of the beast of this community it as to him—who grows rebellions, discontentnot our purpose or right in inquire two ed, angry—who will not accept trial as
who will not here pages. The preaching
his due—who goes from had to worse in
was simple, the cornestness was manifest,
the one text seemed forgivense to sin
ners, and the one appeal was for their
repentance before the hour was too late.
That which was most remarkable in the
that which goes from had to worse. If he That which was most remarkable in the service was the fact of its being conduct of by a woman a sallow, hollow eyed I can't any whether he was or not—still female—with a touch of familiesm in her extravagnit gratures and her high pitch of voice, and in the sermon which she preschied to ranged and unkempt men, women and children, three-fourths of whom were full of a grave, deep interest, and the remaining fraction very nessy, and watching its opportunity to turn a pertian of the discourse into ridi-cute.

These discontents were huddled together near the door, a grinning, coughing, and grinneing mob, whilst over their heads penred occasionally a policeman's ledmot, a sign of peace and order, that was followed by much horse play and frontest comment on the proceedings, af-

Ironist comment on the proceedings, at ter it disappeared.

It had been a noisy night at Jennings' railway arch, where we resume our story; the preacher had been more than usually powerful and the apposition more than commonly opposed to her; but the across had reached its conclusion. From the background of the congregation there atepped suddenly a tall, well-dressed young woman with her veil down, and

ments in private?" asked the stranger in a low voice.

There was a low breath of astonish most, as Lary Jeanings surveyed our breath. Sarali Eastbell, describing as Lary Jeanings surveyed our changed in two years—for the better, too, being a tall, healthy, handhome young woman new, but ake had not altered out of all knowledge of her friends and acquaintances. There was the same straigent of thought, expressed upon the race though the palion hed passed away, and there was faint rose tinges on the cheeks, which Lary had seen last wasted with a fever from which also had helped to save heed.

"I know you by your voice," said Miss Jennints, stolidly, "and I have a memory that does not fall me. I am above taking offense with any living soul, or attributing to any luman being motives for schons which have not been explained," said Lary Jennings; "but I cannot, on the lood's Day—I will not under any dirementances—devote myself to anything but his service."

She crossed her this hands upon the bosons of her dress, and looked up at the stained roof of the railway arch, over which as heavy Southwestern train was runting at the moment.

"I will call on you to morrow, if you short pipe dropped from his mouth at the shor

and Sarah Eastbell left her surround.

Sarah Easthell was disturbed greatly by this meeting with Lucy Jonnings. Her reception had not been what she had anticipated; there had been a coldness, almost a repulse, in lieu of that welcome which she had expected at her hands. Still the young hady from Sedge Hill, Worcester, was of a nature not to be easily damted, and she had come to be easily damted, and only attended "I—I beg your various." I hardle likes

Hope street, where she had been the day before making inquiries, and finding out the new vocation of Miss Jennings after the new vication of Miss of the perseverence agreed deal of trouble and perseverence. Hope street had changed more than here self in the two years since she had quitted the place. The Saxe-Gotha Gardens were the place. The Saxe-Gotha Gardens were more, and two rows of small brick with a mutilated hand; "I'm not what I was a many changes." the new vocation of Miss Jennings after a little gloved hand touched his arm a great deal of trouble and perseverence, and lowered it. the place. The Saxe-Gotha Gardens were to more, and two rows of small brick award John, brushing his tears away houses formed a street on their site, with a mutilated hand; "I'm not what I mad to be and asceing you has floored road, and in place of the house of John the Court.

