had hardly entered her mind.

"Well, I could not go back there any

belongs to me. I was made for just and then addressed the farmer: such a life."

She smiled triumphantly. Then she seized the pen and directed an envelope to a little far-away country town.

"I am tired of it all," she wrote on a slip of paper. She paused. "The truth will come

later," she said, as she hastily added. again. When Lord D. got up-"My next move will surprise you." Then she wrote to the other one. "You may come if you like," she said;

haps-

She left it here. Edward Wherritt entered the postoffice with an eager step. A glad light crept into his eyes as he saw the fa-

picked them up. Then he slipped them all into his pocket and turned away.

It was a long time since be had heard from her. His hand closed tightly upon band do? But he tried this method of the letter in his pocket. It was there educating his wife concerning the now, fresh from her hand. He would not hasten to read it. It was there- his banker to send her the \$1,000 in his. No power on earth could take it

The light in his eyes grew deeper, and a happy smile played about his mouth. \$1,000 before. When the money was He had several errands to do. He must visit the news stand first. There might be something of hers in one of the magazines. His quick eye caught extravagance which she of her own her name, and he slipped the publication into his pocket.

Then be finished the errands and walked rapidly toward home, his hand still closed on the letter, and his mind speculating as to what it would say. Would it tell of some new success? How proudly be had watched her career! Perhaps it would say she had decided to stay another six months in

Well, never mind. He could stand it, and the end would be so much nearer. The letter felt thin. After all, prob- his mind.

of some sudden pleasure she wanted to share with him.

t was from her-that was enough.

The words were so few. "My next move may surprise you." he repeated. A quick fear seized his heart. He turned the page for more, but that was all. Not even a signature. "She must have left out the rest by mistake," he said, as he held the open

page in his hand. "But whatever the move is, I know it must be right." His eyes traveled fondly to the face smiling down the wall. He rose early the next morning. It was only just growing light, but his sleep had been broken, and he would go down to the early mail and see if the

rest of the letter had not come. Surely Geraldine would send it when she found it had been left out. He could even fancy the little laugh she would give when she discovered it, and how quickly she would enclose it in another envelope and add a few words as to her carelessness.

He pictured it all in his mind, as he swung through the village street with an eager tread.

The little office was not open. The stood gazing down the track from whence his letter would come. He stamped his feet a bit impatiently, and took out his watch.

It was coming at last! With a roar that would seem to waken the yet sleeping people, the train drew in.

The morning papers and the mail bag were thrown out on to the platform. the wet grass.

ing. He grasped them in his hand and mill and furnace products, and aggre-waved them triumphantly at the bag gate many tons to a car. The locome-while here and there in the open spaces gage master as he leaned out of the door of his car.

Then he turned. A woman stood be side him.

"I have come home." Geraldine said. For an instant he gazed at her with startled eyes. Then with a quick movement he gathered her into his big arms and drew her close. Her tired head fell on to his strong shoulder, and the sad, pleading eyes were hidden from view. Her hat fell unbeeded to the ground, as he kissed hair and forehead again and again.

This was her next move.-The Hous

CHINESE LOADED WITH MONEY. Remarkable Discovery in the Clothing of Two California Celestials.

ence recently on the arrival of two Chi. work accomplished, but in the econ- trial with each other. As the show goes nese from San Diego, pending deports. omy of fuel and water required. ment, she leaned forward and buried the San Diego officers, and were re- cently accomplished what was consider- of the performance a multitude of twoemotion. Less than three weeks ago thought it would be just as well to ap- 140 miles with a single mogul locomo- home through the dust on foot,-Chishe had forgotten the existence of God- ply their methods of investigation, and tive, having a weight of 123,000 pounds cago News.

him one summer, and her admiration | The coolies had little packages of matic events. She had even fancied into the strands of their queues; bank she liked him, but he had gone out of notes were cleverly stitched into the lining of their hats and the creases of their clothes. In fact, almost every Death Helmet Which May Take the He had seen a story of hers and had place, mentionable and unmentionable,

January we will go abroad. I shall prob- up, they would surely have been robbed action, which causes no distortion of of every cent of it by the other prison. visage and produces no scar. ers. - San Francisco Examiner.

