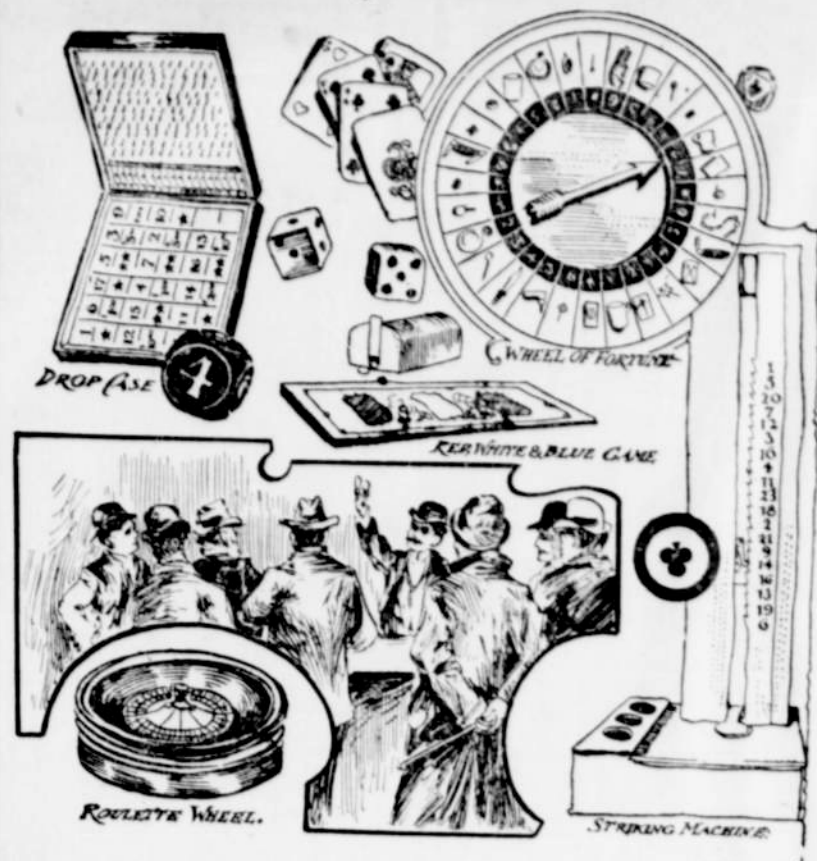


THE THIRD DEGREE.

If the Master cares to judge me by the things that I have done, There will be no place in heaven for his foolish, erring son;

TRICKS OF COUNTRY FAIR FAKERS.



CROOKED GAMBLING TOOLS SOLD TO FLEECE FARMERS.

THE country fair is the harvest time for the genial faker. The faker is not a husbandman and he sows not, and neither does he gather up and bind into bundles, and yet, when the harvest season is over the faker has more money than the honest farmer who has tilled many golden acres.

The temptation to get something for nothing, or at least much for little, to flirt with coquettish fortune, is irresistible. Though a man knows full well that the faker is not at the fair merely for the sake of his health or for a pleasant outing, and that his tricks put to shame those of the heathen Chinese, still the victim will take the one chance out of a million of beating the game.

The higher the cost of the wheel the more easily and quickly the money is made, as they are fitted with large pins to separate numbers or colors, and the arrow point has a screw feather, making a certain winner of any desired number or color and avoiding all possibility of dispute.

Dorothy has been my wife for two happy years, and I have only one regret from her. That is, that I thought, even for a moment, that she had been false to me—my own loyal darling!

TRAPS TO CATCH TIGERS.

Powerful Steel Snare that Hold the Tiger Securely. Capturing tigers by a novel method is now being adopted in Sumatra and is proving almost invariably successful.

This trap is of recent invention and consists of strong steel plates and equally strong springs. When it is set the tiger forms a sort of platform and as soon as the tiger which has been lured thither by the dog sets his foot thereon the springs are released and the cruel steel grips the leg and holds it fast.

Powerful as the tiger is, he cannot free himself from such bondage and as feet which have set the trap are never far away he is in a short time either killed or securely caged. At the same time the dog is released and, indeed, he can be removed from the inclosure as long as the trap was set, since this instrument, strong as it is, nevertheless is so delicate that the pressure even of a dog's foot would release the springs and cause the animal's leg to be crushed in a twinkling—London Telegraph.

