EUGENE ..... OREGON. Cities that want a library "touch"

Mr. Carnegle, and he does the rest. It is poetic justice that a trust which makes bricks should be hit with something hard.

One of the best things about a college education for a girl is that it enables her to have bridesmalds from out

It is said that the American girl is

the most expensive in the world. Hardup foreigners will not be likely to believe it, though. The Vanderbilt taxes have been

boosted from \$400,000 to \$16,000,000. This will afford considerable latitude for a compromise. Apropos the death of Michael G. Mulhall, the great statistician, it is remem-

bered that he estimated the census of

A new use has been found for the Roentgen rays-to detect smuggling. A radiograph was taken of a package entering a South American port and the contents were shown to consist, as suspected, of watches.

The Northwestern Railroad officials have decided that hereafter they will hire no more men who are past the age of 35. They do not apply this rule to women, probably, because all women are under that age, anyway,

An ancient philosopher said that in sleep every man has a world of his own; when awake, all men have one world in common. So is it also with nations. When China awakes, she will recognize and share in the privileges and blessings of the larger world which now seems so small and unreal to her.

Great reformers, great inventors, great teachers, great statesmen, and the leaders of thought and action who have beckoned the race to higher achievements have not been the products of the communal life. They rose through individual initiative, supplemented by individual struggle and individual perseverance. Single carnest minds have accomplished the revolutions far more than have societies and corporations.

This tendency of outraged communi- impress himself upon others and to himself out a proper hero, especially ties to take the law into their own hands is alarming in itself and in the rapidity with which the contagion has spread. So far as the crime of the lynchers is concerned it is immaterial whether their victims are guilty or innocent. These respectable citizens, for the ball bearings that make life's me- we were both finishing our loads-and adrift as best they could. only respectable citizens do such things tion smooth. How varied are our dif. race me home for \$2,500 a side. He of late, have no more right to kill the objects of their wrath than they have to shoot the sheriff to death or to hang the leading minister of the place. The members of a mob are murderers in the sight of God and man.

The Duke of Manchester, who practices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches what he preaches, says that for Swanzer, left their home, near Montices what he preaches which he preaches which he preaches what he preaches which he pr eign noblemen marry American girls rose, a town not far from Susquehanna, talked too much, and the Vancouver could have borne so sudden and so Youth's Companion. because they are beautiful, witty, Pa., one evening recently to go over to people would have chaffed the life out graceful, high-bred, original, innocent, Great Bend to attend the wedding of of him if he tried to sing small before me that I had marked Diego Ramirez audacious, intellectual and practical. That is to say because they are the ing a little flirty that evening, and his first man home to cable to the stake. would I while he could be held alive in sum of all the virtues. But isn't it odd attentions to other girls whom they met holder, claiming the whole amount. that practically all of the girls sought | put Emma out so much that when the by these foreign gentry are rich? There | time came to go home the pair were on are dead loads of American girls who | very poor terms with each other. The have all the qualities enumerated by minister accompanied them, but it was the big Duke and yet do not contract a pretty quiet and, on the part of the foreign alliances. With few exceptions lovers, a decidedly sulky party. foreign noblemen are attracted only to all sorts of idle speculations.

shown by the fact that the American make merry. patriots who made Valley Forge immortal were mostly unhazed farmers. And the Boers, who will be famous as fighters for all time, have known noth-Breth and Booz should be enough to Clare, the Irish lord chancellor. Clare mirez. If I'd only known! compel the West Point authorities to cherished a cordial dislike for Curren stop the practice.

A Cincinnati judge, believing that the present method of naturalization makes little impression upon the incoming foreigner, has introduced a ently he stooped down ostentationsly to care to be abreast when we passed the more formal ceremony. Amid profound silence and the respectful attention of all in the court room, the candidate is made to kneel and kiss the folds of the American flag. He is likely long to remember the act. Far more notable. however, was the recent naturalization in a Western court of a little group of full-blooded Indians. Through the cunning of certain white settlers, these Indians were in danger of losing their wise missionary drove with them nearly a hundred miles and had them formally naturalized as American citizens. "How long have you lived in this country?" was the orthodox inquiry of the judge. "Twenty-five years," came the answers, "thirty," "thirty-two," the Indians giving as nearly as possible their respective ages. Think of it! The heirs of the aboriginal inhabitants of this country standing before a petty official

earth by the side of which Chas. Pas girl; I want you."-Tit-Bits.

sow knell and prayed every day for six months. Love for his wife was the one absorbing passion of his life. For her he wrested a great fortune from trade. He honored her and respected her. If ever two people deserved long life and continued happiness it would seem that they did. But suddenly he found that his money was one most dear to him-was denied him. ern ocean. the United States at 76,200,000. It was selves fortune.

