idly becoming extinct.

The late George Washington probably felt that he had lived it down by subsequent good conduct.

One of the greatest puzzles to the man who works every day is to understand how the chronic loafer lives. The Dublin exposition also has been

a failure financially. Apparently the exposition business has been overdone. Man to a slow animal. About the

likes his wife's hat she is ready for a Although it may be some time before we have universal suffrage, the women

should prepare for it by learning how to get off a street car. Whether they have chairs or benches in the House of Representatives, a

good many Congressmen will insist on riding their hobbles as usual. The empress downger of China has turned reformer, but there is no assurance that she will not soon grow tired

smusement. Mrs. Rockefeller's declaration that she and her husband cannot afford oysters is not easily reconciled with the statement that the Rockefeller in-

loned, however, as to enjoy a trip on the ocean too much to want to be whisked across it with the speed of a belated comet making up for lost time.

come is \$19 a minute.

A judge has decided that "it is perfectly proper for a man to want to kiss a woman if she's pretty." If she isn't als the buildings have little claim to pretty we assume that a fine of ten dollars and costs would be about the proper punishment.

A Philadelphia man who killed himelf by inhaling gas left \$2 to pay for the gas he used. We have no proof, however, that he always presented his nickel when he was overlooked by a etreet car conductor.

A Chicago paper tells of a resident of that city who "tried to commit sulcide six times within a year." Foolish man. As if it were possible to commit suicide more than once within a rear-or within a thousand years.

Although Chinese historians declare that balloons were made and sent up In their country more than 600 years ago, and although balloon ascensions it is safe to speak of the art of navigating the air as still in its infancy. It may not be growing fast, but it seems to have considerable vitality.

Public opinion is in itself a most bat the anarchy of genius and wealth but if that should fall to be effective the public sentiment is so easily transmuted into statutory law, with all of the power and resources of all the people behind it, that unless a majority of | while." the people should become debauched the efforts of licentious men who would during that time?" hide behind genius or wealth to defy the conventionalities of decent society or the canons of good morals will cer-

Walter Wellman, after an unsuccess ful attempt in 1906, and again in 1907. to get started for the north pole in an air-ship, has had to postpone his trip and said bluntly: for another twelve months. This year he had the balloon towed for an hour kind. We need men who have to work, "Come on, we'll not ask for permis through Smeerenberg Sound, Spitzbergen; then it was cast loose from the they happen to feel like it. steamship and started north under its own power. It encountered a heavy away with a shrug of his shoulders, by. snowstorm almost at once, and its steering-gear refused to work. A northwest wind drove it on a glacier, where it was later picked up and towed back to its storage-house. No steerable balloon, even under the most favorable conditions, has made a voyage anywhere near so long as that contemplated by Mr. Wellman in the arctic

Many scientists have averred that they could see canals, some of them parallel, on the planet Mars, canals geometrically so correct that they ould not be the work of nature, but must have been constructed by intelligent beings. Other scientists denied that this was so. They could see no canals on Mars, and explained the fact that some persons thought they saw them by saying that the vision was an optical Illusion. These skeptical scientists so far ontnumbered and outvoiced those who said they did see that science generally has of late years held the opinion that belief in the existence of canals was a mistake. But now comes Prof. Todd of Amherst College, who has been observing Mars from the mountains of Chile, bringing with him more than 7,000 photographs of the star. Every one of these photographs shows plainly and unmistakably all the canals, single and double, just as observers said they existed. This evidence does away with all incredulity for the camera does not have optical Illusions. It pictures things as they are, and its representation of the canals is absolute proof that they are there. The body of the planet is covered with canals, ranging from the polar seas everywhere, in such peculiarly regular lines it is impossible that nature could have caused them. Hereafter few per sons will be disposed to deny that intelligent life exists on Mars and that men there live much the same sort of tife as earth-dwellers. They may not bear much resemblance to earthly human beings, for conditions there differ greatly from those on the earth, but that they possess intelligence is now ost certain. Of how many other of

the uncounted millions of heaventy bodies is it true that life is exhibited there, just as it is on earth? We have no monopoly of existence or of intelligence; the starry universe was not created only for our benefit. There is thought worth dwelling on,

