FOR HIS FATHER'S + #CRIME# +

Monska samona and marka samon

THE jury had retired to consider | them should be broken? No; that was their verdict, and those remaining a responsibility he had no right to in court were discussing in ex- place upon her shoulders. cited whispers what would be the result of their decision.

At length it came: "Guilty!" The prisoner at the bar turned paler, and clutched the dock for support; while the judge assumed the black cap

and pronounced sentence. "Richard Clood, you have been found guilty of murder upon evidence which, same. I shall love you until the day of I think, can leave no doubt in the mind | m; death. The money I send is yours. of any person who has been present in Have no hesitation in taking it, for it the court and heard it."

Then followed the last dread sentence.

Eve? If I could only win her!"

Clarence Bolton was a pedestrian, and devoted his Saturday half-holidays to tramps in the country. In the course of one of these he had entered a rustle cottage in Kent, where teas were provided for travelers and pedestrians. Here he had met his fate, Nellie Gould. Clarence had resolved over and over

again to declare his passion, but his courage had as often failed him at the critical moment. That one moment in the lover's calendar advantageous above all others came at length, and he seized it.

He had met with an accident and ripped the sleeve of his jacket. He asked Nellie for needle and thread. She not only brought both, but offered to do the stitching for him.

The compact was scaled in the little arbor.

Many happy weeks passed. There alever, in their pathway-Mrs. Gould. She wore an air of perpetual sadness and gloom, from which not even her daughter's happiness could arouse her. "Why is your mother always so sad?" Clarence one day asked.

"Poor mother? Haven't you ever heard? I never like to speak about it, but-but-my father was murdered." "Murdered!" exclaimed Clarence in

horror. "Murdered. It's many years ago now -I was only a little child at the timeand my mother never speaks of it now. But can you wonder at her sadness?" "No, Indeed. But who was the murderer?"

"A wretched man named Clood. He was tried, found guilty and hanged." "Thank heaven for that. Well, Nellle, when we are married we must have your mother always with us and try to make up for the sorrow she has

known. When he left the cottage that evening Nellie Gould bad promised to be his brie in a month's time.

A happier man than Clarence Bolton when he entered the shop of his guardian on the evening following it would have been difficult to find.

William Seex was a prosperous tradesman who had taken a deep interest in the young fellow's career, and Clarence had therefore considered it his first duty to acquaint him with the step he had just taken.

"So long as you are happy, my bey, that's all I care for," said the old man, heartily, when Clarence had told his story. "You've been a good lad and deserve a good wife. But what's her name? You haven't told me her name." "Oh, I kept that till the last," sald Clarence with a laugh. "It's a very pretty name, I can tell you. What do you think of Nellie?"

"'Tain't bad sounding. What's the other part of it?" "Gould-Nellie Gould. Hallo, what's

up?" "Gould? You didn't say that. Has she a father?"

"No, poor girl. He was murdered years ago by a man named Clood. Terrible, isn't it?"

"Terrible-yes." Mr. Seex strode up and down the



CLARENCE BOLTON MEETS HIS PATE. room in a state of great agitation. Then he paused and looked pitingly at

Clarence. "Poor boy-poor boy," he said. "What is there to pity? Why, I'm one of the happiest men in creation."

"Listen, Clarence. I must tell youthough, heaven knows, I would rather cut out my own tongue-your real name is Clood, not Bolton, andand-"

"Go on; quick, man, quick. Let me hear it all," cried Clarence. "And the man who murdered Gould

was your father." Clarence covered his face with his

hands, while Mr. Seex told him the rest have decided to provide the policemen of the story-told him how he, out of deep pity for the boy, had changed his name, educated him and brought him up more as a son than the child of a stranger. "Don't take it too much to heart lad

What your father did is nothing to do with you. There's no disgrace resting on you."

No disgrace resting on him! Clarence shuddered, but took his guardian's hand between his own and pressed it gratefully.

How was he to act? Should he maring whether or not the tie between please."