> humans, dealing with each other, are forever striving for sure means of knowing each other with the least effort and greatest certainty. Here, for your consideration (we say nothing positively), is a test of human politeness: Two men are talking earnestly about nothing in particular and are of course deeply interested in the sound of their own voices. Both begin to talk at the same second. Both stop suddenly and each says, with that amusing affectation of courtesy that marks us all: "I beg your pardon." When this happens you will find that one of the "I beg your pardon" gentlemen usually means it. He really does stop to let the other go on. The other one does go on, and talks ahead happily. He did not in the least mean it when he said "I beg your pardon." He did not Discovering the TREACHERY OF RAmean to give way to the other. He polite as any one could be. Of the two, swink Jones crow over me. He comwho means it when he says "I beg your bigger than the Daisy, but with nothpardon." The less polite is the man who ing of her sailing qualities. He had talks ahead. But here is this to think got some new fancy patent tops is, and about: True, the one who speaks after was trying to make the merchants bethe other is more polite. But the one lieve that he'd be unloading to London in the world, for it is his tendency to was a good talker, was Jones, and made assert his will. Of the two who said "I among the women, who, bless their beg your pardon" each does good. One souls! don't know a man when they see does good through individual achieve; one unless he has got a torpedo beard ment. The other does good through and apes the naval officer. Anyway, setting an example of politeness. One Jones' bragging made me so sick that I ferent missions on earth.

Married While Up a Tree.

When the minister and the two lov the queerst wedding on record. Char-

On the way home they crossed a field rich American girls. Of course, it may that was pre-empted by a bull noted be only a coincidence, but it suggests for his ugly disposition. The bull soon let them know that they were trespassers, and when he charged down on The undeveloped and the savage them all three scudded for the trees. mind loves a practical joke that causes | Charlie was in the lead and the minis injury. To tie a rope across a path or ter covered the rear. Charlie also was place a brick over a door so that the the first up the tree, but the minister next person passing may get hurt is de waited until he had boosted Emma up lightful to such a mind. The civilized before he sought safety. Once up there mind prefers more delicate humor, everyone began to feel so much better Hazing is nothing but coarse practical that, in spite of Charile's haste to lead joking carried to the extreme. It is the retreat, a reconciliation was effect absurd to look upon it from any other ed on the spot-or rather on the point of view. Boys and young men boughs. Suddenly it occurred to one of are not disinterested enough to pract them that here was a chance to have a tice hazing merely for the good of the record-breaking wedding, and then and hazed. Unless the hazers could get there the marriage ceremony was pertheir elemental kind of enjoyment from formed. Pretty soon the owner of the it, they would stop it and look for "fun" bull came along and drove the animal elsewhere. That hazing is not neces away, when the liberated party went atsary in order to make brave men is once to the home of the bridegroom to

How Philpot Curran Got Even. John Philpot Curran, one of the wit tlest lawyers who ever faced a court, ing of the hazing folly. The cases of | was once arguing a case before Lord and, in order to show his contempt for the city turned out to see the start. A that gentleman, affected to pay no at- 17,000-mile race is out of the common; tention to the argument and devoted the papers were full of it, and at the himself to fondling a mastiff which he time when we cast off the tugs the bethad brought with him to court. Presting was five to three on Jones. I took pat the dog. Instantly Curran stopped city of Victoria; I took more care while speaking. The lord chancellor looked we ran down the Straits of Fuca that I up and said: "Go on, Mr. Curran." "I should round Cape Flattery ahead of beg your lordship's pardon," replied him. The betting there was five to three Curran; "I thought you were engaged on me. Jones did all he knew, and as in consultation."

Thousands of Them.