Some of the friends and admirers of according to reports, lobsters are rap- the Francis Scott Key family are much exercised because it is proposed to tear down the old Key home and convert the property to business uses. It is understood that a patriotic appeal will be made to the country to avert this sacrilege and subscribe funds sufficient to preserve the homestead as a remind er of the author of "The Star Spangled Banner." While there may be the polite hope that the friends in question will be successful, it is extremely doubtful that the country at large will be especially interested in the project So far as is known there is nothing beyoud the mere matter of Mr. Key's time he has made up his mind that he residence to associate the house with grateful and patriotic memories. Certainly "The Star Spangled Banner" was not written in the house, and its -Good Housekeeping. other and genuine claims are hardly convincing. If it is the purpose to preserve for special distinction every spot where a great or distinguished man has resided we shall soon have a curious collection of "historic places." It would seem, with due allowance for the ravages of time, that "birthplaces" and "homesteads" and spots "where for merly lived," etc., must much sooner than later yield to decay and vanish from the earth. It would appear useless, then, to select for preservation of reform and try some other kind of such houses as have no marked appeal to public interest or emotions of sentiment. There are better and more enduring ways of perpetuating a great or good man's memory and spending money fudiciously. It is true that there are some houses so fragrant with grateful sentiment that they should be cared for and maintained to the limit of time and possibility, but this is fority of such cases the sentiment is never change their minds. either largely local or is misdirected. and as relies, monuments, or memorigeneral recognition. Every city or lous tone maddened me. town in such instances should provide encouragement.

WIFE LOOKED AFTER THAT!

What Women in the Business World fused.

Are Doing for Men. fluence of the Business Woman on ments to go to New Zealand. Her fa-Home Life," in the Woman's Home ther was glad to see me go, I believe. Companion, Mrs. Anna Steese Richardson cites the following true instance left. Once more I pleaded with her, from real life to prove her point that but in vain. She loved me, but she the less successful husband of the suc- could not believe that any happiness cessful business woman is always held would come to our marriage unless she

in contempt: "The superintendent of a large de It happened that the train was late. three years previous.

"'Up state, visiting my folks. Hadn't

"'Oh, my wife looked after that. Per-

Blank of Dash & Co.'

of business and a tireless worker. He the rules for passengers to be on the looked at the faultlessly groomed man, tracks."

"And then, as the applicant turned the superintendent, who employs some two thousand women, remarked grimly, "That is what we're making of able bodied men by employing women."

why I can't use an alarm clock. I I helped Nell into the cab. can't hear 'em. My snore drowns the She looked at the quivering monster of habit-I put up once at a crowded amazement. country hotel where I had to double "I'm going to make it whistle," that line, and he had a 'system' to beat away."

every time you begin to snore,' he ex- engine coughed. plained, "That'll stop you without waking you, and after a little I'll drop

per cent commission. Well, sir, when the tracks towards us, and I looked at I awoke in the morning there was that him and smiled. There was no use in chap tapping away at my shoulder reg. his becoming so excited. ular as clockwork, and he sound asleep. "O, I can't stop it," cried Nell, in Force of habit."

silent party.-New York Globe.

A Tardy Commendation. "Nero fiddled while Rome burned!" exclaimed the student.

main line and the switch engine was "Well," replied Mr. Growcher, "that's picking up speed amazingly. Nell was better than the custom many violinists have of practicing at a time when everything is nice and quiet otherwise." -Washington Star.

Cooklady (approaching master of the house, anxiously)—Could ye be after tellin' me the time o' day. Shure Will?" she sobbed. all the clocks in the house is different except one. Master of the House-

That one is right, Bridget.—The Circle. If an old man likes a rock chair he can't make any claim to being old

SCHOOL DAYS.

Every morning, just about 8, Little Pink Sunbonnet opens the gate, And, a tin bucket upon her arm, Trudges away from grandpa's farm, There are cookles, and apples, and butter and bread, Tucked away beneath that shining lid;

The saucy kitten refuses to play; Oh, it is lonesome at home all day; Nobody singing about the place; Nobody coaxing the dog to race; No little feet on the fresh-scrubbed floor,

And a dear, little, childish, curly head

Under the sunbonnet's grown is hid.