MASS CONSTRUCTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPE

A couple of days later Nellie Gould received a registered letter in which was enclosed \$1,500. The letter accompanying it was brief:

"Dear Nellie-I am compelled to leave the country through no fault of my own. I shall never see you again, but my affection for you will always be the was to have been expended on our home. Marry some happier man than

"CLARENCE BOLTON." Fifteen years had passed. Nellie "Could there be a fairer daughter of Gould was now Mrs. Elliott, a middleaged matron, with three bright-eyed Clarence Bolton gazed with eyes of children. The los sof her lover years passionate love upon a beautiful, girl- ago had come upon her at first with ish figure, just retreating with a tea crushing force, and she had hoped to tray from the rustic arbor in which he hear from him again. Then, after a further lapse of time, she had followed her old lover's request, and married



ways seemed to be one shadow, how- HE LOOKED PITYINGLY AT CLARENCE. another. With the \$1,500 they started a little shop together. It grew and grew until it became one of the most

flourishing businesses in Elton. When the shop was closed in the evening her husband would usually go to the Chequers Inn, at the end of the town, in order to discuss the events of the day with his brother tradesmen. Returning one evening, he found a

beggar resting on the doorstep of his shop. His hair and beard were quite white, his skin wrinkled, and his cheeks hollow. He appeared to be quite worn out. John Elliott was a kindly hearted

man, and now he was touched with plty. He invited the man into the house and gave him some supper. This the wanderer scarcely touched, but followed with eager eyes the figure of Mrs. Elliott. Then he adroitly gained from John

particulars about his family. He had two sons and one girl, John told him. The eldest boy was named Clarence. 'He is named after an old sweetheart of the wife's. It was her wish. and I respected it; for he seems to have been a good sort of fellow. We owe whatever fortune we have to him. His money gave us our first start in married life.'

The stranger's hand wandered to his eyes. Had the other been watching he would have seen a tear trickling down

the furrowed cheek. "As you have been kind enough to give me a bed for the night may I ask one other favor? I would like to see that boy of yours-Clarence, I meanbefore I go to-morrow. May I?"

The next morning the three children were introduced to the stranger. He took them in his arms and kissed them in turn. At Clarence be gazed long and earnestly, sat him upon his knee and fondled him; and then, while Mrs. Elliott's back was turned, seized a pair of scissors and cut off a piece of the boy's curly hair, which he secreted in his pocket.

Two days after a body was found close to the cottage where Nellie had lived with her mother so many years ago. It was that of the beggar. An inquest was held, but there were no

means of establishing it sidentity. The undertaker found, suspended locks of hair-one evidently that of a woman, the other that of a child; and though a parish undertaker is not sup- in the world that can turn out half the posed to have much sentiment he did not disturb them from their resting tion to the population. place.

Of Interest to Skaters.

AL experienced skating teacher lays shoes worn. "A great deal is said." he remarked, "about properly supporting the ankle, and people complain that De pictah fall fum he place on de wall. they cannot skate because their ankles are weak. Now, in at least five out of ten of those cases, there is nothing at all the matter with either ankle or its support. The trouble is right here," and he touched the side of the shoe just below the instep and above the bollow of the foot. "This part of the shoe," he continued, "ought to be very snug and stiff, to hold the foot straight, and prevent its twisting between the toe and the heel. That is what usually makes the skater 'wabble' and lose his footing, and then he thinks the trouble is with the ankle," says Harper's Bazar. "The height of the shoe does not

matter much."

Dogs t . Protect Policemen. The communal authorities of Ghent on night duty with dogs capable of defending them in the case of attack. The experiment is an interesting one, and in the towns where it has been tried it is said to have yielded excellent results. This is not the only police reform which is to be introduced in Belgium. At Schaerbeck, one of the suburbs of Brussels, all the policemen will soon be provided with bicycles, special sheds for which are to be constructed at all the police statious.

People do not appreciate the imporry Nellie and say nothing of his se- tance of difference in disposition. That cret? Were he to do so, she might some which is poison to one man is agreeday discover it, and then she could able to another. Because you like a only curse him. Should be, on the other certain thing, do not insist that others hand, confess to her everything, and enjoy it. People like anarchy because leave her to the responsibility of decid-, the first principle is, "I want to do as I

SECRET OF THE HIGH DIVE.