"See here," said the old gray rat, whose conscience troubled him, "I him astern the very first day, nor did fancy canvas, but we did five knots for instance. But I dessay you earndon't think we should eat up this we see him again for many a long day ancestral lands, and as a last resort a cheese. It belongs to a poor widew, after. and-

est rodent in the swarm.

"Ah, now I know what's meant by 'widow's mites.' Gee whizz! Just look

at 'em."-Philadelphia Press.

When a coal fire is in use for heating

Not long ago a grave was dug in a | Ris enemy for life: "I've promised to Baltimore cemetery, and the body of go in to supper with some one else, Mr. Chas. Passow was lowered to its last Blanque; but I'll introduce you to a

## A RACE AROUND \*\*THE HORN\*\*

the luxuries it could provide failed to proud of his ship, and mine is a doctor ordered up to eight belis. I

The chemist seeks always for fresh good, because, since my last visit, my three jumps. easily the elements with which he turned itself into a good \$1,500 with the saw nothing at first. Yes, there he was



MIREZ. merely meant to prove that he was as Dalsy, well, I wasn't going to let that of course, the more polite is the man manded the Breeze, a four-masted bark. wanted to back out, but the challenge Then, I guess, Jones felt sick. Bar accidents, the man couldn't possibly beat play; such a thing never entered my having run from the ship, and there could fairly claim the job. They were good as sailormen go, the best dozen of them, but a really first-class bo's'n could have given points to the lot. Now, Jones had a regular champion, a Portugee, who'd learned his trade whaling. and followed that up under the best masters in the deep sea trade. So when he came to see me the day before I was to sail, I listened to all he had to say about Captain Jones-which wasn't exactly compliments. I couldn't tell him to run from his present ship, indeed, as in duty bound, I advised him solemnly to do no such thing; but I did drop a hint that I'd pick up valuable men who'd run from such masters as Jones, and stowed away in the Daisy. Sure enough, before I'd been a day out I found Diego Ramirez aboard of me, mighty poor in spirit, humble and willing. Naturally, I wasn't going to lose time handing the man over to Jones, so I signed him on the books as A. B. He soon proved the best sallorman in the ship; such a good man, in fact, that my own people weren't jealous when I pro-

moted him over their heads, and made him bo's'n. I was proud of Diego Ra-We started fair, Jones and I, and all far as speed went there wasn't actually sail under her jury bowsprit, and even money," he remarked. much to choose between our two ships; but for seamanship, well, I'd be sorry for Jones' chance. Of course, we put

There's no need to describe the voy-"Is that a fact?" inquired the young- ege. I had all the winds I tried for, and not too much; I rounded the Horn to add to my rig. I even holsted sails without a reef in my tops'ls, then reach- on the boats in my davits, and Provied away to catch the trades for bome. Line-running down our latitudes in humor with plenty of grog, and you man; there's your year's salary gone," fine style, and on Oct. 3, at noon, I should have heard them cheer as we made it 100 30 7 8. We were under sighted Ushant!

Dalsy could stand, and when I went fast, when who should I see astern but per and lay it between the gloves. below at 10 o'clock I told the second my dear friend Jones. It was a clear not to call me for less than a light gale. judgment, in my mind, for he'd been resting place. It was not a lonesome very handsome and clever girl." "But queer thing at sea how one's body stays by a day, blown clean into the Antare. tise it. But I could not sleep, and that's a driven south by a gale we just missed

didn't delay the visit of the grim spec- I've left many a first-class tramp astern | two bells, three bells, four bells. At ter a second. And so he paid tribute of me, yes, and liners, too. I haven't last I got sick of hearing the half-hour at the grave of a good woman. When broken any records; I can't claim to strokes, and went up on deck in socks it rained the drops fell on the bare have sailed 433% statute miles in a day, and pyjamas to take a look at the night. head of a man beside a pile of earth. as did the Flying Cloud, or even 419 All seemed well. The mate was at the first to secure the stake. Moreover, I positive someone was under my bed.-When the sun beat down it touched miles, the record of the Sovereign of the gallery door, sipping his coffee, and got Mr. Jones dismissed from his ship Tid-Bits. the face of a man who was praying. Seas. Records like those were made small blame to him for getting it good and charged, with his accomplice, in He wasn't crazy. It was not worship, when ships carried a big crew, regard- and hot. His face was turned towards wrecking mine, and his owners had to but tribute to her who had ennobled less of expense, and spread out their me, his back to the forecastle, where pay the damage. Now Captain Jones thing he hears. his life. He died of a broken beart stu'n's'ls and moon scrapers until the something stirred in the shadow-a and Diego Ramirez, his bo's'n, are imbut there was a smile on the dead face. bull was no more compared with their man coming up out of the scuttle- proving their minds in her majesty's It is right to desire money, to work canvas than the basket is to a balloon. Diego Ramirez, who ought to have house of tuition at Wormwood Scrubbs. for it, plan and do all things honorable. But my bark Dalsy does all that can be been in his bunk, sneaking quietly up takes for granted is false.—Puck.