INDIAN PRAIRIE DOG HUNTS.

The Little Animals Are Deemed Delicacy Dish by the Navajos. The Navajo Indian, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat a rabbit, is greedily fond of fat prairie dogs. Large communities of these small animals flourish in the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many ingenious methods for trapping by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow.

The company manners of her husband and sons is one of the greatest trials in a woman's life, and that of her daughters her greatest comfort.

SOME ODD RESORTERS.

QUEER EXPERIENCE OF A LAND-LADY AT THE SEASIDE.

Eccentricities of People Who Rent Summer Outing Apartments Would Fill a Volume and Make Interesting Reading at That Stories of Odd Lodgers.

The eccentricities of some of the people who come to my apartments would fill a small volume, remarked a seaside landlady to the present writer. Their whims and peculiarities are well-nigh incredible, and at times I hardly know how to restrain myself from laughter when interviewing my potential patrons.

At a prize-giving which he attended at a school in Oxford, after his fame as a historian was assured, the head master expressed his great sense of indebtedness. He only hoped that the fulfillment of such engagements did not so intrude on the bishop's leisure as to diminish the prospect of his publishing another great book.

SPANIARDS IN A HOLE.

A Curious Feat Performed by the Dolphins. One of the interesting details of the second shelling of the coast defenses at Santiago, says a Santiago letter in the New York Post, was performed by the gambol Dolphins, popularly known during Mr. Cleveland's administration as "the President's yacht."

THE REPORTER'S FIRST STORY.

Scored a Success Because He Did Not Know When to Stop It. "When I broke into the newspaper business," said the veteran New York correspondent of a big Western daily, "I made a hit on my very first assignment."

Desirable Qualities in an Opal.

In judging an opal, color is of the greatest importance. Red fire, or red in combination with yellow, blue and green, are the best. Blue by itself is quite valuable, and the green opal is of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true; that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality. Pattern is described as being an important factor, the several varieties being known as "plains," when the grain is very small, "harlequin," when the color is all in small squares, the "diamond," or "diamondal," when the color shows as a single flash, or in very large pattern. Harlequin is the most common, and is also popularly considered the most beautiful.

McKinley's First Diplomatic Victory.

The first social incident of President McKinley's first administration was his granting Vice President Hobart precedence over the ambassador. Lord Pauncefote is known to have reported this innovation to his foreign office, which is said to have thereupon inquired into the custom of other countries. It was eventually agreed that Mr. Hobart should be regarded as the heir to the Presidency and thereupon the same social footing with the crown prince of European monarchies, whose social rank is second only to that of the heads of state, their royal parents—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Daring Author.

"Do you mean to say that the scene of your play is laid in the infernal regions?" "Yes," said the persistent young man who was the manuscript, "I asked the manager where he thought I ought to go for a plot and I am following his advice."—Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

WIT WEIGHTED WITH WISDOM.

English Bishop Who Had a Clever and Kindly Tongue. Among the clergy generally, says a writer in the Spectator, the late Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, was perhaps best known for his wit, which was of a heartening quality.

At a prize-giving which he attended at a school in Oxford, after his fame as a historian was assured, the head master expressed his great sense of indebtedness. He only hoped that the fulfillment of such engagements did not so intrude on the bishop's leisure as to diminish the prospect of his publishing another great book.

SPANIARDS IN A HOLE.

A Curious Feat Performed by the Dolphins. One of the interesting details of the second shelling of the coast defenses at Santiago, says a Santiago letter in the New York Post, was performed by the gambol Dolphins, popularly known during Mr. Cleveland's administration as "the President's yacht."

THE REPORTER'S FIRST STORY.

Scored a Success Because He Did Not Know When to Stop It. "When I broke into the newspaper business," said the veteran New York correspondent of a big Western daily, "I made a hit on my very first assignment."

Desirable Qualities in an Opal.

In judging an opal, color is of the greatest importance. Red fire, or red in combination with yellow, blue and green, are the best. Blue by itself is quite valuable, and the green opal is of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true; that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality.

McKinley's First Diplomatic Victory.

