WHEN BABY CAME.

Then baby came, she brought with her lot of freight the angels carried; y joys within our breasts to stir, plessedness that long has tarried. father felt his arm grow strong, Another life on his depending: Her mother's heart was full of song. From dawn until the daylight's ending.

When baby came, the purse was lean, And small the home, the roof but lowly, But wealth was brought by hands unseen. And all the place grew bright and holy, wealth of love, of truth, of hope, Those tiny fingers clasped, possessing secret, heaven had deigned to ope And pour on us in rains of blessing.

When baby came, we proudly walked; Our house was fairer than a palace, And inly, as we thought and talked, We slipped life's cup, a honeyed chal-

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We had no fear, we had no grief, The millionaire was poor beside us; So glad were we, beyond belief, At this great gift that did betide us. -Everywhere.

********* CHANGING HIS NAME.

EBORAH HANCOCE was bus-Dily engaged in decorating her birthday cake. She sighed as she placed the last candle, one more than the previous year. How fast these little waxen milestones seemed to multiply

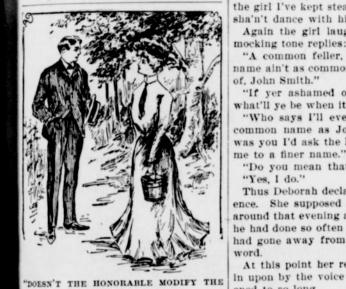
Several years before, when the whole surface of the cake was so thickly studded that she could find no place for the new taper, Miss Hancock paused to ponder.

Was not 35 a good age at which to lose count? The temptation was great. But all

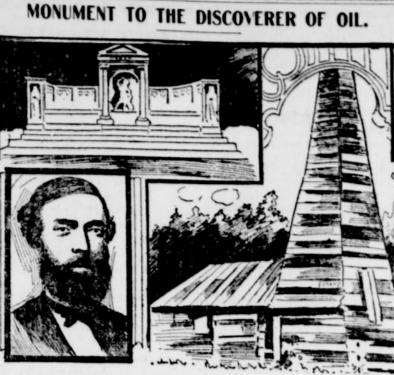
100 m false pretense was abhorrent to the sturdy Hancock nature. Prevarication even to one's self was not to be tolerd in No sted. And what folly could equal in silliness that of attempting to conceal . Suffolk

one's age? The tapers were red, white and blue. The republic and Miss Deborah celebrated the anniversary of their birth upon the same day.

A light tap sounded at the door. Deborah carefully locked her pantry door before admitting her visitor. "Mother wants to know if you won't



SMITH A LITTLE?"



COL. DRAKE, HIS MONUMENT AND HIS FIRST OIL WELL,

At Titusville, Pa., a \$50,000 monument, in memory of Col. Edwin M. Drake, the discoverer of petroleum, has been unveiled. The profound mystery which has surrounded the building of the monument in honor of one whose name was in danger of being forgotten adds to the interest attaching to the ceremony. It has been the whim of the giver to conceal his identity until after his own death and his secret has been well kept, but public opinion has centered upon Henry H. Rogers of the Standard Oil Co. as the probable donor.

The monument is an imposing and beautiful structure of granite. Work on the structure began in the summer of 1889, and has continued ever since. A massive bronze allegorical figure of an oil driller forms the central piece of the monument.

Col. Drake died in Bethlehem, Pa., in November, 1880, and was buried in the emetery at that place, where a modest headstone marks his resting place. It is probable now, however, that his remains will be removed to Titusville and reinterred under the shadow of the monument which commemorates his services to the world.

cast aside the pails and sat down to ing the principal roles in Shakspeare give her thoughts full sway. he appeared in a number of pieces Miss Deborah smiled as she contem- which had been especially written for plated the mental pictures of her youth- him. Before he was 14 he had earned ful self. There she stood in her girl- \$\$0,000.

ish pride, her head saucily atilt, and In 1840 he left the stage and studied a mischievous light in her eyes. But law in the office of Gov. William L. the smile was quickly followed by a Marcy and was admitted to the bar in sigh, as ever faithful memory drew 1843. The following year he went to the outline of a tall, awkward country Europe to perfect his musical education boy, who stood beside the maid. and, returning to the States, gave con-Ah, now, the girl's lips parted, and, certs in the principal cities. Soon after-

bending her head, Miss Deborah hears ward he moved here and bought Sumerthe sound of a light laugh. At the sound ville farm, a few miles from the city. the youth frowns, then speaks. In 1850, when Jenny Lind visited "Dan Quincy is a common feller, and America under the management of P. the girl I've kept steady company with T. Barnum to make her concert tour. sha'n't dance with him."