Oh, it is sad when summer is o'er; Little Pink Sunbonnet starts to school, Little girls grow, of course they should Soon to a beautiful womanhood, Then from the door, some happy day, Dear little maiden will go away. It is not strange we should think of this, When in the morning, bright and cool,

Breaking to pieces grandma's rule.

Not forgetting a good-bye kiss, Little Pink Sunbonnett goes to school.



"I never, never will marry you un

less papa consents." She said this so often that I began hardly true of many buildings for which frantic appeals for funds have been sent out to the country. In a many buildings for the many buildings for the many buildings for the fear that she meant it, and her father was one of those hard headed men my arm about her waist.

She said this so often that I began to the engineer's seat and to be sure that she did not fall out I held ther was one of those hard headed men my arm about her waist.

She said this so often that I began to fear that she meant it, and her father was one of those hard headed men my arm about her waist.

There was a crowd of people lined for it is made. Some persons, in rubbeen sent out to the country. In a ma- who take pride in the fact that they

> "Then I'm going away," said I, desperately. "Where?" she asked. Her incredu-

for its own places of interest as it may but taless you decide by this day week station the engine ran perceptibly ry are the lost tribes of Israel. Ac-"You think it an idle threat, Nell, feel regarding them. To this extent to become my wife, either with or withthe 'old home" sentiment is worthy of out your father's consent, I will go to the farthest place in the world-to New Zealand.

> Her eyes filled with tears. She beseeched me to have patience, but I re

When the week was up she still was In an absorbing article in "The In-Nell was at the station the day I obtained her father's blessing.

partment store was interviewing an We waited at the station with other were made at Lisbon in the year 1709, applicant for the position of floor walk- passengers, including her mother and er. The man was well groomed, well father. I think the old man had come dressed and prosperous looking.' He down to be sure that Nell did not had some excellent credentials, too, but weaken and go away with me the last as is customary, he was obliged to ac- minute. But I began to think that his daughter, "a delectable Quaker Our son must remain obscure. count for every month of work for his adorable daughter was as obdurate as her father.

"He admitted lightly that he had not As we waited on the platform for worked for the preceding four months, the train that was to bear me away "'Where were you?' asked the su- from the girl I loved a switch engine pulled up on one of the farther tracks and my wandering eyes noticed that seen father and mother for a good the engineer and fireman left the locomotive alone while they went into the "But who supported your family restaurant for their dinners.

"O. Will," murmured Nell, in my ear. "I always have wanted to get in tion fifth day, first mouth, 1688." haps you have heard of her-Mrs. an engine. Do you suppose they would care if we should look at that one

"The superintendent had heard of while the man is away?" He knew her to be one of the "Yes, they would be sure to care, best-paid women in that particular line said, gloomily. "Besides, it is against

"Couldn't you get permission for us

"'Sorry, but we don't want your to look at it?" she asked. men who cannot take a day off when ston," I said. It occurred to me that the engine cab would give me an opportunity for one final and tender good

"Where are you going?" cried Nell's mother with a little scream, as we stepped down and across the tracks. "What are you doing?" roared Nell's

But we pretended not to hear "Do I snore?" said the fat commer- We went to the locomotive and inspectcial drummer. "I should say so, That's ed its drivers and cylinders, and at last

best of 'em. And, speaking of the force with little exclamations of delight and

up with an acquaintance. I told him I cried, daringly as she climbed upon the snored a few, but he didn't mind, he engineer's seat. "If they arrest us and said, because his wife was a star in and send us to jail, then you can't go

She seized hold of a lever and gave "Til just tap you on the shoulder it a jerk. Instead of whistling the

She laughed like a pleased child. "Why, it's moving," she cried. So it was, I saw the engineer run-"It worked like a charm. I felt his ning from the restaurant door and taps for a time, but finally off I went wildly waving his arms. I saw her on a dream of \$10,000 salary and 10 father shouting and running across

Been at it all night, don't you see? dismay. I looked at her and saw that she was pulling and pushing at all the And he beamed indulgently on the levers and knobs within reach. Presently she struck the whistling apparatus, and the engine gave two short, sharp whistles, the starting signal, We ran off the sidetrack on to the

> about to leap out, when I caught her and held her. "It is too late for that," I said, as pressed her in my arms. She clung to me in fright. As I looked back to-

ward the station I saw that her father was shaking his fist. "Don't you know how to "No, indeed. But don't be fright

ned. They will telegraph ahead and clear the track for us, and it will stop when the steam dies down. "Isn't it dreadful?" she exclaimed.

did it on purpose."