The Dalsy? Well, next time I put takes for granted is false.—Puck. for it. Yet it is well to remember that expected with her crew of twenty-one the ladder to the forecastle head. I into Vancouver the merchants gave me to be rich is not always to possess dol- men, and my owners gave me a gold felt half inclined to hall him, but why a banquet, and I wear a gold watch and lars. Plas. Passow died poor because watch and chain when I beat the giant should my bo's'n steal about like a cat, chain to Jones' memory. the thing that he coveted-life for the France on a clear run across the West- slink in the shadows, instead of going about like a man? I thought I saw the Health and contentment coupled with I was loading timber in Burrard in gleam of a knife in his hands. Then I the stimulus of ambition, are in them- let, just up the harbor from Vancouver. ran full pelt along the lee side of the the western terminus of the Canadian | deck, for if the man meant mischief it Pacific Railway. I was feeling pretty was time I knew. I took the steps at tests by which he may recognize most investment of \$500 in town lots had When I gained the forecastle head I

moving from side to side as though he were at work.

I bent down over him, and found him juite unconscious of my presence slashing with a long knife, cutting away the most vital gear in the shipthe gammonings of the bowsprit! I flew at his throat, half strangled him, and dragged him from his perch, until I had him hanging over blue water. But I was too late, for, with an awful crash, the gammonings parted, the bowsprit flew into the air, rearing straight on end. A yell from me sent the mate to the wheel. "Luff!"I shouted. "Luff!"

But before he could bring her head to the wind, she gave one heavier roll than usual, and with one tremendous ported by the stays, broke off like carrots and went whirling down over the aboard, and battered him senseless.

mass of wreckage to leeward, were go out to him, but as he very soon charging into her like a battering ram stopped and stood perfectly still, I rewith every roll, and, worst of all, the mained where I was; and almost at as I ain't later than 7 o'clock .- Harper's whole of the standing rigging was of that moment two ladies came in. They Bazar. who speaks first is more apt to succeed River before I was round the Horn. He steel, which no ax could cut for our were also paying a visit to the house,

rigged a sea anchor, with a cask of oil, not understand this compliment to the seas. Meanwhile I got the other and buggy entirely blocking the enrepresents the driving wheel, the other challenged him to start the same day watch to work cutting the wreckage trance; and as they stood wondering Mike, with a deep-drawn sigh.

was made at the shipping office before a Ramirez, Esq., my bo's'n, caught red- them an opportunity of entering. one of their friends. Charile was feel me. We planked down the stakes, the for life. But I had not killed him, nor evidence of his crime.

I put the man in irons, with nothing but bread and water, and on the third me sailing, and I never suspected foul day he confessed that Jones had bribed him to come on board at Vancouver, eighty-first birthday. head, I was short of a bo's'n, my man had paid him \$250 in cash to commit the crime. That was Mr. Jones' idea was not one of the foremast hands who of racing, and certainly the way things looked he would have no trouble in



MEETING THE EMERGENCY.

reaching England ahead of me, claiming the \$5,000 from the stake-holder at Vancouver, and cashing the check before I could interfere. As to the money, I had no redress, for the law would not back me in a gambling transaction, but I swore he should be punished for wrecking my ship.