Mr. Burke was secured to play the Again the girl laughs, and then in solos in the concerts and lead the orchestra. Her contract with Barnum mocking tone replies: "A common feller, is he? Well, his called for her appearance 150 nights at name ain't as common as some I know \$1,000 a night. After she had given seventy-five concerts she canceled her "If yer ashamed of my name now, contract, forfeiting to Mr. Barnum. what'll ye be when it's yer own?" Then she toured independently, Mr "Who says I'll ever bear any such Burke acting as her private secretary common name as John Smith? If I and treasurer as well as orchestra lead

was you I'd ask the legislature to help er. A warm friendship sprang up between the two and one of the "night ingale's" gifts to Mr. Burke was a \$600 "Do you mean that, Deb?" violin. When he severed his connec

Thus Deborah declared her independ- tion with Miss Lind he became a musience. She supposed John would come cal instructor in New York and was for and the two went on together. Again around that evening and "make up," as years president of the New York Phil he had done so often before, but no, he harmonic Society. Twenty years ago had gone away from Hilton without a he retired from active life and had upon seized a ruler and made a frontal since spent his summers in Batavia.

At this point her reverie was broken His winters he spent in New York and but it immediately melted away in upon by the voice Deborah had list- Washington. Mr. Burke was never married. ened to so long.

1 GHOST 1N AFRICA. teen feet in diameter. Very large HUMOR OF THE WEEK smokestacks may be lined with brick.

FICE IN CAPE TOWN. he is likely to have stacks of larger

Peculiar Apparition Is Seen by Several Members of the Night Force, New York Sun. mand for second-hand smokestacks .and Appears to Be a Spirit of Some Malignity and Great Activity.

I have just arrived in England from Cape Town, and during my stay there I heard a curious ghost story, which side in Roosevelt street, in James was, and still is, causing considerable street, New York, there are several turbed at work. sensation in the place. The general places where the customs of Italy of postoffice, a fine four-storied building the middle ages prevail, where the peooughfare, is haunted by a genuine when Columbus was still drawing for the magazines."-Philadelphia pook. Most people would consider maps. These are the macaroni shops Press. hat South Africa is too modern and where spaghetti and vermicelli are go-ahead a locality for such old-fash- manufactured by the same primitive oned visitations, but the following is methods that existed hundreds of years the story, told by one of the telephone ago perators, a member of the Cape Civil service:

One night, about the end of October last, he was sitting in front of his the ancient houses, the narrow doorimagine he is in the Italy of long ago; switchboard-the time was near midways and the nondescript costumes of night, and very few calls were being the people-all will help the deception made at that hour-when he was sudalong. Over some of the windows and denly aroused by a knock. Receiving doors are signs painted in drunken no answer to his inquiry of "Who's looking letters that read: "Fabrica di there?" he looked around, and, to his macaroni, spageti e paste." astonishment, saw a strange figure bobbing up and down on the other side of the glass partition which separated his room from another. At first he fancied he was dreaming, but on rubbing his eyes and looking again he perceived that the figure possessed the head and body of a man, but the lower limbs were lost in a sort of mist. The eyes were terrible to behold, and seemed to blaze with red and green fire. At first the clerk was naturally very much alarmed, but he soon screwed up enough courage to accost the specter with the first words that came into his head, which happened to be, "What, The ghost did not deign to reho!" ply, but, gliding through the locked partition, advanced toward the terrified man and then halted. In sepulchral tones it now addressed him with these words: "I want X ----- " (mentioning the name of one of the clerks in the department). The man was speechless, whereupon the apparition, seemingly displeased at his silence, glided nearer and glared angrily at him. A few minutes later the night watchman, going his round below, met a shivering individual with his hair literally on end with fright, and with difficulty recognized him as B----, the telephone clerk. B---'s story was entirely disbelieved by the watchman, but to reassure him, and out of pity

for his fearful state of mind, he went up with him to search for the specter. Nothing, however, was to be seen. The next night the same thing happened, and this time the clerk fled in terror from the building. On the third night he refused to go on duty without a companion. This was granted him,

the specter appeared, repeating the former request. One of the clerks thereattack upon the supernatural visitor. through the glass partition and disappeared.

width from one-thirty-second to one- a double life."

Second-hand smokestacks up to two

feet in diameter are likely to be found HAUNTS THE GENERAL POSTOF- in stock in the yard of the dealer in STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. second-hand bollers and machinery and

sizes elsewhere. There is always a de Odd, Curious and Langhable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Chicago News. Our Own Day-A Budget of Fun.

It Is Made in "Little Italy" Just as It "The postman has just brought me Aunt Jane's present," said the poet's Down in "Little Italy" on the east wife, "What do you think it is?" "I don't know," replied the poet, dis-

"But can't you think?" n Adderly street, the principal thor- ple live, think and work as they did to think now? I'm writing something "Gee whizz! How do you expect me



glass eye for me. Dr. Phil Graves-Why not? Fuller Booze-Why, say, Doc, it

would get smashed in a day or two.

lines of stringy dough are stretched tered the happy maiden, after consenting to be his.

"I will, my love, just as soon as I go

"How can you see him there?" given you up. "I'll see him over the telephone."

* A. . a . ---

SAPPHI



The Parson-Child of the Evil One, why do you fight thus? Do you not know that perdition stares thee in the face?

Child of the Evil One-Yes, an' it's a pity yer hadn't better manners.

Feline Depravity.