"You know I didn't," she declared, are doing more harm to our financial ithdrawing from my arms. "It looks much like you are running don in trade or other economic causes. away with me," I said. "If you are, -British Journal of Inebriety.

can't belp it, can I?" land today."

By this time the engine was going in, and it is so rapidly and the racket was so great he price being 55 to 82 cents a gallon, the spice of agreeable talk to racket was so great he price being 55 to 82 cents a gallon, tate digestion, music at table is a posi-Nell sit on the engineer's seat and to Good Chinese ink, better known as

be sure to clear the track. I saw by ward with slight pressure. the gauge that the steam was dying Native historians of Afghanistan asoutskirts of Cherrydale.

we walked to the station house. descending grin on his face.

"It's all right," he said, as he thrust yellow envelope in Nell's hands. I looked over her shoulder and read the message.

"Come back home and be married What is the cost of a good, strong boy, with our blessing. All is forgiven."- | A boy we are proud to see, Chicago Tribune.

A QUAKER ROMANCE

The Woolng of Katherine Hollingsworth by George Robinson.

Valentine Hollingsworth accompanled William Penn in the good ship Welcome and settled in Delaware upon the banks of the Brandywine. Katherine, I what you name is the price of fame ment, was wooed and won by hig Grew up till we called 'em great George Robinson. But George was of the Church of England, and Katherine "must be married in meeting."

"George," writes the author of "Heirjoin the society, be a Friend and be married in meeting or anywhere else and I dreamed, in truth, that a college that Katherine said. Accordingly he and Katherine made their first declara-

The elders, however, had "scruples," seeing that George's conversion was ery sudden, and they asked him this earching question:

"Friend Robinson, dost thou join the Society of Friends from conviction or To pay so dear for a Harry Lehr for the love of Katherine Hollings | And more for a Harry Thaw; worth?"

George hesitated. He prized the truth and he did wish to marry Katherine. So he answered: "I wish to join the society for the

love of Katherine Hollingsworth." The Friends counseled "delay and that Friend Robinson should be per- Can you give him mind of a better kind suasively and instructively dealt with." Shrewd men as they were, they allowed And if not, say I, I can raise my son Katherine to deal with him, and within a year George joined the society as true convert.

An old manuscript reads: "He and Katherine were permitted to begin a ong and happy married life together. being for many years an example of and loyalty to the society to the last."

When we reach the higher studies of diligently to learn to think in the alien tongue, as well as to read and write it. That is, we are expected to catch the meaning of the strange words without any connection with English or English

speech. From this one may come to apprect. ate the experience of a certain Porto Rican negro. He was asked, not very long after his arrival in the United States, if English was very difficult for

"Oh, no," he said. "I learn her ver

"So you could understand it and "Oh, yes, ver' good. But I have one

trouble ver' long time. I speak good, an' I hear good, but cannot dream in English. I alway dream in Spanish. An' I feel ver' bad, an' I try so hard to dream English. An' one night I do, at his table, I dream English when I am asleep, an' the eminent man's son, "rioting ove I wake an' I cry, an' I weep for joy. boiled carrots!" I am happy. I can now dream in Eng-

Bacon-I see the possibility of one person's finger tip being identical with that of another one is one chance in 64,000,000,000. Egbert-Well, that's one of the

hances I'm willing to take.-Yonkers Statesman, Until they come, most any man will tell you how he would get the upper



Gearmany leads the world in the pro

ction of chemicals. A ton of oll has been obtained from he tongue of a single whale,

hat they would cause freckles.

ultivation 1.450 acres, while another uncommon on passenger steamers.

utta from 7 to 9 cents a pound. vorks of Andrew Carnegie into French, on the broad Atlantic as it is now

Emperor Nicholas of Russia has iven Premier Stolypin permission to ime since the late war that the Czar as granted such a request.

unning away. They will believe I There is no doubt whatever that the "Didn't you?" I asked innocently, secially of the women of the nation, ind social position than is any depres peace and silence.

Over 50,000 tons of peanuts are Over 50,000 tons of peanuts are "You are ridiculous," she laughed.
"Any way you can't start to New Zealand today."
"Unless you go with me," said I.