of foremast, eighteen feet of mizzen. and six feet of the main to build upon; the waiting-room. and, if you'll believe me, I turned the "Good evening, Mr. Sims Reeves," he Daisy into such a rig as was never said. seen before in the world. We rigged her as we went along under a jury fore vocalist, getting ready the necessary sail, and before we passed the Western tip. But the man sought for informa- stranger comes on the place."-Indian-Islands I had turned her into a sort of tion rather than tips. four-masted jackass bark, with a spritbooms rigged out over the side to carry small sails. My sailormen laughed until they split their sides at some of my an hour before the wind. Every ship we praps ten times what I do-eh?" sighted bowled at us, but I begged, bought and borrowed something from each of them, of spars, rope and sails dence helped me with just the winds

and the electric light for lighting an about S.E., blowing shout a tops'l six weeks, of course there could be no gether half an ounce of essence of Bighead-Increasing my ignorance. I close reefed top gallant sails, wind Since we had been delayed at least descended from some Irish or German descended from some Irish or German inhabited room the air is purer than breeze, about as much as we cared for. hope of winning the race. Yet we were roses, a dram each of oil of cloves and have just read the latest historical novby any of the other plans tried for Indeed, the mate wanted to snug home scarcely in our fresh course up Chan-mace, and a quarter of an ounce of el."-Life. the top gallant sails. I knew what the nel, the time being just after breakgrave. Near it was another pile of I don't want a handsome and clever awake, expecting danger, while, so far tic, where he found a berg in a fog. as mortal mind can tell, there is noth- Anyway, here he was rounding Ushant | board of health.

but a question of tugs. I had one asking for a job already, the only deep sea nel. So I made my bargain for Dartmouth, and soon I was making eight knots for Jones' nine. At noon, I being still a little ahead, another tug hove Picasant Incidents Occurring the in sight, and I, being disabled, had a World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerright. So away we went with two tugs, leaving Jones raging mad astern. He was hull down when I got a third tug,

just to spite Jones, and went into Dart-

mouth like a royal procession.

Yes, I was first in an English port, first to send the cable to Vancouver,

## A POLITE HORSE. -

An Anecdote Somewhat Out of the Usual Run. It is seldom that horses show their intelligence in any striking manner. but they sometimes do things that would make their mental processes extremely interesting if we could underdeals, says the Chicago American. We growth of the city. And as to the over the bows, his head just showing, stand them. I once owned a beautiful gray horse named "Douglas," and in every way he was essentially a family horse. He generally knew what was required of him, and would try to do it. He was so gentle that he could safely have been driven by means of two pieces of strong linen thread, and he was so thoroughly trustworthy in regard to standing without the text last Sunday? hitching, that we left him anywhere we pleased, entirely by himself, and "Many are cold, but few are frozen." were always certain to find him in exactly the spot where he had been left. We had such faith in him in this re-

spect that we got into the bad habit, when we were visiting at a house, of leaving him standing at the door and thinking no more of him until we came smash all three masts, no longer sup- out. One afternoon my wife and I were making a call at a suburban I was enthusiastically received in court house, and as usual left Douglas stand- circles. side. Then I hauled Mr. Diego Ramirez ing outside. In a little while, glancing out of the front window, I was against you?-Tit-Bits, The Daisy lay a total wreck in mid. amazed to see the horse slowly moving cean, her masts and spars, a tangled along the driveway. I was about to but on foot.

At once I had all hands at work to One of them remarked to me that I deal with the disaster. One watch had a very polite horse, and as I did ored with an auger, which we put Douglas, she explained that when they overboard to windward and so broke reached the house they found my horse what they should do, the horse turned Only when daylight came had I time his head, looked at them, and then Pete, in alarm. to go forward; time to deal with Diego moved on a few steps in order to give "Here's a nice piece in de paper. It

crowd of masters and merchants, and handed wrecking my ship. Even then I have nothing to add to this anec- that keeps up an involuntary action. Jones had talked to such an extent that I could appreciate the flendish cunning dote, except to say that it must have Dey goes on workin', whether we ers, who were having a tiff, were all his friends forced him to stand up to of the man, his masterly knowledge of been a very strong sense of politeness. wants 'em to or not."-Washington treed by an angry bull there followed me like a man. I've heard since that seamanship. The chance had been a or else a word or two from one of the Star. he was in desperate hard straits, so thousand to one against his being ladies, which would have induced The Duke of Manchester, who prac- lie Bangs and his sweetheart, Emma much so that the loss of that bet would caught, so simple was his plan, so cer- Douglas to move from the place where

