

※IN THE QUICKSANDS. ※

LI TAYLOR was a typical ing the valley, but it chanced that he frontiersman. His father had never came there except when George been a ploneer and his grand- Herron was away. father had been killed by Indians saw belonged to the French," to use his own language.

Whenever Ell Taylor could see the smoke of a neighbor's cabin he became possessed with the idea that the country was getting to be too thickly settled and correspondingly unhealthy, and he bundled his family into one of

schooner" and moved further west. day he found himself under the shadow of the Rocky Mountains, and he woke long consultation with Eli Taylor. up to the fact that his wife was a daughter Lena and his son Tom "about

. Young Tom Taylor had not inherited the gypsy love of change that had distinguished his ancestors. He was a sturdy, sensible fellow and wanted to settle down on a farm, where his mother could live better than she had been doing, and where Lena could have a chance to know more about books. which she had learned to read in some unaccountable way, and of which she was very fond.

And so Eli Taylor in his 50th year settled down to the cultivation of a farm not far from what is now Canyon City, but which was then a cluster of cabins where prospectors rested before going over the mountains to South Park.

Here Eli Taylor and young Tom worked with so much success that within a few years they had a comfortable house and outbuildings, a dozen cows and as many horses, and, greatest of all evidences of prosperity, money laid by for a rainy day.

Lena Taylor, though miles away from the nearest neighbor, was not destined to remain unknown and unappreciated. The fame of her thrift and her beauty was discussed about the campfires of prospectors in the mountains. Many of them had gone a day's journey out of their way to see her, and the general opinion was that the man who made a successful "claim" to her hand would have, by all odds, the finest piece of property in the territory.

It has been said that poverty and suffering are the greatest tests of character, but we are inclined to think that s a stronger, nobler nature withstand a change in the face of sudden prosperity than to meet reversals with philosophy.

Eli Taylor, was prosperous, and with his prosperity vanished his inborn dislike for settled communities. It was he who carried all the farm produce to Canyon City and purchased there such supplies as were needed by his thrifty

family. Had he confined his purchases to these supplies all would have been well, but, unfortunately, he had a chance to gratify his taste for strong drink, and he yielded to it till the pas-

sion became his master. The saloons of the frontier at that time were open gambling dens, "run" by sharpers who plundered without remorse the men they had first made drunk.

One of these places was kent by a coveted reputation of wealth and the unenviable reputation of a desperado who had killed a number of men. He always denied being rich, and when questioned about his shooting exploits he would lay his hand on his hip and say, with a chilling laugh:

You can bet that when Mart Estel finds himself in a tight box he knows how to fix the lock that will let him

Esters saloon become a favorite re sort with Eli Taylor, and he not only got drunk there, but the news reached his family that he had fallen into the habit of gambling. The latter report was confirmed by the fact that he no longer accounted for the money he had got from the sale of his produce. Lena and her brother begged their

father to keep away from Canyon City, but, unheeding them and blind to the tears of his invalid wife, he persisted in the course.

And now the son and daughter, who had been so eager to secure a permanent home, expressed an anxiety to move further into the wilderness, but their father became stubborn, saying: "You made me settle down here and here I'll stay."

When matters were nearing their worst a young man, dressed in the garb of a hunter, but with a refinement of manner that convinced Lena that he was not "an original mountaineer." came to the valley in which the Taylor farm was situated and asked to board there while be hunted and prospected in the neighboring mountains. He gave his name as "George Herron," and as he offered \$8 a week for the accommodation and showed a willingness to pay in advance, Mrs. Taylor and Lena agreed to take him in.

George Herron was a handsome and rather a melancholy young man-such a one as must appeal powerfully to the virgin beart and lofty imagination of the frontler girl.

He was away a great deal-often for nights at a time, and when he returned he but seldom brought game, though you then refuse me I shall take what he always had strange wild flowers for Lena and curious specimens of ores, which he examined with his microscope and acids.

Love is largely a matter of association; it is not, therefore, to be wonder- vantage of all if she accepted Estel's ed at that Lenn grew to watch the proposal, but she firmly replied: mountain trail for the coming of the young hunter, nor that the light of | father or my mother, but it is too much gladness left her expressive face to ask me to sell my soul." whenever she saw him disappearing in Tom stoutly took his sister's side, the rocky heights above the valley. | and when George Herron returned,

Eli Taylor had ceased going to Can-"away back when Missourl an' Arkan- yon City; indeed, he seemed to have lost all interest in the farm, in his family, and in himself.