"And you are a lady!—that's the wonwas a black heap of rules, shored up by beams, and fenced around by a board-

At eleven to the minute, Lucy Jen-nings, in the rustiest of black, and with black cotton gloves three sizes too large friend." for her, came along the street, striding like a man. It was with the same in-flexible east of countenance which danuflexible cast of countenance which daunted Sarah Eastbell last night that she advanced, and the outstretched hand of the younger woman was taken almost with relactance, and afterwards dropped Jennings, the latter with evident relucwith reluctance, and afterwards dropped

long. Miss Eastbell," said Lucy, "as I his have a great many calls to make this morning. We will walk Myatt's Fields we way; and now to save time-for time is caluable to me-what is your first ques-

There was no restraint in the reply, though there was a deepening of color in money; we were all in trouble and in a the cheeks, as Sarah Eastbell said cog-incide, and the brokers were in, when

heart, then?" Yes," was

"Yes," was the frank answer; "why shouldn't it be? You have seen him?-

Lucy Jennings, "but there was a hitter

Of the tenets of this community if is, to him who grows subclines, discontent

"He is afraid of me the poor writch an away from me long ago."
"I wish to be of service to you, and Renben Culwick, and to your brother chn—the three associated with my hap-y days in Hope street."
"Happy days?" said Lucy mockingly;

and you look back at them cheerfully, of course, from the grand house which selongs, by right, to Reuben Culwick, "Which I wish that I could give him."

"Is that true?" "Yes," answered Sarah, returning the tendy gaze into her eyes, "as I hope to

young woman with her veil down, and room was made for her into the inner circle of rags and tatters by which Lucy Jennings was surrounded.

"May I sheak to you for a few moments in private?" soked the stranger in a low voice.

"Since strode away from Sarah Enabled.

which a heavy Southwestern train was
runthing at the moment.

"I will call on you to morrow, if you short pipe dropped from his mouth at the
will give me your address," agid Sarah
Eustbell.

Eustbell.

Eactives

Lucy Jennings hexitated before she an exercised, as though an insuperable objection to renew their acquaintance asserted fleelf too strongly to be resisted; then she said:

"I shall be in Hope street to morrow said that I stood in his way," she muttered. I will wait for you there."

CHAPTER XV.

by her converts.

John Jennings ran his hardest after As Sarah went out of the place one Sarah Eastbell. He ran hurriedly past of the unconverted picked her pocket of a cambrie bandkerchief, and was disappointed at not finding her purse, which she had left at home.

Sarah Lasteni. If a cambring part of the picked her, for in his mind's eye he could only see the lank poorty clad girl of two years ago—be was even looking out for a stripted cotton dress the worse for wear and

to cashly dainted, and as and come to shake name?

I-ondon in hot baste, and only attended by her maid, on a mission of importance, to—1—1 didn't know you, miss." And The next day at cleven she was in then, weak, flabby John Jenings burst cut ay crying, and put his right cost sleeve ut fore his eyes.

derfulest part of it."
"Now, John Jennings," she said coax-ingly, "before mother word is speken, tell me where my consin Renben lives,

"He lives in Drury Lane-No. 700the ironmonger's."

tance, got into it. "Now, what has happened?" said Sarah, after the cabman had been told his destination and had driven on; "It is

a long story, but pray get it over before we reach Renben's house."

It's a short story," said John, "and soon told. After you left Hope street back left it, too. The Saxe-Goths Gardens burst up, and let me in for a lot of money; we were all in trouble and in a multile and the brokers were in when

"What has become of Reuben Culick?"
"Ah! I remember," crici Sarah.
"If got an artist friend to see it, and
he said that it was worth two hundred
"Yes." was the frank answer: "why pounds sa it was, and might be worth more if restored—and he would bring a you will let me know where he is?"
"I don't think that I shall," said Lacy all in high spirits, though Lacy and I gravely, considering the matter, "when we were friends, it was his wish that you do with the money—but on the very slay should not know—what has become of him."

"When you were friends! You have quarreled then?"