Paying a Del cate Compliment,

"Friend, I have heard marvelous reports of your skill, and have come a long way to see which of us two is the better wrestler."

The Scotchman, without answering. seized the nobleman, pitched him over the hedge, and then set about working "Well," said the farmer, "have you

anything to say to me?" "No," replied his lordship, brushing "I shall be glad to see you, and per- the dust from his clothes, "but perhaps you'd be good enough to throw me my

Taught His Wife Finance. Divide anything up into parts and

with the ring? Of course, her hus lobes of the brain, destroying instantly before he dies. band consented to the purchase. What else could a dutiful, affectionate husgreat price of the ring. He instructed small pieces-pennies, dimes, quarters, In came the money, bagful after bagful. She never had such an idea of piled before her it alarmed her. The price of the ring went up an hundred fold, and was considered at once an

option abandoned. He Defends His Course. He-If I give you some candy you might get the toothache, like you did

last week. She-Why, you get a toothache yourself from eating candy! He-Well, mamma wouldn't want both of us to have a toothache to-

When a man is sick, his wife thinks the real trouble is something wicked or tion.

ably it was but a hurried note, to tell GREATES' OF LOCOMOTIVES, a large portion of the white matter of

Larger and Heavier than Any Other Previous'y Built. His heart gave a bound. Any way, A leviathan on wheels has just been dead man passed. introduced on the system operated in connection with the various works of the Carnegie Steel Company. The locothe world, powerful enough, if it were put to the test, to haul more than the only 172,000 pounds are on the driving ondary consideration. motive are 23x32 inches, as compared any street in the suburban part of the with 21x34 inches for the Great North- town without seeing dozens of natives

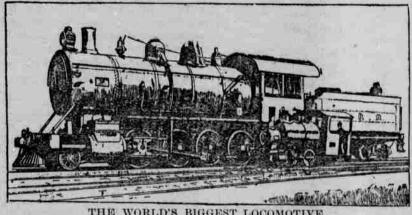
ever constructed.

the cerebrum. Death is instantaneous and painless, and only a simple prick at the angle of each shows how the

PHILIPPINE PETS.

motive is the largest and heaviest in Roosters Take the Place of Dogs and Speaking of roosters, they are the na-It was built by the Pittsburg Locomo- itants pet and coddle them, smooth years been known all over Great Brit whole than any locomotive previously it is a fact that these cackling grassbuilt, but exceeds all others in many eaters realy seem to show affection for of its essential details. The weight on their proprietors in as great a measure the drivers is 208,000 pounds. The Mex- as they exhibit hatred for their brothican Central double-boiler locomotives ers. Every native has his fighting cock, have 200,000 pounds on two separate which is reared with the greatest care driving wheel bases, and the tank loco- until he has shown sufficient prowess to motives of the St. Clair tunnel have entitle him to an entrance into the cock-195,000 pounds on ten driving wheels. pit. In case of fire, the rooster is the The twelve-wheel locomotives of the first thing rescued and removed to a Great Northern Railroad have a total place of safety, for babies-common of weight of 212,750 opounds, of which luxuries in the Philippines-are a secwheels. The cylinders of the new loco- It is almost impossible to walk along

ern, and its total boiler-heating surface trudging along with roosters under is 3,322 square feet, as compared with their arms, which are being talked to morning train was not due yet. Slowly 5,230 on the Great Northern, it not only er little roadside hut an impromptu exceeds also in cylinder power and in battle will be going on between two the steam-producing capacity of the birds of equal or unequal merit, the two boiler the most powerful locomotives proprietors holding their respective roosters by the tails in order that they An indication of the power of the lo- may not come into too close quarters, comotive is furnished by the character | The cockpits, where gatherings are held of the work demanded of it. About on Thursdays and Sundays, are large seen her invincible seat in the saddle four miles of the line upon which it is inclosures covered with a roof of thatch operated has a grade of seventy feet a sewed on to a framework of bamboo; mile, and on one stretch of about 2,000 they are open on all sides and banked feet, up across the main line of the up with tiers of rude seats that sur-The roll of papers bounded away into Pennsylvania Railroad and reaching to round a sawdust ring in the center. Outthe foot of a 70-foot hill, has a grade of side the gates to the flimsy structure per-in from Land's End to John o' He sprang after them with a laugh. 2.4 per cent. The trains of many cars sit a motley crowd of women, young The early morning air was exhilarate are loaded down with iron, coke and and old, selling eatables whose dark,



THE WORLD'S BIGGEST LOCOMOTIVE.