Lena and her mother tried to cheer him, and Tom worked harder than ever to make up for his father's losses, but still Ell went about like a man whose heart was broken.

The reason for this melancholy was those huge wagons known as "a prairie at length made manifest. One day Mart Estel, accompanied by a stout, This he persisted in doing until one florid man of 40 who looked much like himself, came to the farm and held a

"I have kept it all from my children," broken-down old woman and his said Eli Taylor to Estel and his companion, who was known as "Lawyer as big as they was ever goin' to get to Roggs," "but I reckon the best way is to have them in and make a clean breast of lt."

"Yes; they might as well know it first as last," said Estel, "and more particularly Lena, for she's got it in her power to square the account." "How so?" asked Ell.

"Didn't I tell you how when last you was down, and didn't you promise to speak to her about it?" asked Estel. "I wasn't myself then. I've forgot all about it, and I wish I could forget that I ever came to this settlement," said the distracted man.

"Have your family in and let us talk it over," said Lawyer Roggs, as he drew some papers from his pocket. Mrs. Taylor, Lena and Tom were

called in, and Mart Estel, without any preliminaries, went on to tell how for a year or more Ell Taylor had been getting deeper and deeper into his lebt.

"I loaned money and did all I could for Mr. Taylor," said Estel, "and at last, seeing that he could not pay me, I took a mortgage on the farm and the stock. The mortgage is due, and if Mr. Taylor or none of the family ain't able to take it up I'll sell the place or I'll take it for what's due me.'

"I don't know anything about law." said Tom Taylor, "and I don't want to know, but I've tried, and so have mother and Lena, to work hard and



YOU HAVE MY ANSWER," SAID LENA.

make a living up to this time. Father had no right to mortgage the farm and the stock, for they are more of my man named "Mart" Estel, who had the making than of his, and I do not propose to let any man interfere with my

rights." "Ah, my young friend," said Lawyer Roggs, opening one of the papers he held in his hand, "your father has here sworn that he owns this farm and the stock; if he has sworn to what ain't true, why, all Mr. Estel has to do is to apply to the officers of the law in Denver and have him arrested for swin-

dling and perjury." On hearing this Ell Taylor groaned and his wife covered her face with her thin hands.

"I have no more to say about it," said Tom, going to the door, "only thisthat the man who arrests my father will undertake a life job, and the man who carries out our little property must do so by force."

After Tom had gone Lena asked: "Mr. Estel, can't you give us time to pay you? Father got only arm at your place. He was not a drunkard nor a gambler before we came here."

"And I didn't make him one or the other," sald Estel. "But I told him before what I tell you now-that is, that you can say one word that'll free him from debt and make yourself rich." "What is that?" asked Lena, with

forced calmness. "Be my wife," said Estel, reaching out his hand.

Lenn drew back and the color fled her face. Her simple life had made her unconventional, so that she spoke ber mind without any thought of the consequences.

"Marry you?" she said. "How could I do so when I do not love you?" "But you will learn to love me," said Estel.

"That is impossible." "Why so?" "Because I love another."

"Who is he?" "That matters not," she said, with spirit, "you have my answer." "But I will not take 'no' for an an swer. Think over what I have said,

With this ultimatum Estel and his friend left.

and in one week I shall return; should

Ell Taylor and his wife tried to make Lena see that it would be to the ad-"I am ready to die to save either my

Of late Mart Estel had taken to visit | which he did that evening, they told | many things from the public.

"I can help you by giving you the money," replied the young hunter, "but my belief is that these fellows are thieves and are playing a bluff game; if so, I think Tom and I can match

"It's this young Herron that Lena's in love with," said Eli Taylor to his wife. "If it wasn't for him she'd have Estel and we could keep the place. I won't have him about here no longer.' In his blunt way the old man told George Herron to leave, frankly explaining the reason, and George said In reply: "If I cannot help you, Mr. Taylor, I

The next evening, after a long talk with Lena and her brother, the young hunter shouldered his rifle and went away, and Eli Taylor felt that his

will not stay in your way."

again. At length the dreaded day came, and with it Estel, Roggs and a number of men they had brought to take possession of the place.