"It takes two to make a quarrel," said

"A with the money—out of the predict was coming we blew up. I was mixing material when, bang! we were all in the street or the back yard, and everything left in the house was four."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

-Reuben's books and papers, furnitureverything clean gone to smash, and not furthing of bisgrance anywhere."
"And Reubeny" asked Sarah solicit-

If was out when he came back the place was a ruin. All his papers evers gone, the money that he had, the revei that he was writing—but he came ho see me in the hospital that night, join as if nothing had happened. The worst pairs after the blow-up. I had borrowed money on the strength of sellow the lower. on the strength of selling the picture, and Reuben had become my security; and when I couldn't pay, he was dropped on, and he has been working off my loan as

more discontented and aggravating like, after his saful bud buck. Then Lines went resting made-had her 'call,' she age-gud took to preaching, and bulled Itaa. hen and nie abbiit our sonie, till one day hen hen gave her a piere of his mind— and we all went different ways after that. The spoke to me this morning—it was the first time for six months. She passes

The rest time for all months. The passes me like distribute—"

"There, don't begin to cry again," Sarah adjured; "Lam worrs, but it might have been worse. I'm very glad that I came to Landon, to lead the way to better times." John remained silest till the cub step-

ped in the dingy thoroughfare of Drors Lame, before a small transmager's shop, as shabby and rosty in its exterior as the Jew-bulstered theaters for which the par-

ode of the sha

"Yest go in there, and up to the very top of all the stairs, and it's the finds room, Miss Eastbell." room, Miss Eastleil."
"Stop one agencent," cried Sarah, as Jaha was about to beat a precipitate pheric consilients, especially where retreat. "You will not mind thus. You are not proud, and I am addited to you —you are peat, and I am a friend with too much money. Pray do, "she said very hurriedly, then a hook note constituents, treatment into his hand, and she disappeared throat into his hand, and she disappeared to the Hawalian group, are greatly the carlous antics of the

a the murky passage of the loans, which r he had not the courage to follow for "What a droudful place" she mutters o berself as she went up the dirty, in-severed stairs, glancing through the anding window as she passed at the alldernoss of homomods stretching beit. Two years of affinence had set of life wonderfully appet from her-reached the top of the house, and went with slow, drugging steps to the back room door, on the puncle of which she knocked.

"Not in" she whispered to hers if as she knocked again, and again the deep silence in the room beyond her warned hav of the fruitless sequel to her expedi-tion. She tried the hundle of the deer which she found unbetted, there was an her pause, then she opened the door an ntered the room with vacilating steps esolved to wait till be extre back, as ader different circumstances, and with er in distress, he would have waited Laft

(To be continued.)

LIVES LIKE A REAL SATYR. Eccentric Existence of an American Millionaire in the Far East.

In a paper on defectives read by Dr. Martin W. Harr, chief physician of the Pennsylvanta school for feeble ninded children, before the summer school of philinthropy, recently, a remarkable instance was mentioned by aim of degeneracy that has caused omment in London and confluental cientific circles. It was the case of he multi-millionaire, who is at present living in far eastern countries, and ading a life of such satyrlike excess as to be almost incredible. Attempts a Learn the identity of this degenerate Smerican have been fruitless, and Dr. Barr has taken the greatest pains to onecal it from the public for the cleest possible rensons

According to Dr. Barr, this man is a neurotic. It is estimated that his for-time is in the neighborhood of \$10,has left friends and position here to take up a life among the "hanins," the Wi gravedlegers and social outcasts of the far cast.

"He was a physician rich handsome ultured, of esthetic tastes," said Dr. Barr in his paper, "a graduate of one of the most prominent medical colleges in America and a man who had made a pronounced hit as a special. at the boy with the cape.

His fortune cuabled him to secure every medical appliance known to science, and for some years he enjoyed phenomenal success. Wine and women proved his bane. He sank lower and lower. His excesses no longer tolerated at home, he drifted from capital to capital of Europe, and finally established himself in Japan with harem. With an appetite still unsatistied, he exhibited new phases of moral tattooed with wonderful skill, every a huge dragon, the shading of every scale showing perfection of detail. This, on re-visiting America, with utmost vanity be shamelessly exposed. He was turned out of the clubs. Returning to Japan, he bought a perto place clad in the garb of a banin. exhibiting himself, his bear and his harem and distributing photographs of each and all in endless variety.