Trainer of Circus Gymnasts Tells How | One the Trick Is Done.

"About the first thing that I teach my pupils," said a trainer of circus gym ly new and we were youngsters, we nasts, "is how to fall. That, you know, gymnastic tricks that the world has

"It looks almost too perilous to be interesting," I ventured.

fall on the back of your shoulders just fall from what height you like and had to sink the catapult below the floor. The gymnast forgot all about having his net lowered a corresponding distance, and when shot 150 feet forward and upward at the same time-didn't he come down underneath the net and land slap-bang on his shoulders on the bare floor? We picked him up for dead. You may hardly believe me, but it had only knocked the wind out of him and shaken him up a bit. The next night he was performing as usual. That just shows what the muscles of the shoulders, together with an elastic cushion of air in the lungs, will resist. Then, of course, in the case of gymnasts, the muscles become as hard as iron and furnish a great protection for the bones."

Without Wages. assist tired hoppers at their work, gen- had wafted away those sardines? are desirous of making a name, con- these plates?"-Boston Transcript. sidering that a place "on the boards" is worth more to them in the present than any agent's promises concerning

the future. The Horses of Manila. Among the first things to impress a stranger are the horses. Descended from horses brought from Mexico, they At first it looked absurd to set them cent, ridden by by big men whose stirrups a rider weighing two hundred pounds. The foreigners have a jockey club, which holds two meetings a year at the avoid sharp practice members of the club only are eligible to ride. This necessitates a scale of weights starting at one hundred and thirty-two pounds and rising to one hundred and fifty-four pounds. It demonstrates the speed and strength of these miniature horses that a mile has been run in 2,10 by a pony carrying one hundred and fifty pounds? Only stallions are used. Mares cannot even be brought into the city. Nobody special flesta thousands of carriages fill

De gray owl screech on de chimbly top. (Somebody gwine ter die!) great importance upon the kind of De ole cha'r rockin'-en he des won't stop, (Somebody gwine fer die!)

> (Somebody gwine ter die!) En footsteps soun' in de empty hall, (Somebody gwine ter die!)

De hens is a-crowin' soon en' late. (Somebody gwine ter die!) De lean cow low at the gyarden gate. (Somebody gwine ter die!)

Oh, Lawd, look down, 'twell de time come

(Somebody gwine ter die!) watch en pray 'twell de trumpet soun'. (Somebody gwine ter die!) -Atlanta Constitution.

Weapon and Lantera Combined. A private policeman of Ludlow, Ky., William Fritz, has in actual use the Philadelphia Record. Astonishing as tered in two or three weeks. it may seem, the club contains an elecpowerful electric lamp behind a thick found employment for the Mennonite glass bull's eye at the tip of the club, private who refused to bear arms covers it all. The electric apparatus is through conscientious scruples by as-

The Reason. He-I can't understand why a man always wants to marry his deceased

wife's sister. She-Why, it saves him the bother of breaking in a new mother-in-law,-Boston Traveler.

STURIES OF SPIRITS.

of Which Was Quite Easily and Naturally Accounted For. When Spiritualism was comparative-

used to hear delightful spooky stories is the secret of the great 'head dive' about mysterious actions of furniture from the roof, which remains up-to-date and things, which one never seems to the greatest invention in the way of hear nowadays. I remember one about some people who had guests invited to a grand dinner. The table was spread with all the dishes, but the meal had not yet been served. The family had "But it is not in the least dangerous, a great store of beautiful glass and if one only knows how to fall," he con- china, and it was all on the table. For tinued. "Now, if the untrained perform a moment the servants were all out of er should attempt to fall in a net from the dining-room, and just at that moany height whatever he would be al- ment all the people in the rest of the most sure to break some bones. Should house heard a deafening crash of fallhe stretch out his arm to save himself. ing dishes; from the dining-room there he would be very likely to break it in came the sound of glassware precipitwo places. Should be light on his tated upon the floor and crushing into heels, he might break his leg, or, more fragments, and in the midst of the likely, pitch forward and break his roar of this wreck there rose to the terjaw. But just fill your lungs with air rified ears of the host and hostess the and hold them full, double yourself up high, clear note of the smashing of into a knot, leaving no limb free, and much thin china. Everybody in the house-family, guests, servants-rush- Minnesota for permanent erection in above the shoulder blades, and you can ed to the dining-room door at the same moment, expecting to see nothing less had offered \$1,000 for it with the idea come to no hurt. This explains the than the table overthrown and every of moving it to Topeka for a home, but cannon and catapult tricks. Why, once precious dish on it broken, and what his proposition was declined. we attempted the catapult trick in a did they behold? The table set in perhall where the roof was so low that we fect order, with not a thing on it disturbed. What had made the awful constructed upon plans that are defeccrash? Nobody ever knew. Not a dish was even nicked in that house that floors are carrying more weight than day. The spirits so the story ran to they will bear. As the contract does us-had just made a terrible ghostly not provide for any penalty in the crash for the fun of it and the alarm of event of defective plans the contractor the household.