The turnkeys in the Los Angeles tive is now in daily use, and is said to a couple of natives will be giving their county jail had an interesting experi. be highly satisfactory, not only in the respective roosters a sort of preliminary

tion. The men had been searched by The New York Central Railroad re- at every opportunity, and at the close It is loath to leave its nest, even when ported to have no articles on their per. ed a remarkable feat, in the hauling of wheeled gigs carry off the victors with sons, but the Los Angeles jail officials 80,000 bushels of grain a distance of their spoils, while the losers trudge the outcome was a lot of money, nugon its drivers. It is estimated that the
new locomotive on such a track as the of him because he was an editor, and could talk familiarly of books and dra-tween each toe; others were braided 3.275 tons 3.375 tons.

NEW FRENCH INVENTION.

Guillotine's Place.

Whether or not the stroke of the guilother letters, and here was the culmi- hidden, contained its quota, the total lotine causes instant death, it is more found amounting to something over \$40 than likely that the raising of the quesin bills, as much more in silver, and no tion by Dr. Cinel will banish the mawant you to marry me at once. Come to one knows exactly how much in gold chine which owes its origin to the reign of terror.

The money of course belongs to the For months past the French govern-Chinese, but if they had been allowed ment has had in its hands a machine for the stage, which I remember, and in to keep it on their persons while locked superior to the guillotine in rapidity of

The machine, which has been named "L'Executioner" by its inventor. A Scotch farmer, celebrated in his Francois Esclangon, a well-known neighborhood for his immense strength Le Monde Scientifique, is like the heland skill in athletic exercises, very fremet worn by a fourteenth century cavquently had the pleasure of contending aller. From the top curves a long, church and one of its missionaries, Be-



you magnify it, says the New Orleans curved needles. In the helmet are two Times-Democrat. A certain wise man holes fitted with disks which can be miliar handwriting, and a thrill of took this way to give his wife an idea made to revolve until they come into pleasure ran through the man as he of how much \$1,000 is. She had no opposition with the eyes of the victim. took the letter from the postmistress. idea of money. Her purchases were The apparatus is in communication His hand trembled a bit, insomuch that enormous. It happened one day that with a battery on a table near by which some papers fell to the floor, and he her eyes fell upon a magnificent ring, causes the cartridges to revolve and at laughed a happy laugh as he bent and and she coveted it. It cast \$1,000. But the same time to plunge forward and what was \$1,000 to her in comparison bury themselves deep in the frontal kindness that is shown a rich man just

on inside, shouts and applause resound stolen ovum until eight have been laid.

Roberts, Utah's New Member, Said to sea, leaving the pickers to fill their Have Four Wives.

At the recent election Brigham H. Roberts was chosen as a member of the eggs are uncovered the gulls hover Congress from Utah. Roberts is a Mormon, and was for years an elder of the



"Well, I could not go back there any way and be content," she sighed. "My life here has spoiled all that. He must wake from his dream sooner or later. He told me to be free; I will be free."

She arose from her chair and pushed back the scattered papers.

"I will be free to live my life in this glorious fashion that is offered me. It belongs to me. I was made for just and then addressed the farmer:

quently had the pleasure of contending with peasure of contending with people who came to try their strength against his. Lord D., a great puglistic amateur, went from London on purpose to fight the athletic Scot. The latter was working hard in an include the closely two holes in the helmet hear the upper portion.

In the cavity of this bar are placed against him during the campaign, and two cartridges, run on grooves made in the carved bar and attached to long, of fact he contends that to live with four wives is violating no law; that four wives is violating no law; that the decree on polygamy merely prohibited plural marriage, but did not forbid men from discharging marital obligations previously assumed.

Roberts has been in politics for several years. He declared a few years ings ultimately grew so fierce as to atago that the Mormon Church should tract the attention of the United States have nothing to do with the politics of district attorney at San Francisco. He its members and was severely con- sent a detachment of government soldemned. Now he takes the reverse diers there and deported every egg view and thus secured the aid of the picker,-Harper's Magazine. church, by which means he was elected.