"This past master of vice," said Dr. America, and astounding even Japan, senseless from the blow there next hires a squad of Japanese boys, practically buying them outright from their parents, who, attired in full uniform, are trained in military exercises To these are opposed an equal number of monkeys dressed as Chinese sol diers, and the war of China and Japan is constantly renewed for the enter injument of blusself and his haven who watch in an ecstasy of deligh the suffering of the poor brutes. Rewards are offered and the more bloody tion." New York Commercial Adver Thus sunshine and laughter spray a



In the course of some digging operations in a garden at Hastemere, Etc. gland, a gardener amounthed a mitteare of numberst yearely of peculiar thops, together with a quantity of ratclined human bones, at a depth of well as his own ever since—hilling himself with work, poor hey," and Jennings began to weep again.

"There, there, the worst is over, new that I have come to help you," she will change all this."

"He changed by degrees—by become properly in the computed that is a perfect condition. He computed that about two feet below the surface. The tony vessels were found to be in a perfect condition. He computed that twenty-two near and pots were origiunits interred at the spot.

Bright colors assumed by maples, mines and supelopels during the suturns months are the result of the oxldixing of the color compounds, or color generators, of the leaf cells. Long-proteacted cool weather is most favorable to the production of autumn tints and slight frosts that are not severe mounts to kill the colle hasten the display of beauty by producing an enty-me that brings forth the bright purples, oranges and reds. Leaves containing much thunds and never give bright autumn tints, while those containing anger give the very prettlest.

Jaw builderen the state of the The cabonan was dismissed, and John the emission of light from the car ennings proceed on the correctone and ennings proceed on the correctone and ennings proceed on the correcton the corrector of of the air into ozone which has a purifying and disinfecting influence. high discharges, he says, are frequent

ly amused by the curlous antics of the Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds sometimes perform, in pairs, a kind of dance, or, as the sallers call it, "cake-Two albetrosses approach one another, nedding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and groaning sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their breasts, and finally part with more sodding and bowing only to come together again and repent the performance. Occasion ally three engage at once in this singular amusement. The spectators are always impressed with the extreme "politeness" of the birds.

Bil Oliver Lodge, eminent by his discoveries about electricity, believes that he has found a method of electrifying the atmosphere on a large scale, and puted. In some experiments at Liverpool he was able to clear a space more than 100 yards wide in a dense fog. He also thinks it possible that rain may be produced by the electrification of clouds. At a recent meeting of the Physical Society in London he demon strated his method. Electricity derived from a high frequency alternator is most effective, but it must first be turned into a straightaway current, and Professor Lodge employs for this purpose the Cooper Hewitt mercury enpor-lamp, which possesses the power to rectify an alternating current.

BOY HAD PLENTY OF NERVE

Was Not Discouraged by the Mad Rush of Inferlated Bulls. There was an accident shortly after the close of a novilinda at the Plaza Mexico that came near resulting in the death of a few young hopefuls who

like to Join in the national sport. he is left free to run his course. His the bull ring to play bull fight. One family are refined, socially prominent, of the number thought the game was Whenever they speak of the son's loo slow, so while the ring attendants course, they refer to it as his "ner- were busy about other work he entered vousness." They will not admit that the pen where the bulls were confined he has a deranged intellect, though he and sixly let one of them. Into the

With a mad rush the big black bull entered the ring. One of the little says and been using his plush linencape for a capa in his pinys with the other boys and he was near the door when the bull entered. Although one of the opposite gates was open the buil known to American housewives have made no effort to get away, but rushed

There was but one thing for the boy to do, and he did it. With all the haps, the one point of temperature knowledge which he had gained by for in France the question of fuel is watching the matadors in the ring he an important one. According to Miss let the ball charge the cape. But his Parloa, French cookery is not compil arms were too short and the bull cated, as is generally supposed; for extruck him a hard blow, knocking the little fellow fully fifty feet and tearing his shoulder with his horn. The augry bull then turned his attention to the

red cape. When the other boys saw the bull charging them they fled for the fence degeneration, causing his body to be and climbed to safety, where they watched the bull tearing the cape. picture a work of art. His back bore Finally it occurred to one of the older boys that by all charging for the bull he might possibly be scared away from the prestrate body of the injured lad. So with clubs and boards they drove the bull from the ring. They gave their attention to the bull not forming bear and wandered from place too quickly, for he had tired of pawing the cape and was making for the boy.