They found Lena even more determined than before, for she positively refused to speak to Estel in the house. "Will you speak to me outside?" he asked.

"Yes; on the bridge over Quicksand Creek," she replied. This was the bridge on the road leading from the farm to Canyon City, and the stream which it spanned was filled with the quicksand that makes traveling in that region such a terror. Fearing some harm, Estel's friends

he stood on the bridge with Lena they retically still in a state of war. saw a young man in hunter's garb appear at the other end. They heard for this mysterious seclusion of the from one point of view he may appear this young man cry out: "We meet at last, Belman!" Estel seemed frozen with terror;

after a few seconds he laid his hand on the bridge railing and leaped over, quicksands. Roggs and others ran up only to see

"That wretch," said George Herron, pointing to the stream, "murdered and robbed my father two years ago in est in his case. Eli Taylor was never must do so by letter. troubled again. He changed his habits and made over his farm to his son. though he thinks that his son-in-law.

low as Tom .- New York Ledger.

Ancient Symbolism of the Glove. In the history of dress the position of the glove is unique. There was a time when the glove was an emblem of confidence. Forming a part of the regal of a glove. Likewise, the deprivation of gloves was a ceremony of degradation, .Then, too, it was the cus tom to give gloves in payment of rent, the gloves being accepted as a guaranthe point of a lance proclaimed an act of perfidy. Biting the glove was a sign of hostile intent and the r sual prelude to a quarrel. Throughout the history carried in funeral processions until the middle of the eighteenth century. When a maiden died it was the custom to place in the center of the garland which was borne on her coffin a pair of white gloves-a symbol of virginity and innocence,-Woman's Home Companion,

Cabby's Revenge.

A stipendiary magistrate in a town In Yorkshire who was not given to err on the side of lenlency once had before him a cab driver who was charged with heavy fine was imposed.

A few days after the trial the magistrate, who had been detained rather longer than usual in the court, was hurrying along to catch his train, when, seeing an empty cab handy, he halled the driver and directed him to proceed to the station, telling him that he was pressed for time. The driver, however, the Merrimac significantly typical. heedless of the hint, kept to a very gentle trot.

"I say, I say, my man," exclaimed the fare, with his head out of the window. "drive faster than this."

"It can't bedone, sir," replied the driv-"Ye see, if we drives faster we're had up afore the beak, and we gets fined; so we has to be careful."

He did not alter his pace and neither did the "beak" catch his train.-London Tid-Bits.

Feathered Surgeons.

Some interesting observations on the treatment of wounds of birds have been made by a writer who tells of a snipe both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a misdirected shot. He recovered the bird only the next day, when he discovered that the poor thing had contrived to apply a dressing of down and a sort of splint to each leg. A ligature of grass had been used to wind many times around the wounded parts, and was securely fastened by coagulated blood. Twice the writer has brought home snipe with in- deed, before the time of Caristianity it terwoven feathers strapped on one or was not lawful to bury the dead within the other leg, which undoubtedly had the limits. About the end of the sixth been broken.

Mr. Crimsonbeak-Did you ever think what a funny thing a lemon is? Mr. Crimsonbeak-Why funny? "You know how sour it is?" "Oh, yes."

"Well, people take them to make 'em sing sweetly."-Yonkers Statesman. A Very Clever Young Lady.

Governess-Come, Ethel; It's time for

good little girls to be in bed. Ethel-Yeth, Mith Morgan; but you know I have been naughty to-day .-Jeweler's Weekly.

Ulsters and roll-top desks blde a great

him all that had happened and asked EUROPE'S HERMIT SOVEREIGN.

Prince of Liechtenstein Has Been In-Hidden away in the exquisitely pic turesque and magnificent castle of Eisgrub, in Moravia, an old world ruter terday. The average man selder celebrated in solitude the fortleth an. thinks about Indians, and when he does niversary of his accession to the he thinks of them either with entire throne. He is not insane. On the con. indifference or with contemptuous distrary, he is one of the most intellect. like. He is moved in part by that narually brilliant as well as the most kind. rowness which leads us to despise those hearted of European sovereigns. Yet who in appearance or by birth or tra during these forty years he has been dition are different from ourselvespractically invisible to the world. No the feeling which leads many a white one save his only brother and his confi. man to speak with contempt of negroes continent, can only form conjectures as to the nature of his appearance.