The train from the south came to a ter with your foot?" inquired one of the sympathizing and curious spectators, addressing a gaunt, camp-worn volunteer, who was limping along the the soldler, lifting his battered hat and passing on.-Chicago Tribune.



The experiment of employing women as conductors on the street cars of several of the smaller cities seems to have proved a success. Speaking of those employed at Chillicothe, Ohio, a local paper says that they perform their duties in a polite, faithful and conscientious manner, with no funny business about it, and they command the respect and admiration of everybody. Even the rougher eleats of mankind, who would not hesitate to impose on a man, are toned down by the gentle influence, and do not attempt any forbidden privileges, for they know it would not be telerated for a moment. The conductors are seven in number, from families of respectability. The women work nine hours each day, with one day off each week, and receive \$4 a week for their services. At Madison, Ind. when the street car company decided to put on women conductors nearly 100 girls made application. People differ very much in their opinions regarding the female conductor movement. Many have complemed and protested against the innova-The various labor organizations are especially active in opposition to the

MAN-HUNTERS HER PRIDE.

An Engliswoman Who Raises Bloodhounds to Track Criminals.

What time she is not compelled to de STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN vote to social doings is spent by Mrs. Edwin Brough, one of London's smart women, in training and developing bloodhounds for the specific work of Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases running down persons who may be fugitives from justice. Mrs. Brough is entire cargo of a great freight steamer. tive dog in the Philippines. The inhab- famous as a horsewoman, and has fortive Works on an order from the down their plumage, clean their combs, aln as one who can break a colt with Union Railroad Company of Pittsburg, or pull out their tail feathers to make any man in the kingdom. It is her It is not only larger and heavier as a them fight, to their heart's content, and boast that she could sit a horse before Huggins seems to want more of it."



she could walk, and anyone who has has no difficulty in believing the statement. When at her country place she never lets a day pass without exercising a few of the sagacious man-hunters which are her chief delight. No whip-Groats can handle a pack of foxhounds better, and as to the bloodhounds, even her own kennel master concedes her aging." superiority. Three of these noble brutes -Clotho, Brocalle and Benedicta-she has brought to the point of absolute perfection. These animals have been tried experimentally scores of times and never failed to meet every requirement. So well trained are they that when they overtake the person hunted they manifest not the slightest desire to do him harm, provided the fugitive will only remain quiet. The dogs simply surround him and stand there watchfully until Mrs. Brough reaches the spot, after which they show little or no interest in the man they have been chasing. evidently realizing that their work is

SEA BIRDS AND THEIR EGGS.

Hunters Contest with Gulls for Possession of the Spolls.

If the murre is disturbed by an egg hunter and its single egg taken it will return and replace its successively comes up she leans away from him and moves over to the far side of the nest. But presently, yielding to the alarm within her breast, she emits a sudden squawk and flies off, flushing the entire rookery as she moves toward the pouched shirts with the booty. They must hurry the work, for as soon as close and become thick upon the scene. These the men must fight off, for they brazenly interpose themselves and battle with the humans for the possession

of the eggs. The opportunity being open, the gull sweeps down upon the murre egg, seizes it in its mouth and goes sailing aloft, cracks it in its bill and gobbles what of its contents it can, the residue falling on the rocks below. Then it takes another swoop away and balances itself to spy out a new egg. The gull's egg is palatable.

That these islands were a great repository of edible eggs became known in the early '50s. At the time of the discovery of this fact provisions were scarce and gold plentiful in San Francisco, and the rookery eggs offered in the markets of that city brought one dollar a dozen. The opening of this new and free opportunity to acquire wealth precipitated numbers of people upon the inlands and in the business of egg gathering. Quarrels ensued between the competitors as to their respective "rights" in the premises, with the result that a company was formed among a number of the pickers, which bought out the claims of the others. This company managed to hold onto its advantages for some years, not, however, without experiencing contests and encroachments, until the bicker-

A Silk Worm of the Sea. Silk is obtained from the shellfish

halt, and the returning soldiers piled is found in the Mediterranean. This shellfish has the power of spinning a viscid silk which in Sicily is made into a regular and very handsome fabric. The silk is spun by the shellfish, in the platform. "Gout, ma'am," answered first instance, for the purpose of attaching itself to the rocks. It is able to guide the delicate filaments to the proper place and there glue them fast, Every one occasionally longs for the and if they are cut away it can reproduce them.