When the doctors got in their work on the little fellow, whose name I Angel Morelos, they found that the wound was the only thing of conse-Barr, "shocking both Europe and quence, and that although the boy was nothing of a really dangerous nature to fear from the accident, as the burt was a flesh wound.-Mexican Herald.

CAIRO STREET CRIES.

Sounds and Voices that Travelers Hear in the Proprian City, Take a chair outside a busy cafe year the market place and tram center and watch street life. There are n hungry men, no starving, pinched child faces, no finger-worn mothers, for this is the land of plenty, and the people's wants are few and simple.

welcome fragrance over the novelty and romance of the gay city's streets. HUMOR OF THE WEEK

Here is a street melodist twanging monstrons one-stringed "something." nd accompanied by a nose ringed girl, who tups deftly on a species of tau couring, while bystanders ejaculate 'Allah' Allah' - the Arabic word for applause. If not quite in accord wit your prejudices concerning music, we manialsh (never mind), it is not nearly so distracting as a street cornet at home, and they will go away if you tell them to. The baboon, the donkey and boy are in evidence, with a scorof performing tricks that are very orighad and certainly funny, and you con sole yourself with the hope of a mini-

mum of cruelty in the training.

A fruit seller, basket on head, with sections grapes and figs, saunters by singing in a quaint minor: "O grapes, O sweet grapes, that are larger than doves' eggs and awester than new eream! O angels' food, delicious figs. bursting with honey, restorers of

There is a drink seller, bent under the weight of the odd-shaped jar slung ver his shoulder, a lump of ice proecting from its mouth, conjuring cusom in a similar strain, as he strots up and down, making the air resound with the rythmical clap-clap of two brazen saucers: "O refreshment of the weary! O quencher of parched lips: O blessing of heaven!"

Another street cry which may be eard in the main street of Abbassieh, a suburb, contains the following endring announcement: "To-morrow, O people, I am going to kill a camel. The doctor says it is young and healthy. Oh, its flesh will be tender as the quali and jutcy as lamb. Its price is but 11/2 plasters (7 cents) a pound. Do you love the awest fiesh of the camel, then come early and be antished." Not the least picturesque figures in

the streets are the city police in their nest white drill and red tarbouches in summer and blue serge in winter .-London Traveler.

SKIMMED MILK IN PAINT.

It Must Be Mixed with Cament to Produce the Sest Results.

A use to which skim milk, sour milk, uttermilk or even whole sweet milk is not often put is paint-making, yet this product of the dairy makes possithis product of the dairy makes possi-to got his right on any of it, and so bly one of the most enduring, preserva-he's loft."—Philadelphia Press. tive, respectable and inexpensive paints for larns and outbuildings. It costs little more than whitewash, provided o great value is attached to the milk, and it is a question whether for all kinds of rough work it does not serve all the purposes and more of the ready mixed paint or even prime lead and paint mixed in the best linseed oil. It is made as follows, and no more hould be mixed than is to used that day: Stir into a gallon of milk about three pounds of Portland cement and add sufficient Venetian red paint powder (costing 8 cents per pound) to imthat in this manner dangerous fogs part a good color. Any other colored over rivers and barbors may be dissi-The milk will hold the paint in suspension, but the cement, being very eavy, will sink to the bottom, so that it becomes necessary to keep the mixure well stirred with a paddle.

This feature of the stirring is the Star. nly drawback to the paint, and as its efficiency depends upon administering a good coating of cement it is not safe to leave its application to untrust-worthy or careless help. Six hours after painting this paint will be as immovable and unaffected by water as nonth-old paint. I have heard of buildings twenty years old painted in this manner in which the wood was well preserved. My own experience dates back nine years, when I painted a small barn with this mixture, and the wood to-day-second growth Vir- age. ginia yellow pine-shows no sign whatever of decay or dry rot. The effect of such coating seems to be to cook it into their heads that they would petrify the surface of the wood. Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skim neurotic. It is estimated that his for-time is in the neighborhood of \$10.