This bermit ruler is the reigning Prince of Liechtenstein, an independproperty would be now secure, in which ent sovereign, who, theoretically, is event he compromised with his selfish. still in a state of war against Prussia. ness by promising himself that he For, when, in 1866, the various soverwould never get drunk nor gamble eign states of Germany were called upon to array themselves either on the Ohio Valley, and later still the emiside of Austria or of Prussia, the grants crossing the plains, nine-tenths Prince of Liechtenstein cast in his lot with Austria, boldly declared war Indians has treated them from this against Prussia, and put on a war foot- point of view; and the newspapers ing his army of about 300 men.

After the conclusion of the campaign Prussia concluded peace with the vaas if his attention had been drawn to held has been very great. demand for indemnities, the Prince

Few people are aware of the reason Prince of Liechtenstein, who, in spite to the civilized man feroclous and hate of the smallness of his dominions, is ful, from another he seems kindly and one of the very wealthlest rulers of the world. The fact of the matter is that from one point of view only, the mishe is afflicted with an intestinal all- sionary from another, the traveler from his object being escape, but he found ment of such a character as debars him a third, the agent from a fourth. Each himself in the remorseless grasp of the from the society of his fellow creatures, of these is impressed by some salient and to render his isolation necessary. He entertains large parties of guests

Estel or "Belman," for these were at his various castles during the shoot- shown is imperfect, ill-proportioned only a few of his names, disappearing. ing season, and likewise his palace at and misleading.-Atlantic. Vienna during the c rnival week. But while his guests are never permitted his companions had no further inter- anything to communicate to him they Wabash that spring.

has not rendered the Prince a mis- I had to hang up twenty-four of my anthrope is shown by his boundless ducks. They had got so water soaked George Herron, is quite as fine a fel- charity and philanthropy and by the that they couldn't swim any longer. I honorary membership of the Imperial to the acre. My wheat is looking pret-Academy of Science of Austria. He is ty well, but the sturgeon and catfish close upon 60 years of age now.

vestiture in conferring dignities or be- to his sovereignty of Liechtenstein and water, when it began to rain again. stowing lands was consummated by the to his dukedom of Troppau,-St. Louis "I wanted to go down on the bottom it is." Globe-Democrat.

Typical Heroism. This timely note is to be found in the Century: It is true that the prepared- I should feel kind of discouraged with tee of a retainer's service, which was ness for war on the part of the Spanthe chief condition of tenure. On the lards was greater in proportion to the Scotch border the glove held a high strength of the two nations than the place as a gage. Here a glove borne on preparedness of the United States. In cases where we actually had a stronger armament, the great disproportion of loss, and the comparative ineffectiveness of the Spanish arms, of course reof dress they are found symbolical of dound to the credit of this country. pledges, gages, gifts or favors. Gloves The strength of America being, howalso form part of burial rites, and were ever, so preponderant, and on some occasions our armament being so much fortable,"-Boston Evening Tranmore powerful, it is fortunate that script. there were occasions for many heroic acts on the part of Americans that were in the nature of "forlorn hopes." Among these the most conspicuous is other fever victim and twice wound the case of the crew of the Merrimac. ed, a cut through the arm on July 1, great fellow for courting the mews." Though the immediate object of the and a revolver bullet in the left leg on Puck. sinking of the collier was not accom- July 2. plished, no event of the war afforded greater proof of the high morale of the Beebe, "since they got that bullet out entire navy, officers and men alike. The of me. They located it at last with the desire of officers and seamen to partici- X rays. Here it is. See! It's my opinfurious driving. After some severe pate in what must have looked like an lon that bullet came from one of our comments on the man's conduct a inevitable sacrifice of limb or life is own six-shooters. It was all foolishnot the least interesting and, indeed, ness, the reckles way the boys shot off pathetic part of Lieut. Hobson's thrill- their revolvers in the charge, ing narrative. The fact that so many stood ready to engage in the perilous of those bullets did I'll tell you a thing duty, while it does not take a single I saw in the Las Guasimas fight. There leaf from the laurels of those who actually took part in the maneuver, makes the heroism of the officer and crew of