The material when gathered (which s done at low tide) is washed in soap and water, dried, straightened and carded, one pound of the coarse filament yielding about three ounces of fine thread, which when spun is of a lovely burnished golden brown color,-New York Herald.

A London journal tells of a certain lady who has in her room a piece of statuary which bears the inscription, "Klamet." The housemald was dusting the room one day, when the mistress

appeared. "Sure, ma'am," said the girl, "would you mind tellin' me the m'anin' of this writin' on the bottom of this figger?" "'Klamet' means 'fate'," answered the lady.

"Sure, an' is that it?" said the girl. A few days afterward the housemaid came ilmping into her mistress' room. "Why, what is the matter with you, Bridget?" asked the lady. as a two-year-old. "O ma'am, sure an' I have the most

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

OF THE PRESS.

of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun.

To Continue the Strife. "Having had a taste of war, Lieut, 'Why; has he decided to go into the

regular army?" "No; but he is going to get married

next week." Mamma's Idea. Little Harry - Mamma, what's Bacchannalian revel? those social events your papa's club

gets up every little while.



"Ah! young lady, I was young and beautiful myself once, and then I never refused a poor woman." "Well, the result isn't exactly encour-

A Possible Remedy. "Cyrano should have married."

"Why?" "It might have improved his nose to have it held down on the matrimonial grindstone."-Chicago Record.

A Euggestion. "I think the names 'Yale' and 'Harvard' should be given to two of our regular war ships." "Well, what's the matter with Vassar?"-Puck.

Does Just as Well. "My employer is so queer; I can't tell when he's pleased." "Well, you can tell when he's displeased, can't you?"-Chicago Record.

Identified, Little Albert-Pa, who were the seven sleepers?

Pa-They were the first policemen

that we have any record of. Hardly Ever Quiet. Dollie-Was it a quiet spot where you kissed Mollie? Chollie-No; it was on the mouth.

Chicago Journal. Sometimes. She-Are you a vegetarian? The Poet-Yes, off and on.-Puck.

The Last Word, of Course. He-Don't you believe that in the majority of divorce cases the woman was to blame? She-Of course, I do. She should

Record. The Man to Talk Fo. Judge-I don't want to see you here

never have married.-Philadelphia

ngain Prisoner-I wish you'd say that to

the policeman.-Somerville Journal. An Iconoclast, Miss Tommey-Mr. Bunting is a sin-

gular man. Miss Filkins-How so? Miss Tommey-He says he doesn't Miss Filkins-But lots of men don't

Miss Tommey-Yes, but Mr. Bunting says he don't care who knows it .-Judge. A Foregone Conclusion,

like golf.

she?

"What a tall girl Brigham's daughter has grown to be! She must be six feet at least."

"Yes, but she's a mighty nice girl and the little fellow that's going to marry her will be a lucky chap." "Who is he?"

"I don't know." "But you just spoke of him as a little fellow. "Well, being a tall girl, she wouldn't

marry any but a little fellow, would

as they did, and I wouldn't be surpris-Doubtful Compliment.



"By Jove, I'm awfully glad to see you here, Miss Brown. When I first came in I felt quite nervous-everybody looked so awfully clever."-Punch.

His Mistake. He-I believe you cared for me the first time we ever met. She-Why, what makes you think

He-Because you kept looking at me so steadily. Every time I glanced in American;" Thomas Moore was "An your direction your gaze was riveted Irish Man;" Donald G. Mitchell was upon me.

She-Oh, but it wasn't because I had fallen in love with you. I was think- kie" (Pall Mall Gazette); E. A. Poe was ing what a pity it was that there was "Arthur Gordon Pym;" William Makeno one near and dear to you who could tell you what wretched taste you had nis;" Henry Watterson was "Asa in neckties.