Wolseley Merely a Stripling. It is pleasant to come across old war-

climes against many people, are still hale and hearty. The other day one of England's veterans, Field Marshal Sir Frederick P. Haines, celebrated his Just sixty-one years ago he began his

career as a warrior, and fifty-five years ago he went through his first campaign, seeing most of the fighting that took place in the Sutlej campaign of 1845. Almost the first time he smelt powder he was desperately wounded. His next campaign was that in the

Punjab in 1848-9, and later he fought through the ill-managed Crimea. Twenty years later he was made commander-in-chief in India, and was specially thanked by Parliament for his tact and energy in the Afghanistan operations. The old warrior is hale and hearty and still has an opinion of his own. It is told of him that a dictum of Lord Wolseley's was quoted against one of his own. Sir Frederick rapped his cane on the floor and shouted: "Wolseley! Wolseley! A clever lad.

I'll admit, but a mere stripling, sir, a mere stripling:" As Lord Wolseley is only 67, that settled it, of course .- Philadelphia Post.

The Singer and the Porter.

upon a time Sims Reeves, the famous Well, from the moment we lost our | tenor, was stranded at a country juncmasts I had all hands, including my- tion, waiting for a train. It was cold self, working night and day, saving and miserable, and the singer was natwhat could be saved of the wreckage, urally not in the best of tempers. While and using the spars, tackle and canvas | chewing the cud of disappointment, an to jury-rig the ship. I had thirty feet old railway porter, who recognized him from the published portraits, entered

"Good evening, my man," replied the

"They tell me you earn a beap of "Oh!" murmured Mr. Reeves. "And yet," pursued the porter, "you

don't work bard. Not so hard as I do. "What do you earn?" asked the singer. "Eighteen shillings a week all the

year round," said the porter. Sims Reeves opened his chest: "Do. re, mi-do," he sang, the last note be- sold you cordured this time."-Balti-We were bowling along towards the I wanted. I kept my hands in good ing a ringing top one. "There, my more American.

Perfuming Gloves.

frankincense. Place this in tissue pa-

The men also get new underwear when they marry, but they don't adver-

## stern of us, and it was nothing now SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

and the several pages run right alon ful to Old or Young-Funny Selectione that Everybody Will Enjoy.

Professor (returning home at night, bears noise)-Is someone there? Burglar (under the bed)-No. Professor-That's strange! I was

Cynical. Binicus-One cannot believe every-

Cynicus-No; nor everything one doesn't hear. About half of what one



Mamma-Bobby, do you remember Bobby-Yes, ma'am. I think it was

That Egg Corner. "What do you think of the plans for that gigantic corner in eggs?" "I think they are well laid."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In Court Circles. He-Oh, yes, when I was in England She (simply)-What was the charge

Gets Up Early. Jimmy-What time do yer have ter

get ter work? Johnny-Oh, any time I like as long Brooklyn Fint.

swing a cat. Mrs. Benham-Then we won't have a cat.-Brooklyn Life.

Fearful Di-covery. "Dis is terrible," said Meandering "What's de matter?" asked Plodding

says we've got muscles inside of us

"How d'ye do?" said the busy man.

"O-er," she gasped. "This is so sudden; I must have time to think. I--" 'Say, don't keep me waiting too long riors who, having fought in many buy the ring. I came in an autocab and they charge by the minute, you know."



Pastor-Did your husband die a natural death? The Widow-No, sir; a doctor attended him.-Der Floh.

"That next-door neighbor of yours

deserves a great deal of credit." "For what?" asked Mr. Blykins,

M. A. P. tells a story of how, ence ways up in the morning cutting the grass on his lawn or shoveling the snow off his sidewalk." "Oh, he doesn't do those things be-

cause he is neat. He enjoys the thought that his noise is worrying the neighbors."-Washington Star,

For Protection. "I wrote to Aunt Tabitha about our "Well?" "She sent us a guinea hen; she says

they always make a big fuss when a apolis Journal. Governmental Interfe ence. "Here's a portion of the President's

robber."