In Madrid During the War. An amusing account is given in the Century of the experiences of "An American in Madrid During the War." The writer, Mr. Edmond Kelly, was called from Paris to the Spanish cap-Ital at the outbreak of the war on business of urgent importance. Fortu- bullet came and cut through the broknately, as he thought, he spoke French fluently and had a Paris address; and free. He had got what he stopped for." his principal disguise was "a foulard |-Leslie's Weekly. cravat, which Frenchmen tie in a loose bow like that in which our grandmothers tied their bonnet-strings fifty years ago." The Spanish charge d'affaires at are reported from the British Central Paris gave him no encouragement. Africa Protectorate. In each instance There was risk of being arrested as a a man was dragged from his canoe by spy, and treated accordingly. Mr. Kelly a crocodile, and had an arm bitten alfound his invasion of hostile territory most to a pulp. The men had to be so easy, however, as to be positively taken long distances overland. On humiliating. He spent seven weeks in

Origin of Cemeteries. In ancient times burials were always outside the walls of a city or town. Incentury St. Augustine obtained of King Ethelbert a temple of idols-used by the king before his conversion-and made a burying place of it, and St. News. Cuthbert afterward obtained leave of Widows in the Treasury Department the Pope (A. D. 752) to have yards made to the churches suitable for the ington are widows. Hundreds of them burial of the dead.

The Cause. Askins-What has caused the change in Maj. Stiff's appearance of late? He used to look like one born to command Grimshaw-He is married now, and has made the discovery that he wasn't born for any such purpose.-Puck.

Some people's idea of hospitality is to give guests an opportunity to take A black eye indicates a revengeful added, reflectively, "I sold a lot."a chance in a raffle of some kind.

ERRONEOUS IMPRESSIONS.

The Average Man Knows Very Little We cannot deal with the Indian of to day unless we know the Indian of yes-

dential secretaries and servants know or Chinamen. More weighty than this his scheme a good one. But he did not even what he looks like, and his sub- feeling, however, is the inherited one realize that she was such a good judge jects, like the rest of the people on the that the Indian is an enemy, who from of values. the time he was first known has been hostile to us. Even nowadays most you," he said. people seem to think of the Indian only as a warrior, who is chiefly occupied in killing women and children, burning homes and torturing captives. From proposition. the days when they fought the Pilgrim Fathers, and then the settlers of the of all that has appeared in print about have to get it raised to \$5,000 or you'll which now constitute so great a portion of the reading matter of the American public, seldom print anything rious States that had taken part in about the Indians except in connection the conflict. But somehow or other the with massacres and uprisings. The efprincipality of Liechtenstein was over. fect of all this literature on the populooked or forgotten by Bismarck, and lar estimation in which the Indian is

the matter it would have resulted in a The popular impressions are entirely erroneous. The Indian was a fighter, naturally forebore to call the attention yet war was only an incident of his life. of Prussia to the neglect. No peace Like any other human being he is many trifle. having been concluded, therefore, be sided, and he did not always wear his followed at a distance, and the moment tween the two countries, they are theo- war paint. If he has a repulsive aspect, there are other sides of his character, and some of them pleasing. If helpful. The soldier sees the Indian feature of his character, yet each sees that one only or chiefly and the image

Humidity on the Wabash. "Talking about rainy weather," said to want for anything, and are simply the Westerner, "I remember once out Salt Lake City. I have been looking overwhelmed with delicate attentions, in Indianapolis meeting a farmer who for him ever since, but I hold you to they never set eyes on their host took the most cheerful view of dampwitness that he died by his own act." throughout the entire time they are ness of anybody I ever saw. I asked With their champion gone Roggs and underneath his roof, and if they have him if they had much rain down on the

" 'Well, It has been a little damp,' he It is a very sad life, and yet that it answered. "The day before I left home number of his scientific studies and planted my corn in two feet of water, works which have won for him the and I don't expect over thirty bushels have damaged it considerable. There His next heir is his brother, I'rancis, was about fifteen minutes' sunshine one now Austrian ambassador at St. Pe- day, and I thought I would plant my habit, it became a badge of rank. In tersburg, and who will succeed not potatoes, so I loaded them on a scow the Middle Ages the ceremony of in-

grass was growing for my hay crop, but my wife said that as we didn't have leisure time-and the even ones, too, on account of staying in out of the wetbuilding us an ark. If it will only rain another week or two until I get her ready to sail I'm going to take my family out to Missouri by water for a trip to visit our folks that moved off out there because they didn't know enough to stay in a place where they were com-

What Two Bullets Did.