Shortly after the crowd left the ring is the constituent which sets the co-position, but no attempt has been made a half dozen young boys of ages rang. milk the wash rubs and sonks off read-This mixture, with a little extra of the cement from the bottom of the sucket daubed on, makes the best possible paint for trees where large limbs have been pruned or sawed of Ssientific American.

> Housekeeping in France. In a talk by Miss Maria Parlos on French housekeeping, she said that sconomy and patience were two strong traits of the French housekeeper, Many nconveniences and conditions un

to be overcome, but, notwithstanding this, the French home is a model of neatness and comfort outside of, per cated, as is generally supposed; for example, the usual French breakfast consists of a cup of coffee or chocolate without cream and a slice of bread or coll, and high sensonings of food are see in the street cars. unknown, herbs and vegetables being used in preference to spices. statement of the situation is contrary to the general belief, and certainly if ve accept it as literally true, the highy seasoned dishes we obtain in Amerian large cities must be originated by finally landed this fellow just as we others than Frenchmen.

Big and Little Purchases Rudolph, you must get an auto

"I can get the automobile on cred it, all right, but how long would your grocer trust us for the gasoline?liegende Blaetter.

Giant of the Equine Race

The greatest size a horse lias bee

cnown to grow is 2012 hands high This is the record of a Clydesdale which was on exhibition in 1889. Sacred Concerts. Yarmouth, England, corporation for bids smoking on Sundays in its new

pier pavilion, as the band plays sa red music. There are some women who never play the plane in any other way than as if trying a piece for the first time.

When you observe some one's fault A Cullision of Augles. ee if you can't find a virtue, too, It is better to escape through a little hole than not at all.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

odd, Curious and Langhable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Lantagat Word Artists of Our Own Day A Budget of Fun-

Tron I suppose you spent a pleasant cening with your best girl. Dick Pleasant's Hub, a fellow can't

wike love to his girl in a crowd. Tom-Ob. was there a crowd there? Dick-Yes, and the chump didn't have sense enough to realize that he wosn't wanted. - Philadelphia Press.

Reason Enough She-I don't care! I

OR FR. WFORD He-Oh, cone, now, dear, why de or pendit in mying that? Shies-Bernaue You, won't admit Philliofelphia Press;

Naturally



STREET STREET watch stop when you dropped it on the floor? You didn't think it went all the way through to the cellar, did small manufacturing plant in the Uni-

The Empty Hand. "I thought be married a woman with million in her own right." "So he did, but he hasn't been able

Easily Fatisfic t. Allow-1 think that young man who its in the Watsons' pew would be a

would be easy to get along with, Kate-Why so? Alice-Well, I have known him for ires years now, and I have never one eard him contrain about the weather Somerville Journal.

Explained at Last. "I should like to know," remarked the landing as she rended the chicken limb from limb, "what the meaning of that foolish remark, The higher the fewer.

You wouldn't call it foolish," piled the wise guy, using both hands on his work to cut his ple crust, "if you were getting taid on the very top of your head."—Cincinnati Times-

Little to Prey Upon-Cholly—Cawn't imagine what's the mattah with Gussie. There seems to be something preying on his mind. Miss Sharpe-Oh, whatever it is, let it nione. It will probably die of star-

vation.—Philadelphia Ledger. Safely Geonpled. Jerry-You never try to manage other people's business,

-No: It keeps me jumping to get Jue enough business of my own to man



"Rubber!"

Rapid Transit. Ernie-1 guess he will be famou ome day. They say his verses are Ida-Yes, indeed. He writes the jingles for the health food ads, you

"It's rather hard to lose your daugh ier, ch?" said the guest at the wedding. "No," replied the bride's father, did seem hard at one time, but Mary were losing all hope."-Philadelphia

Be Content. "I like to see folks satisfied with what they've got," said Deacon Bilm-ber. "What's the use o' moanin' over the rabbit that got away, long on're eatin' the pie that the one that didn't git away is made of?"-Brown

Which? Dashaway-I was with Miss Twinleton all last evening and we never poke to each other. Cleverton - Quarreling or making up 7-Detroit Free Press.