By this time the engine was going ill, and it is much cheaper, too, the so rapidly and the racket was so great to the solution of peanuts are present age. Conversation is a lost art and nothing better than music could be found to enliven the atmosphere while all are maintaining an awkward silence. To the few, however, who need the spice of agreeable talk to facility in the spice of agreeab

There was a crowd of people lined fter it is made. Some persons, in rubup at the first station to see us go by sing it up, make circular movements or to Schubert's "Serenade." The flighty and now I had no further fear of a hat soon ruin it. It is better to rub music of Puccini may become perfectly collision. The train dispatcher would t in straight lines backward and for. approprient to him who has just been

out and after we had passed the third ert that the inhabitants of their countaining the ert that the inhabitants of their countaining the ert that the lost tribes of Israel Action the engine ran perceptibly respectively. ording to these chroniclers, the Afthans are descended from Afghana, I helped Nell from the engine and who was the son of a certain Jeremiah, who was the son of King Saul. The should be restored at sea to what it The telegraph operator met us at the astward removal of the seed of Af. originally was. Nothing is better than end of the platform. He had a con-thana is attributed to Nebuchadnezzar, an open-air concert on the boat-deck of

The Price of a Boy.

(John Graham Brooks estimates that It osts about \$25,000 to properly educate : 'middle-class" American boy.) youthful prize of Lincoln size Or a little Napoleon B.,

for a Henry Clay or a Franklin, say, Or a Burns or an Andrew Lang? and what must we bid for a Chinese ki With a mind like Li Hung Chang?

What! twenty-five thousand to raise Well, that is a blow, for sure! For a tenth of the sum you state.

Or schooled in a modest way ooms in Miniature," "was willing to if born with brains and for taking pains dedication a feast was held. Might rise in the world some day;

youth With nothing-a-week or less dight still pull through (as I've sees them do)

And race for the goal of success. Though boys there are who are worth the price, I think it would wrench my craw

If you raise boys cheap that are worth heap. Do you wonder the gods feel hurt When they educate at a princely rate

The boys that are as cheap as dirt? Then what is the use of a boy, say I. Brought up at the price of Bro In your costly ecole de luxe? On a rational, frugal plan

When he grows to the size of a man. -Wallace Irwin, in Life.

Where he'll get the best and can

Fresh Sheets at Premium. plety and goodness to those around from abroad, where she had visited out but little till Mr. Rogers, who them and retaining their love of truth some country towns, was telling of the knoweth something of anatomie, did comforts and discomforts of the Euro bid ye sufferer to sit down on ye floor, pean country hotel. "They have at and taking his head between his legs, iversion to putting fresh sheets on the turning ye face upward as much as foreign languages we are told to seek beds for every new guest," she said possible, gave a powerful blow and and we always pulled down the bed sudden press which brought ye faws clothes the minute we were assigned again into working order. But Mr. our rooms to examine the sheets. Tet Gerrish did not gape nor laugh much chances to one they were wrinkled and more, neither did he talk much, for had that 'slept in' appearance, and we that matter. invariably insisted on fresh ones Finally we struck a series of towns where the hotel proprietors got the best of us, for the sheeting they used was a sort of creepy stuff, something at a church fair. like seersucker, and for the life of you you couldn't tell whether they'd been slept on or not."-New York Press.

An eminent man, who is a strict ab food, is obliged in consequence of thi Judge. peculiarity, to refrain from dining out He entertains, however, an occasions kindred spirit. One such was recently

"You ought to have seen them," sale chicken broth?

Matrimony's Small Change. In olden times it took a broken six pence to plight the troth of two fond hearts in proper style. These days it's the lover who is broke. But he is much the same old sixpence.-Puck.