The first social incident of President McKinley's first administration was his granting Vice President Hobart precedence over the ambassador. Lord Pauncefote is known to have reported this innovation to his foreign office, which is said to have thereupon inquired into the custom of other countries.

A Daring Author.

"Do you mean to say that the scene of your play is laid in the infernal regions?" "Yes," said the persistent young man who was the manuscript, "I asked the manager where he thought I ought to go for a plot and I am following his advice."—Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

WIT WEIGHTED WITH WISDOM.

English Bishop Who Had a Clever and Kindly Tongue. Among the clergy generally, says a writer in the Spectator, the late Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, was perhaps best known for his wit, which was of a heartening quality.

At a prize-giving which he attended at a school in Oxford, after his fame as a historian was assured, the head master expressed his great sense of indebtedness. He only hoped that the fulfillment of such engagements did not so intrude on the bishop's leisure as to diminish the prospect of his publishing another great book.

SPANIARDS IN A HOLE.

A Curious Feat Performed by the Dolphins. One of the interesting details of the second shelling of the coast defenses at Santiago, says a Santiago letter in the New York Post, was performed by the gambol Dolphins, popularly known during Mr. Cleveland's administration as "the President's yacht."

THE REPORTER'S FIRST STORY.

Scored a Success Because He Did Not Know When to Stop It. "When I broke into the newspaper business," said the veteran New York correspondent of a big Western daily, "I made a hit on my very first assignment."

Desirable Qualities in an Opal.

In judging an opal, color is of the greatest importance. Red fire, or red in combination with yellow, blue and green, are the best. Blue by itself is quite valuable, and the green opal is of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true; that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality.

McKinley's First Diplomatic Victory.

The first social incident of President McKinley's first administration was his granting Vice President Hobart precedence over the ambassador. Lord Pauncefote is known to have reported this innovation to his foreign office, which is said to have thereupon inquired into the custom of other countries.

A Daring Author.

"Do you mean to say that the scene of your play is laid in the infernal regions?" "Yes," said the persistent young man who was the manuscript, "I asked the manager where he thought I ought to go for a plot and I am following his advice."—Washington Star.

At the Shore.

She—it will take us half an hour to get back to the hotel. He—And in that time I must know my fate. "But I cannot give you my answer then."

Weighed in the Balance.

Farmer Hardware—The papers have all quit blowing about Acuniallo's ability since he got captured. Farmer Hayrick—Well, they enter. I've been studying military economics somewhat all my life, and I've discovered that that chap couldn't put up enough of a scrimmage to raise the price of wheat 2 cents—Puck.

Loveliness.

"Our home is perfectly lovely!" exclaimed the dowdy, with enthusiasm. "Only think! a spare bedroom built right into the walls, like stationary tubs, you know?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Hard Problem.

First Scientist—This is a puzzling case, indeed. Second Scientist—I should say so. Why, this would puzzle an amateur scientist.

Her Preference.

First Summer Girl—If you could spend the winter just where you choose where would you like to go? Second Summer Girl—To the Isle of Man, of course.—Somerville Journal.

Confirmed Habit.

She—Mrs. La Salle is always changing husbands. He—Yes. She told me she was wedded to married life.—The Smart Set.

A Gentle Hint.

"Do you always preach without notes?" inquired the new vestryman. "Yes," replied the old minister. "Don't you think you might do better if you preached with notes?" "Undoubtedly I would if they were five or ten dollar notes."—Philadelphia Press.

A Bright Outlook.

Clara—These autumnal days make me sad. Clarence—Oh, cheer up, dearie; we've got half a load of coal left over from last year.

The Amateur Rehearsal.



The stage directions are: The Count seizes Marion in his arms and carries her to the topmost chamber of the ruined abbey. The Count (to himself)—That's the worst of these fat parts.—Moonshine.

A Bright Future.

"But what are your prospects, young man?" inquired her father. "I," responded the impecunious young man, impressively, "am the favorite nephew of a wealthy, eccentric uncle who is exploring the Niagara whirlpool in a steam launch called the Fool-killer."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Saving of Wood.

Subscriber—What! no fire in the stove this cold weather? Editor—None; but there's a creditor coming around this morning who has promised to make it hot for me.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Limit.