really been found smashed, though it be borne by the city. could have been proved that no human that was a crash and nothing more. I fancy the astonishment of those alleged people was not greater than that of a friend of mine over an episode not at all similar. This gentleman's wife and In all cities numbers of men exist daughter were out shopping one afterwho are willing to wook without wages. noon, and he reached home ahead of Hundreds of foreign waiters in London them. So far from feeling grieved and As an example of the extent to which work without salary, relying only on outraged at not finding them there to the tips they receive from generous pa- make him welcome, he set to work be said that one of the large companies, trons. Some of these men even pay pleasantly to give them a surprise by for the privilege, and find it profitable getting them their supper. He hadn't so to do. Many of the toy-makers in much in the house, but he set out what the hamlets of Hungary and Bavaria he had, and placed on each of three work without wages, their toll being plates a nice lot of sardines, and then remunerated by free board and resi- went out to make them some tea. He dence on the estate where they live, got it made and came back, and looked Here and there in the hop gardens of at his table in astonishment. His sup-Kent, during the process of picking, per was gone! The plates which he are to be found respectable families had put on the table were there just who offer their services without re, where he had placed them, but they muneration, and work well, regarding were as clean as when he put them on. the affair merely as a healthy holiday. He knew that there was not another outing. Some of these folk occasionally human being in the house. What sprite

erously refusing remuneration of any | This is a true story. There was not kind from the income thus augmented. another human being in the house, but Scores of solo singers give their voices the gentleman owned two delightful without fees of any kind, in the hope cocker spaniels, and they were in the of securing fame and fortune in the house. Who can doubt that, as they future by the efforts they are putting licked the plates which had contained forth now. Not a few music-hall ar- the sardines, they had said to themtistes deem it advisable to work a selves, "Go to; we will make it unnecwhile without remuneration, when they essary for our dear master to wash



The British Government laboratory have become much smaller, while they last year analyzed 1,580 samples of soare also much more shapely. In fact, I called "temperance" drinks. Of this have never seen a better looking breed, number over one-third were found to There is nothing of the pony in their contain more than the 2 per cent. of alshape, though in size they range be- cohol allowed by law. Some of the samtween forty-eight and fifty-two inches, 'ples contained as much as 6 to 8 per

When a traveler in the grand duchy hung down to the horses' knees, but I of Baden wants to send a telegram soon found out that they easily carried while he is on the train he writes the message on a post card, with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp and drops it into the train letter box. beautiful turf track at Santa Mesa. To At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent.

Recent observations among Indians show that in South America, as well as in North America, the red woman lives longer than the red man. But the average duration of life is only seventeen years for both sexes in the South, and 22 per cent, of the Indians die during the first year of life.

A Swiss paper relates that near the over the heart, in a little silk bag, two walks; everybody rides, and on any Beatushole, on the lake of Thun, an ecentric hermit has built a cottage, in the streets. I doubt if there is a city which he dwells, shut off from the world, his food being brought to him number of private vehicles in proporby a servant. He is a millionaire of Basle, afflicted with the mania that someone intends to poison him.

Prompted by the fact that all new office buildings and new fine apartment houses in Manhattan are being provided with refrigerating tubes and apparatus, several Brooklyn capitalists have planned a monster cold storage warehouse in which coolness will be manufactured for private consumption.