Knicker-Do you consider poker game of chance? Bocker - Purely Sometimes my were finds it out, and then again she doesn't .-- Harper's Be

THE SHIP'S MUSIC.

of Band Playing Abo

Originated by Germans. The custom of band playing on mer chant ships originated on the German liners, says Shipping Illustrated. Afternoon concerts were given by im provised bands, generally recruited in the steward's department, and the same Hans who spilled sauce on the Previous to 1760 the French would lapel of one's coat at breakfast could ot eat potatoes, it being supposed be seen earnestly blowing the trombone, while the band was murdering Vanilla grows well in Panama, but "Heil, dir in Siegeskranz," or a selecreat difficulty is experienced in curing tion from "Frieschutz." These primi- Puck. he beans owing to the extreme damp- tive musical attempts have progressed like everything else and to-day pro-One tea company in India has under fessional orchestras are by no means

The most ocnservative of British ias 1,303 acres. It costs to produce the ea and place it in the market at Cal- lines has been obliged to follow suit, and very soon it will be as impossible Arthur Maillet, who translated the to escape from this flood of harmony s at the head of a party of French to find actual rest, and for a week at clentists and engineers now in this least to remain out of the reach of I'll tell you-why don't you marry the ountry investigating the steel indus- Wall street news. Whether this evolution of the steamship into a floating hotel, with all the discomforts of the Has her mother forgiven them? Helatter, as well as its advantages, con- I think not. I understand she has gone vear the Japanese Order of the Sun of stitute a real improvement remains as to live with them .- Illustrated Bits. aulownia, bestowed upon him by the yet to be proved. The question may "Did you ever bite a Boston girl?" Emperor of Japan. This is the first be asked in all seriousness whether steamship companies are not now giv- piled the second mosquito. "I've heard ing their patrons more than they really they are very cold-blooded."-Houston expect for their money, and certain it Post.

> It is said that music as a feature of dorfer Blaetter. the dining room has become in vogue owing to the prevailing duliness of the tive nulsance. The man making a trip apprised by wireless of enormous financial losses, while the inexperienced him," will become unnerved when the orchestra unfeelingly reminds him that la donna e mobile. In short, music a calm afternonon, but let the atmosphere of the dining room at least reproduced by the soft murmur that rises over an assemblage of well-bred folks gently conversing.

THE PENALTY OF MIRTH.

The First Church of Lynn, one of the oldest organizations in the country. has lately celebrated its one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary. Accounts of the services, however interesting, contain nothing of so exciting a nature malden," the pride of the little settle. Time was when lads, ere they fed on fads as do those of a former celebration. of the "Old Tunnel Meeting House,

in 1682, are recorded by an eye-witness rather thought that a boy home-taught and quoted in "Obadiah Oldpath's" Or schooled in a modest way. "Lin" After the formal ceremony of

> Mr. Hood. While we were at table Stranger-You are mistaken, sir. First a rooster flew to ye beam over our Stranger-But I overheard you say you heads. Mr. Richardson, ye Newbury minisoter, in a very loud voise and ond Stranger-And so I do. I'm an unstately mein proclaimed that the ye dertaker .- Chicago Daily News. house was a noble temple it yet was but a fit casket for ye godly jewel of Lin. Whereupon a most lusty crow was set up by ye old cock on ye beam, and he flapped his wings sending ye

dust down onto ye table. Ye companie hurled apples at ye misbehaving fowle, but not being of good aim did not hit, and with a whirring noise it flew to ye ground as if in dis-

Mr. Gerrish was in a merrie mood. Not having his thots about him he endeavored ye dangerous performance of gaping and laughing at ye same time. In doing so he set his jaws open in such a wise that it was beyond his power to bring them back again. His agonle was very greate and his joyful laugh was soon turned to grievous

We did our utmost to stay the an-The woman who had just returned guish of Mr. Gerrish, but could make

Rather Indigestible. An Irishman was recently showing a

friend an ash receiver he had bought "An' phat's it made av, Billy?" asked the other.

"Shure, it's lava, Dan," said Billy.

"An' phat's lava, Billy?" "Why. Dan, don't ye know? phat th' Lord fed th' Israelites on whin a heap of, when he wuz t' hum-all stainer from both wine and anima they wor forty years in th' desert"-

Infantile Chicken Broth. Customer-What on earth is this

in its hinfancy. It's made out of the water that the heggs are boiled in. Refreshments for the Company Tommy-Ma, may I play make-

Walter-Well, sir, it's chicken broth

Mother-Certainly, dear, Tommy-All right; gimme some cake for him, then.—Philadelphia Press.

The trouble with fools-and we are quite numerous—is that we refuse to as the nose on a man's face.