On the cot beside that of Edwards lay a rough rider, Walter S. Beebe, an- kittenish."

"It's only a couple of weeks," said

"To show you the queer things some was a man near me as we went along point three miles away." who stopped to break off a stick in the shrub. I guess he wanted to make a ramrod of it. If he hadn't stopped he might never have been killed, but just as he had broken the stick and was twisting the last fibers apart a Mauser bullet went straight through-his head and he dropped to his knees. His hands still clutched the branch he was breaking, and, as he knelt there, another en wood, so that he held his ramrod

African native's power of endurance reaching Zomba each had the injured Madrid, suffering little or no annoy- limb amputated and quickly recovered. Dr. Douglas Gray, acting chief medical officer there, remarks further in his report upon the growing confidence of the native in the European medicos. Reports of cures -more especially in re-

lation to surgery-spread rapidly

cure-a fiber band tied round a limb

above the seat of disease-is, he says,

The African's Endurance.

Two cases notably illustrative of the

fast losing its reputation.-London Lots of the treasury girls at Washare old maids, and several thousand are sweet marriageable girls, with pretty faces, good hearts and a high grade of culture and education. Many of them had governors and generals for fathers, not a few are the widows of noted

widely. nature-on the part of the other fellow, | Washington Star.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JUKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

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

Questions of Value. He knew that she was a clever business woman, and therefore he thought "I have made a bet that I will marry

"Money up?" she asked. "Yes," he answered, pleased at the businesslike way she took hold of the

"How much?" "Five hundred dollars." She looked him over critically. "Too low," she said at last. "You'll

And at that, as she afterward ex plained, she was giving him a bargain day price.-Chicago Post.

Excessive Politeness. Customer-I haven't any change with me this morning; will you trust me for a postage stamp until to-morrow? Drug Clerk-Certainly, Mr. Jones. Customer-But suppose I should get

killed, or-" Drug Clerk-Pray don't speak of it Mr. Jones. The loss would be but a



A Detrimental Craze. "The doctor says that Aunt Jose

phine has a thermometer-cough." "Thermometer-cough? What's that?" "Why, the kind of cough women get by chasing out on a cold plazza, every hour or so, to see how the thermometer stands,"-Puck.

The Ailment. "What appears to be the matter with your father?" inquired the doctor, as he hastily put his clothes on.

"He's got the plumbago," replied the boy. "I think that's what maw says "Pain in the small of the back, I pre-

sume," said the doctor. "No, sir, he hain't got no small of the back. My paw weighs 284 pounds."-Chicago Post.

The Result. "He thought his plays would elevate the stage." "And they merely depress the pub

He."-Syracuse Star. Heard in the Kitchen. "The tea kettle seems to be quite a singer," said the nutmeg grater. "It beats me, my voice is so rough." "Me, too," replied the rolling pin; "I

can't get beyond dough."-New York Evening Sun. Poetical Suit. "Charlie's girl seems to be somewhat

"Well, you know, he always was a

A Shaft that Missed the Mark. -Mrs. Merchant (slyly)-Mr. Smart, of Smart & Howell, has bought his wife a diamond necklace.

Mr. Merchant-What do you suppos

his customers will think of his pretensions to low prices now?-Jeweler's Weekly. His Enormous Circumference. "It appears that the nearest Gen.

Shafter could get to the front was a "Jericho! I didn't think he was as

fat as that!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Unsophisticated.



"Say, mammy! Buy me dat?" "Come on, chile! Come on home an play wif yo' little brother."