The recent sale in Boston of the estate of Jernegan-who organized the company and engineered the scheme for extracting gold from sea watershowed that he was not only thrifty, but "imposing" in more ways than one. It is said that a parlor set apparently of inlaid rosewood was but imitation. and that hardly any of the Jernegan furniture proved to be what it purported to be.

"Clarison" is the name of a new made-to-order language, constructed from French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese. The author of "Clarison" very latest policeman's club, says the claims that it can be completely mas-

Apropos of the agitation on the subtrical apparatus which furnish s a ject of cheaper postage between this powerful searchlight. It is a weapon country and Great Britain, it is pointed and lantern combined, and may be out that the cost of a first-class ocean used with equal effect in either capac- passage between this country and Euity. The construction is simple. A rope averages about \$100. The charge storage battery within the club, a push for conveying the same weight of let button at the handle end, where the ters as the passenger weighs is \$187. thumb naturally rests, and a small but | German military authorities have

so ingeniously devised that it is not in- signing him to the company of laborers jured when a blow is struck with the at Magdeburg. They had tested his religious convictions by keeping him in prison for nearly three years on charges of insubordination.

In Pittsburg a decision was handed down the other day in the case of a colored man convicted of the murder of his wife to the effect that he must be sentenced again, because the judge had of the under jaw.

erred in omitting to ask the prisoner before sentence was pronounced if he had anything to say why the death sen-

tence should not be declared. The first practical test of a fire engive mounted on rubber tires was made at New York the other day, in response to an alarm. It was a five-ton engine, and was drawn noiselessly to the fire at a gallop, running in and out of the street car tracks in a way which often means an upset, and appeared to be very much easier for the horses.

One of Manager Grau's opera company notified him the other day in New York that she did not like the paper on the walls of her room in a certain hotel. She did not wish to change her rooms, for they suited her, but she declared that she could not stand the color of the paper. The point of this story is the fact that the paper was immediately changed.

The Minnesota building at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, which was the most attractive of all the State buildlngs, has been presented to Omaha by one of her city parks. A Kansas man It has been discovered that the new

tive. The iron girders supporting the cannot be held responsible, and the ex-I remember that this story impressed pense of making the changes, which me a great deal more than it would may amount to the practical reconhave impressed me if the dishes had struction of the building, will have to

In France gold coin is becoming rare being had been in the room at the time. in the circulation, as bankers and mon-I had never before heard of a ghost ey changers are sorting it out and selling it for export. Inasmuch as the smallest bank notes are for 50 francs each, some inconvenience is resulting from this. In Germany the extreme activity of the electrical trade is absorbing large sums of money and has a good deal to do with the high rates. the industry is being developed, it may which had in 1889 442 men in its factories, now has over 6,000.

REQUIRES JOLLY MEN.

Undertakers Must Be Good-Natured to Stand the Constant Strain.

An undertaker who does business uptown who is fat and jolly and who loves the good things of life and can Jaw. laugh until his sides shake at a joke. bared his leg in the cooling-off room and showed a lot of black and blue can do to relieve her, marks just above the knee. "That's where I pinch myself to stop laughing Drop in the latter part of next week if at some funerals," he said. "You know you ain't too busy. that the undertaker, of all people, is not permitted to even smile at the last services of the dead and the fun-loving Dunfermline, when an old weaver element in my nature often gets the better of me, even at funerals, so that what air they were playing. "That is to keep a long face I just grab my leg "The Death of Nelson," replied the at the length of my arm and pinch antil bandmaster, solemnly. "Ay, mon," re-I ache. Sometimes the pain brings actual tears to my eyes and the folks around me, I suppose, think I am awful death." mighty susceptible, and so I am, but not to sorrow.

"I got these big marks, you see, day efore yesterday at the funeral of an old-timer in my ward whom I had gaged from the medical school is stergrown up with from school days. He llizing the ax. was one of the meanest men that ever lived. He was too mean to belong to the church, and they had to get a Press tremely forgetful of late. byterian preacher to say a word over him, for the priest wouldn't, and when virtues and good deeds of the dead and pictured him going round the world with charity and kindness, I thought I would go into a fit. Five pinches in all, good strong ones, I gave myself. and then I had to leave my place alongside the box when I imagined I saw the dead man winking at me.