"If it wasn't for one thing Tompkins would be the most successful liar "She hasn't any friends to speak of." "No? Then what are they for?"-

I ever met." "And that?" "No one ever believes his lies."-Milwaukee Sep-

"I will pay your debts to-day, but it is positively for the last time!" dear uncle, then wait at least until tomorrow!"-Fdiegende Blaetter.

"Out of a job?" "Yes-and they put a woman in my place." "Gee! Well, woman?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. She-I heard about the elopement.

"No, I am afraid to go near them." re-

irinking habits of the nation, and esthese genuine lovers of music-who wedding tour, and I wanted to stay at would prefer to eat their dinner in home. Well, we compromised by going

on a tour around the world!"-Meggen Clara-As Ethel married in haste, I supposed she repented at leisure?

tiful sunset." "Somebody's been stringin' you, stranger," replied Arizona Al. "It ain't mine."-Chicago Record-Her-

Weary Walker-De world's all wrong. Tired Tatters-Wot's eatin' youse now? Weary Walker-Ef I'd a had de makin' uv it I'd made all de roads runnin' down hill.-Chicago

News

Mrs. Tourist-I'm afraid that the monkey wouldn't please my husband. Vendor-But madame will find it easier to find another husband than to get a monkey like that for three plastres! -Le Rire. "What shall I read you first?" "The

some boys who were found playing with dynamite." "Well, read it. It posmain free from all melody save that seems the same elements of interest."-Houston Post. "What," queried the young man, "is the difference between white lies and black lies?" "White lies," answered the

marriages." "Here is an article about

home-grown philosopher, "are the kind we tell; black lies are the kind we hear."-Chicago News. "Yes," said the Summer Girl, "it's all off. I sent everything back to him yesterday." "Not the ring?" asked her friend. "No, he said I could keep that

if I'd send him the hammock I caught him in."-Yonkers Statesman. Mistress-Did you remember to feed the cat every day during my absence? Servant-Every day but one, ma'am. have anything to eat all day? ant-Oh, yes, ma'am. She ate the ca

nary.-Chicago Daily News. First Stranger-Excuse me, but you Ye dinner was in ye greate barne of are a physician, I believe? Second followed the medical profession.

Mrs. Subbubs-How long were you in sour last place? Bridget O'Shaunnessy -T'ree months, ma'am. Mrs. Subbubs Is it possible? Bridget O'Shaunnessy -Yis, ma'am, but it wasn't me fault. Oi had de smallpox an' de house was quarantined.-Philadelphia Record, "An artist," said the man with pointed whiskers, "must not think about

money." "I suppose not," answered

Mr. Cumrox. "Every time I buy a pic-

ture the artist wants enough to keep him from thinking about money for the rest of his life."-Washington Star. Veast-It is difficult to tell the walters from gentlemen diners at fashionable restaurants now. Crimsonbeak-Well, if you happened to search 'em when they went out you could tell the difference. The waiters have all the

money in their clothes. - Yonkers Mr. Jagway (at a late hour, groping his way toward the foot of the stairs) -There's just twice as many chairs in this hallway as there ought t' be. My eyes might fool me on that prop'sition, o' course, but when I stumble 'gainst 'em, by George, I know they're there !- Chicago Tribune.

The millionaire from Pittsburg was observed to be loltering outside of the pearly gates. "Why don't you hurry up and knock?" queried a shade. "I'm waiting for that other chap to get ahead of me," whispered the Pittsburg millionaire. "And who is he?" "Why, a grafter from San Francisco. By the side of him I will seem as innocent as a lamb."-Chicago News.

Farmer Pasterlot (discussing literature with the new boarder)-Ther wuz one book thet my son Bill thought about swattin' and biffin' an' blood. "One of those swashbuckler romances, I presume. Do you recall where the scene was laid?" "Well, I took it t' be a Jersey story, from th' name of it. broth made of, walter? Surely it isn't Twuz called The Three Muskeeters."

> In the Battle Royal. "Are you an active candidate for the

-Puck.

residential nomination?" "Certainly not," answered the sagaclons statesman. "In fact, that is exb'lleve I'm entertainin' another little actly what I am trying to avoid. An active candidate for the nomination is as a rule merely the one who invites attention as a formidable rival and gets put out of the game early !"-Washing-

ton Star. You may think you live in a good learn valuable lessons that are as plain country, but the real estate agent to the true optimi-e