First Venerable Man-I met old Bill Jones just now, and he had the as-

Second Venerable Man-Likely he turrible corns on me kismet?" said the | meant a two-year-old- egg .-- Indianapoliz Journal.

Revenge. "Well, I've finally got even with old

Rockingham for refusing to have me as a son-in-law." "How did you do it?"

"I was a member of the committee that was appointed to initiate him in our lodge the other night. They say he won't get out of the hospital for a

A Chance to Make Money. Mrs. Peck-Henry, I've been talking to you for twenty minutes, and I'll bet you don't know a word I've said. Mr. Peck-Say, go and try to get somebody outside of the family to take that bet, will you?

Harking Back. Mrs. Acklins-I don't want to be impertinent, but how old are you, anyway? Some of the ladies were discussing your age at the club the other day, Mamma-That's a polite name for and several of them claimed that you were at least 35, but I insisted that you were not more than 33.

Mrs. Blswick-I'm glad you were so kind. Of course, you didn't mention the fact that you were ready to leave the grammar grade when I was in the primary class at school, did you?

Suspicious, Mr. Blimbus-I'm afraid John has got into bad company down there at college. He must be gambling. Mrs. Blimbus-Why, what makes you

think that? Mr. Blimbus-I got a letter from him this morning in which he didn't ask for money. I wonder if he knows how to stack the cards?

Now They Are strangers. He-What lovely flowers! Do you know, they remind me of you?

She-Why, they are artificial. He-Yes, I know; but it requires close examination to detect it. Not Good Money.

"He has money to burn." "Is it really as badly torn and mutilated as that?"-Chicago Post. Living Up to His Principles. "Look here!" exclaimed the woman who had made a sandwich for a tramp and then thoughtlessly left him alone for a minute within reach of two

whole pies, "what do you mean by eating all that ple?" "Madam," replied the tramp politely. as he let his belt out another hole, "I am a believer in expansion."-Chicago

Post. Looking Backward. "What were the most striking things you saw while you were in Europe?" "The people who were always striking me for tips."

They Always Do. Clara-What became of that young Woodby you refused last winter? Maude (who is still single)-Oh, he married provokingly well.



"Wot am I moikin'? Bleycle, of course, stoopid?"

A Mutual Performance. "Do you have any rule to regulate shaking hands?" "Well, I never shake hands with any

with me."-Chicago Record. Timely Bric-a-Brac. "Clara is always up to date." "What now?" "She rented wooden Indians to decor-

man oftener than he shakes hands

ate her parlors for that afternoon tea." -Detroit Journal. Breaking Out. "There goes an art enthusiast, Tom.

Wants to paint. Her mind is full of it." "Yes. It shows on her face."-Collier's Weekly. Getting Cool. Mrs. Sparks-I guess Lulu and Harry are gradually drifting apart since he's gone back to college. I don't be-

Heye they care as much for each other

ed if we could break up the affair yet. Mr. Sparks-Ah, that's good. But what reason have you for thinking that their affection is cooling? Mrs. Sparks-Well, she's receiving

only one letter a day from him now. Her Idea. Mamle-I don't see how you can go on encouraging him when you are al-

ready engaged. Jessle-Well, I read somewhere once that in order to avoid disappointments in life it is always well to have more than two strings to your bow, and it seems to me that having more than one beau on your string is part of the same logic.

Author's Queer Seif-Made Names. Robert Southey once wrote under the name of "Abel Shufflebottom;" Matthew Arnold hid himself behind the modest initial "A.;" Richard Whately was "A Country Pastor;" Whitelaw Reid was "Agate;" John Ruskin was "A Graduate of Oxford;" Susan Fennimore Cooper was "A Lady;" Sir Walter Scott was "A Layman;" Robert Southey was "Alvarez Espriella;" Richard Cobden was "A Manchester Manufacturer;" J. Fenimore Cooper was "An "An Opera Goer;" Matthew Arnold was "Arminius von Thundertentroncpeace-Thackeray was "Arthur Penden-Trenchard:" James Russell Lowell was "A Wonderful Quiz."

When a man dies, and his wife is left to take care of the home, she spends surance to tell me that he felt as fresh | two-thirds of her time in running after carpenter.

> Lots of men who make witty remarks are too dense to realize the fact,