"My friends tell me I ought to get ou of the business, but I hold that it needs a jolly, good-natured fellow like me to stand the constant strain of being always in the mix with sorrow and

tears."-Brooklyn Times. How an Empress Was Courted. How princes make love is told in the 'Reminiscences of the Marquis Custine." When the Czar Nikolaus was 18 years old he spent two days in Berlin, where he saw the Princess Charlotte, two years younger, and of a delicate beauty which at once attracted him. She, however, showed no signs of reciprocating his affection. The evening before his departure he sat next to the Princess at dinner. "I shall leave tomorrow," he suddenly remarked. She did not show any surprise, but quickly answered, "We shall all be sorry that you leave so soon. Cannot your departure be delayed?" "That depends on you." "How so?" asked the Princess. The Prince now declared his love, somewhat to her embarrassment, as she thought they would be overheard. As a pledge of her love he asked for the ring she wore, suggesting that no one would notice it if she took it off and pressing it into a piece of breal pushed it toward his plate. The ring, however, was not hers, but belonged to her governess, who had received it from the Empress of Russia. And in taking it off to give to the Prince she read for the first time on the inside the inscription, "Empress of Russia."

Why He Didn't R ply. It is not always easy to be polite. Witness this from the Chicago Post: "Why don't you answer?" said magame, impatiently, to the Scandinavian

on the step-ladder engaged in putting up new window fixtures. The man gulped and replied gently: "I have my mout' full of screws; I not can speak till I svaller some."

Needed Everywhere. "Swiggs has invented another kind of metal street car fender." "What la it?" "He wears it over his knees to keep

people from stepping on his toes."-An Argument,
"The minister asked me how I could

defend the practice of skating on Sun day. "What did you say?" "I said it might thaw on Monday."

Puck. This would be a quiet, peaceable world were it not for the movements HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun-

Single Blessedness "What a lot of bachelors there are nowadays."

"Isn't it selfish of them, too, to think

so much of their own happiness?" Easy for the Professor. "And now," said the professor, as the regular class exercises were finished. "is there any question any of the young

ladies would like to ask?" "How is it, sir," inquired the auburn haired girl at the pedal extremity of the class, "that Father Time is always

represented as being baldheaded?" "That is easily accounted for," replied the professor. "So many people during their school days grasped Time by the forelock in trying to get away from the foot of the class that his bair has all been pulled out. See?"

The girl at the foot never answered a

An Effort to Reform.



Bill-I thought you said you were going to turn over a new leaf the first of the year.

Will-Well, I didsh, ole man, but I foun' distillery advertisement on nex' page.-New York News.

He Needed a Rest. Meeks Doctor, my wife has the lock-

Doctor-That's bad, I'll hurry around to your house at once and see what I Meeks-Oh, there's no hurry about it.

A local band was one day playing at came up and asked the bandmaster

Antiseptic Surgery. Governor of the prison-What is the cause of this unseemly delay? Jafler-That expert headsman you en-

An Extreme Case First suburbanite-I've become ex-

Second suburbanite-Is that so? First suburbanite-Yes. Some mornings I can't remember whether I'm to bring back a cook or not .- Puck.

Bound to Be Happy. She-They say that persons of opposite qualities make the happlest marringes

He-That's why I'm looking for a girl with money.

He Enjoyed It. Fred-That clgar you gave me did me lots of good. Arthur-I'm glad of it. When did you smoke it? "Oh, I didn't smoke it. I gave it to

Howard; I hate him, you know."-Harlem Life. Hears It All Without Expense. "You ought to have one of those phonographs in your home, sir. It will re-

peat everything-" "I tell you I don't need one; my wife belongs to a sewing society."-Cleve-



Wife-What do you think, Wilhelm? Your friend Emil asked me to elope with him! Husband-Oh, that doesn't surprise me, my dear! He is a good friend of

a favor.-Das Kleine Witzblatt. His Experience. Diggs-Do you believe that it is possible to heal merely by the touch? Biggs-Sure. A physician recently

\$56 How Genius Sprouted. "I wonder how Trendway became such a success as a writer of fiction?" "I think that it was his college practice that did it."