"Nothing of the sort, Clarence," "Yes; he advises economy." "What do you call these?" be asked

message intended for you, Carolyn."

at the breakfast table. "Flannel cakes," replied the wife of his bosom

ncreasing His Ignorance. Gayboy-What have you been doing

Encouraging. Mr. Prancer-I'm sorry I'm such an

awkward dancer, Miss Perkins. Miss Perkpins-Oh, you'redoing fairly well, Mr. Prancer. I've seen you jerk A well-filled cupboard is the best girls.-Indianapolis Journal. around lots worse than this with other

Conclusive Proof. "This letter," said the counsel for Mrs. De Vorce, "is a forgery. It was not written by my client, and, in facit is evident it was not written by

woman at all.' "What proof have you of that" asked the oposing counsel. "Simply this: There is no postscript

in the regular order."-Philadelphia Mishap to an Obituary.

She wept. "Oh, you editors are rid!" she sobbed. What is the trouble, madam?" in

quired the editor. "Why, I-boo-boo-I sent in an obit. uary of my husband, and-boo-booand said in it that he had been married for twenty years, and you-oo-oobo-hoo-your printers set it up 'worried for twenty years." Sue wept. But the editor grinned.-Baltimore American.

The Deluted Canine.

"The dog is one of the most intelli-gent of animals," remarked Wille Wishington. "So I have heard," answered Miss Cayenne. "And he is the most loyal admirer a

man can have." "Yes. I never could quite reconcile those two assertions."-Washington

Only Natural. She-Sometimes I wish I had never married you. He-That's but natural, my dear, We generally go back on those things

that we have tried hardest to get .-

Life.

Irresponsibility. "They say," remarked the very cynical person, "that in this corrupt and superficial age the great object is not to be found out."

"That shows you have very little experience with bill collectors," answered the impecunious friend. "My great object is not to be found in."-WashingTon

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Wanted It Bad. "Scribley asked me to-day if I would give him a bad character." "He's after a job and afraid you'd queer him, eh?"

"O! no. He's writing a play, and he needs a villain."-Philadelphia Press. An I flicient Officer.



Judge-When the gentleman cried for help, why didn't you run to his aid? Officer-Well, sor, it war across th' street, and not exactly on me bate.

One Way to Tell. Henderson (who has just bought a

new pipe)-Can you tell me, professor. if this amber is genuine? Professor-Oh, that's easily determined. Soak it in alcohol for twentyfour hours. If it's genuine it will then have disappeared.-Glasgow Evening

Shrewd.

"You've been in a fight," said his mother, reprovingly. "Oh, not much of a one," answered the boy.

"Did you count one hundred as I told you when you felt your angry passions rising?"

"Oh, sure," returned the boy. "I counted one hundred all right, but I knocked the other boy down first. It's the only safe way."-Chicago Evening A Knowing Lad.

"How many pounds are there in a ton?" asked the teacher. And the timid, clean-faced boy with a patch in his trousers, timidly sug-

"It depends a good deal where you buy your coal, doesn't it?"-Washington Star. Had a Sweet Sound. Small Jimmy-Say dem lubly words

gested:

once more. Smaller Gladys-I said I don't want you to be wastin' your money on me for ice cream and sweets any more.

A Matter of Hearing. Suburbanite-You've got a new baby at your house, I hear? Townite-Great Scot! can you hear it away out there in the suburbs?

A Stitch in Time. He-Miss Rusty is awfully old, isn't She-She is just my age.

He-Well-oh, I beg your pardon. The Art-Bor. "Why, Madge, where are all the tassels on your new chenille boa?" "Oh, I stepped on some of them, and

other people stepped on some."

Now Will You Smile? Mrs. Kendal is nothing if not impulsively genial, and the imperturbability of certain characters has often a curiously irritating effect upon her. She was shopping one day at certain wellknown stores, and, having completed her purchases, took leave of the assistant who had served her with a friendly "Good morning." There was no reply. In that hard working damsel's busy career there was no time, probably, for the minor gentlenesses of life: "Say good morning and smile!" exclaimed Mrs. Kendal, impetuously. The girl stared in mute amazement. "Then I shall remain here until you do," said the great actress in the most persuasive but yet in the firmest tones. This was too much for the girl. "Good morning," she said, and burst out laughing. From that hour Mrs. Kendal's appearance at the store in question was the signal for an outburst of geniality. Philadelphia Telegraph.

No man should object to thick soles on his shoes, as the objections will soon wear away.

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