Deadly Weapon. Reporter-How did the prisoner pro cure the means of committing suicide? Warder-A bride gave him one of her first mince ples and he cut his throat among the natives, and the one old with the crust.-New York World,

> Too Much. "Did your girl give you the glad "Yes, and a mitten with it."-Life.

It Does. Mabel-Do you think the use of slang by a young woman could ever lead to profaulty?

Stated with Precision. "I suppose," said the admiring friend, soldiers and statesmen and all are far "that you gave a great deal of thought

above the average of their sex the Uni- to that big case you just won?" ted States over. Many have traveled "No," answered the lawyer; "I never gave a bit of thought to it. But," he

Fickle Man. Cholly-See that Miss Dashington over there? Young Filkins used to be clean out of his mind about her.

Dolly-And now? Cholly-And now she's clean out of his mind.—San Francisco Examnier.

Romance vs. Reality. "It is my intention," said a newly married man, "to have our pictures taken with my wife's hand on my shoulder

"And I." responded another man of more experience, "am thinking of having ours taken with my wife's hand on my pocketbook."



"What are you putting that bag over he horse's head for?" "I don't want him to see what he's pulling for \$1."-New York World.

About the size of It. Bachelor-I wonder what induces men to marry? Benedict-Why, the women, of

Those Loving Girls. Miss Antiquate-This is a portrait of my great-grandmother by one of the old masters.

Miss Caustic-Indeed. And the next Miss Antiquate-The next one is a portrait of myself at the age of 7. Miss Caustic-Also by one of the old masters, I presume.

Fomething Unusual. She-Have you noticed that Mr. Shortleigh is paying a good deal of attention to Miss Cleverton? He-Yes, and it's the first time I ever knew him to pay anything.

Positively Insulting,
"I know the pumpkin pie was rather
thin as to filling," said the landlady, almost crying, "but I don't think he had any right to say what he did." "What did he say?" asked the second table boarder.

"He asked me if I didn't think that the pie crust would be improved if it had another coat of paint."-Washington Star.

Speaking of Done. The Doer-Yes, death stared me in the face, and I thought of all I'd done. The Done-Noble fellow, to think of your friends at such a critical moment! -Chicago Post. Was Ready for It.

Pastor-Have you seriously considered the great question of life, Mary? Girl Parishioner-None of the young leans Times-Democrat.

Dinner for Two.



Miss Dinah-Mrs. Parlor, the great cooking expert, says one can get a splendid dinner for 39 cents. Jack (who has just blown in a week's

salary) There are others! Newly Engaged Flo (to bosom friend) You don't seem a bit curious about my engagement to Frank. Don't you want to know how he proposed? Bosom Friend-No; I know how he

proposes .- World's Comic. Scorn. "The Smithy bicycle is unquestionably the best." "Faugh! Why, I keep a Smithy ex-

pressly to lend to my friends,"-Detroit Journal. Fussy, "Mrs. Binks seems like a very fussy

voman.' "Fussy? Say, if she built a house she'd insist upon having all the nails nanicured."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. An Unhappy Illustration, Tommy-What's an helrloom, auntie? His Old Maid Aunt-Oh, that's a jew-

el or something that's been in the family years and years. Tommy-Auntie, is your engagement ring an heirloom?—Jeweler's Weekly.

Overwhelming Dance Favor. A Connecticut young man had a favor conferred upon him at a cotillon the other night that nearly paralyzed him. When the moment came for a favor to be given him his hostess stepped forward and presented him with the only girl of his choice. "Take and keep her." she said, "she is yours!" "Heavens alive!" gasped the happy lover. "Is this true?" And then this "only girl," whose answer to a certain question he had asked a month ago, straightway rose on the tip of her toes, and, in view of the assembled company, pressed a dainty kiss on his mouth, declaring: "Yes, it is true."

Then everybody congratulated the pair, and the dance went on with a rush.-Boston Herald.

Living on Chocolate. An interesting test has just been made by a Frenchwoman. With a view Abel-It might on the part of the man to testing the sustaining powers of who heard her,-Indianapolis Journal. chocolate, she lived on that alone for sixty days, and lost but fifteen pounds in the interval.

Her Idea. He-Oh, yes, I can quit smoking cigarettes whenever I want to. She-Why don't you consult a physician and see if he can't give you something to make you want to?