"How was that?" "When he used to write home for money he told the most ingenious fairy stories imaginable." - Detroit Free Press.

An Expert.

Prisoner-Your honor, I wasn't drunk when they locked me up. Judge-You had been drinking, had you not? "Some. But I had at least eight more

time to git pinched."

A Charitable Girt.
"Miss Cutting," began young Softleigh, "foh some time I-aw have been sewously thinking, doncher know, and as a wesult, I-aw have half a mind-"Well," interrupted Miss Cutting, that is more than any of your acquaintances credit you with, but I'll be

much; so pray say no more about it." When the Elevator Boy Pulls the Rops.

real charitable and concede you that



Going down

The Way of Some Maud-And so Gladys married for Mabel-Yes, but she fell in love with a rich man.

Touching. The sweet young thing-I just had a lovely time at the matinee. The elderly parson-Had a good cry.

"Yes, I cried over the play in the first act and then cried through the other acts because I had my nose red."-Indianapolis Journal.

A Man of Family. Borus-I hear you have taken a wife to yourself, Smithers. Whom did you

marry? Smithers (dejectedly)-Milly Jones, her mother, her stepfather and two maiden aunts.

Johnny Was Enough. Johnny-I say, father, did you ever wish you had lots of little boys? Papa-Yes, my son, before I had you.

Paradise. Little Alice-What kind of a place do you think heaven is? Little Harry-Well, if heaven's as nice as they say, I guess they must let you eat your ple first when you sit

down to dinner there. A Desperate Care. She-And what will you do if I refuse to become your wife-nothing desperate. I hope?

He-Yes! I shall go away somewhere and get a job-I'll have to. Her Opinion. "Yaas," said Mr. Willikins, "I am acquainted with two dead languages." "Well," replied Miss Sharpleigh, judging by what you do to English every time you say more than a dozen words I am constrained to believe that

you must have murdered those poor



Tax collector-You'll have to pay 10 cents per head taxes on them fowls that were shipped to you. Farmer-Why didn't the fools that

shipped them cut their heads off?-Rocky Mountain News. Same Thing, Only Different, Dr. Emdee-Women, you know, are very subject to nervous prostration. Mr. Wicklow-Don't men have it?

Dr. Emdee-No; men have irritability .- Puck. Unfortunately. "If we all had equal opportuni-

"We would not all be equal to them." There Were Exceptions. The Speaker-Wealth is not to be attained by short cuts. The Butcher-Oh, I don't know!-In-

dianapolis Journal.

Twas Ever Thus. White-How about that wedding check your father-in-law gave youwas it good? Brown-Certainly. You know, it's the unexpected that always happens.

Fmall Boy's Hero. Boy (to sea captain who has a reputation to maintain)-Did you ever get your leg bit off by a shark, captain? Captain-Did I, sonny? Did 1? Well, rather. Dozens of times!-Tit-Bits.

Once Was Enough. "What do you consider the lucklest thing you ever did?" "The lucklest thing I ever did was to quarrel with one of the two girls to whom I was engaged just before my marriage."

Ricked by a Kansas Insect. It was during one of those beautiful Indian summer days in October for which Kansas is noted that Daniel Duval, a well-to-do farmer of Phillips mine and thinks he would be doing me County, received a kick in the eye from a grasshopper with the result that for some weeks there was great fear that he would not recover the sight of the eye. This athletic feat on the part of the insect does not mean that grass-"heeled" himself by touching me for hoppers grow to such a size out in Phillips County that they can assail the inhabitants while sitting on the ground. The one to which Mr. Duval is indebted for a badly inflamed eye was considerably above the average grasshopper in size, and was speeding through the air when the farmer's face unluckily crossed its path. The result was that it struck the farmer in the right eye with as much precision as if shot from a gun by an American naval gunner. The eyeball was badly lacer-

One Man's Wisdom. She (a fair divorcee)-Do you believe in second marriages, Mr. Singleton? He (cautiously)-Well-er-that dedrinks comin' to me before it would be pends. By the way, how much allmony did you receive?

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