"Suppose, Bobbie, that another boy should strike your right cheek," asked the Sunday school teacher, "what would you do?" "Give him the other cheek to strike," said Bobbie. "That's right," said the teacher. "Yessum," said Bobbie, and if he struck that I'd paralyze him.—Tid Bits.

No Chance for That.

"Madam," said the Energetic Book Agent, "I have here a valuable book which shows you a dozen ways to utilize cold roast beef?" "Humph," answered the Hard-featured Lady at the door, "it never gets a chance to get cold in this house."—Baltimore American.

What He Controls.

Bullfinch (referring to pitcher)—What magnificent control he has! Root—Perfectly marvelous! Why, he hasn't called the umpire a single name for over two innings!—Puck.

Theirs by Right.

"I wonder why there are dog days, but no cat days," said Mrs. Darley. "The night belong to the cats, you know," Mr. Darley explained.

No Reduction.

Two well-known literary men, one of whom is growing bald, passed a barber's shop, in the window of which was a sign, "First-Class Hair Cut, 15 Cents." "That would be a cheap place for me," said the bald-headed man. "I've got only three spears left, yours would always be considered first-class hair, and you will observe it is that kind for which they demand the 15 cents."

No Other Explanation Possible.

Willykins—What an ugly cloak that woman is wearing! And she is expensively dressed, too. Watkins—Yes; it must be a new fashion.—Somerville Journal.

While Philosophy Will Not Prevent a Man from Falling in Love, it is a Well-Known Fact that Love Interferes with a Lot of Philosophy.



Teacher—Now, Bobby, suppose you ate two apples, and then ate three more apples, what would that make? Bobby—Make me bust, I reckon.

Innervation.

Sweet Young Thing—By the way, Miss Wellalong, do you remember the "year without a summer"? Miss Wellalong—I don't remember that I ever heard of it. When was it? Sweet Young Thing—It was the year 1816, I think.—Chicago Tribune.

Caution's Afford It.

"Darling," exclaimed the happy husband, after the minister had pronounced them one, "I am not worthy of your love." "Of course you're not," she replied, "but at my age a girl can't afford to let even an opportunity like this go by."

Her First Football Game.

She—It is a rough game, isn't it? He—Why, yes; but you didn't expect to see it settled by arbitration, did you?—Puck.

Sensational Episodes.

"Did you hear about the sensational scrape old Gayboy got into at Atlantic City? He was seen kissing a woman on the hotel piazza." "Nothing strange about that." "Not at first sight, but they discovered that it was his wife."—Baltimore American.

Too Many Heads.

Patience's Wife—If you cannot decide what is the matter with my husband, hadn't you better call in some other physicians for consultation? Family Doctor—Mercy, no, madam. My ideas are confused enough already.—New York Weekly.

Her Point of View.

Husband—Do you know that every time a woman gets angry she adds a new wrinkle to her face? Wife—No, I did not; but if it is so, I presume it is a wise provision of nature to let the world know what sort of a husband a woman has.—New York Weekly.



"Yes, Miss, we raised this honey right here on the farm." "Indeed! Then you keep a bee?"

Setting Him Right.

He—Phaw! There's nothing remarkable in knowing how to cook. She—That's all you know about it. There is everything in the making of hash.—Chicago News.

No Time to Loze.

President (of mine)—Advertise that we have a few shares of new stock to sell at \$1 a share. Clerk—When shall I put the ads in? "At once. We've got to get enough money together to pay the next dividend."

Strenuous.

"Do you know what my wife's strenuous motto is during the preserving season?" asked Cummo. "No," replied Cawker. "What is it?" "I can."

Keep It Quiet.

Bluff—I'd have you to know, sir, that I'm a self-made man. Gruff—Well, I'm sorry for you; but keep it dark and don't worry, and perhaps you'll get along all right.

His Rise to Affluence.

Honx—Bjones now has his coach and four. Jonx—Why, I thought he was so poor. Honx—He is; but he has a baby coach, and the fourth kid arrived last week.

They Can't Be Stopped.

"Do you think, Colonel," she asked, "that there is any danger of our losing free speech in this country?" "Not a bit," he replied, "as long as there is a Keweenaw woman left!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

To His Sorrow.

Biggs—Do you know anything about liquid air? Boggs—Yes; I bought some stock in the company, and I discovered that it's the same thing as hot air.—Judge.