About the Size of Bim.

"A model man, my son, is generally very small sample copy, or facsimile f a real man, and is usually made of utty."-Smart Set.

Georgiana-Mother, you look cross eyed in your new photograph. Mother-Well, the artist told me to look where I pleased,

Not Uncommon.
"I heard you were at the matinee yesterday," said the girl, as she met a friend in the evening. "What did

con think of the play?" 'Oh, I liked everything but the end-

What was the matter with It?" "Nothing that I know of. The peotheir things and all I could see were shows and hate?"

Explained. "How do you like your new minte-

"He's very young, and not a very good speaker. I'lls delivery is very pe-cullar, I do not understand it at all." "Notody could solve his delivery at oliege, either. He was the crack pitcher of the nine, you know."-Philadelphia Press.

Good Example.

Silas-Too much education is a dangerous thing. Cyrus-That's what I say, by heck! Thar's Zeke Crawford knew how to spell the langest word in the dictionary an' when he tried to gut it in the ice with his states he went plumb

through.

Expreting Too Much. "What I want," said the politician who thought he had a strong pull at Washington, "I- a job that will give me a lot of traveling around, with not much to do, and with a good salary attached to it."

"My friend," replied the dispenser of jobs, "even at the ple counter you don't get your ple for nothing."-Chimgo Record-Heraid.

Willing to Prove It. Mistress—Are you a good cook? Applicant—Indeed I am! Just give ie a can of soup and see how well I warm it up."-Somerville Journal.

Sensible Pa-Erule-Why was it Mahel's pa re-used the count when he showed a picure of his great castle in Europe? Idn-Because some young man came long and showed a picture of ted States.

Cholly-I suppose I do look down in the mouth. Miss Pechis told me last night that she could never love any

Miss Pennsey... But why should that iscourage your-Philadelphia Press. A Hot Retort.



Mr. Newwed-This dinner isn't cook ed like my mother used to cook her

Mrs. Newwed-If you made as much money as my father used to make, I wouldn't have to cook dinner. False Thrills. Elsie (in last row of balcony)-Oh, that violinist is simply divine! He

sends cold shivers down my spine the instant he begins to play that weird, meanny music of his. Julie (practically)—Dō you suppose the open window back of us has anything to do with those shivers?-New

York Times. Sold Himself, First Citizen (Indignantly)—I am surrised that young Longhead would end himself to any such scheme. Second Citizen-Lend himself? Why, man! he was bought.-Judge,

Asked and Answered. asked the very young man, "Well," replied the coy widow, "It's

all right as a starter." Unpleasant Memories. Meandering Mike-Ef youse could live all yere life over ergin, what would youse do, Pete?" Piedding Pete-I'd cut out all de days wot I uster work when I wus er

Indefinite Her-I have no sympathy for a man she is cowardly enough to use a

Him-In fighting or eating ple?

How She Wanted Them. "How long shall I bod the eggs, na'am?" asked the cook. "I don't exactly know," replied the roung housewife, "but cook them until they are real tender."-Chleago

What He Might Expect. First Pickpocket - Poor Swipesy! Didn't get a thing but chewing gum and matinee tickets. Second Pickpocket-Well, I warned nim to keep away from de shopping districts on an afternoon.

Mr. Jones struck oil, And his men, so they say, Struck for eight hours' work And for nine hours' pay, Jones struck his horse,

The horse, struck with fear, At once struck a trot. The clock had struck five: He was wet to the skin; From his blue flannel shirt

The color struck in.

And struck for the spot;

Some baseball players Struck up a shout; The batter struck a pose And then he struck ou

Jones struck a bargain. But soon struck a snag --For it struck off his profits, And he struck his fing.

And now you have struck Ou this history true, How, striking a balance

Does it all strike you? -St. Nicholas. A man seldom forgets a favor he does another,