Contrary Bird. "Oh, Horace!" walled his wife, "1 "Just for the novelty of the thing." the New York Tribune, is making noo- have just found out that Ajax, our said Poll, the parrot, "I think I'll swear A week later, about 9 o'clock in the dies. These are stripes varying in beautiful Angora cat, has been leading off on swearing."

And the oath it took in the pr

Explanation.

Tommy-Nowhere,

what do you think of it?

Critick-Well-

is a little slow, but-

somewhere.

back.

Press.

crane."

tory birds.'

Journal.

Mother-Where are you going now?

Mother-Oh, you know you are going

Tommy-No, I'm not. I'm coming

Expressive.

Riter (after reading his poem)-Now,

Riter-Of course, I know the meter

Critick-Yes; I was going to say its

feet appear to be asleep.-Philadelphia

Interested Him.

"This," said the guide, as we passed

through the workshop and inspected

the massive machinery, "is a traveling

"Where?" asked the ornithologist of

the party. "I am interested in migra-

Christmas Cigars.

Ethel (up stairs)-Is papa smoking?

Ethel (up stairs, resignedly)-All

right. I thought something might be

burning in the kitchen.-Somerville

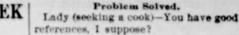
What She Wanted,

Mrs. Simpleton-I want to get a dog.

Dealer in Dogs-Yes'm. What kind

do you want? A pug, a fox terrier, St.

Maude (down stairs)-Yes.



Applicant-No, ma'am. I haven't any at all, ma'am.

Lady-But I really do not like the Idea of engaging a cook without references.

Applicant-Oh, that'll be all right, ma'am. You can pay me in advance .-

Private and Personal.

Teacher - Suppose an irresistible force should meet an immovable body. what would happen?

Little Girl-Please, sir, ma says I mustn't talk about our family affairs .-Puck.

Reserved.

"I've seen a good many people paintin' around here."

"You must be quite a critic, I suppose?

"No; I keep me opinions to meself."-Puck.

Real Pleasure.

Her Father-Aha! I caught you kissing my daughter, sir! What do you nean by that sort of business? He-I don't consider it business at all, sir, but pleasure, purely pleasure .--Philadelphia Press.

He Never Went There Again.

Hostess (at the party)-Miss Robinson Dr. Phil Graves-I can't do anything has no partner for this waltz. Would for your eye. I'll have to put in a glass you mind dancing with her instead of with me?

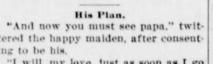
Fuller Booze-Not on your life; no Hawkward-On the contrary, I shall be delighted.

> What Becomes of Them. "Some men seem born to command

and yet do not fulfill our expectations," said the Wise Guy,

"Maybe they get married," suggested the Simple Mug.-Philadelphia Record. Surprised.

Frank-Were you actually surprised, as you said, when I proposed? May-Yes, indeed; I really had all but



For all that could be proved to the contrary, these signs might have been doing service in the crooked streets of

republican Naples. So might some of the people-they look old enough, wrinkled and worn enough. From inside comes the clacking of primitive machinery, hand-turned presses and handturned cutters of macaroni paste. Long "And now you must see papa," twit-

across the rooms, long ribbons of dough fringe the edges of gloomy shelves.

Sheets of dough like washed shirts home." hung out to dry decorate the walls;

wherever one turns there is dough. Swarthy men stripped to the waist push around the wooden poles of the

NEW YORK'S MACARONI.

Is Across the Sea.

macaroni presses, while underneath the long while strings are squeezed out of perforated sheets of iron. Macarroni und spaghetti are staple articles in the Italian district and while

many people will use only the imported article there are others who think the home-made product is just as good and the number of manufacturers is increasing. In one of the New York establishments only "imported" goods are made. The shrewd proprietor said: "I buya da empty box and filla dem here. Twenty-five pound 1 sella for

one dol'; no one know da dif." To prove his cleverness he showed a stock of boxes which had come filled from Italy, but into which the New York product had been packed with 'intent to deceive."

The tubular article is the macaroni

it is proof of its superiority.

considerable weight.

Madame Adelaide Hermann, the

Another branch of the business, says

and this is made in various sizes, but the lengths are all the same. The ends or scraps of the various sizes are packed in boxes and sold at reduced rates. Some of this Italian staple is sold outside the Italian district, but the greater part is consumed there and the manufacturers say that the fact that their own people, who are good judges, buy

-The comso over to the picnic with us to-morle the law 1 its report he work up ty years! Thank your ma, but-" nd compils

1 exhaustiv n, proceedei ry changes. of the judiof local govmorning." the laws d Miss Deborah followed the girl's wills and in-

other imporof the lilacs by the fence. and criminal "Oh, it's Joel," she said.

n of the or-Perhaps it was the remembrance of common her own unfinished romance which

made her heart particularly tender toward all lovers. Be that as it may, she rnment pro was the village confidante. Many awkincludes 1 ward youths and shy maids blessed her organization. for the kindly way in which she sped self goverttheir wooing.

iefly statel, the local apwagon to a stand before Miss Deborof local afah's door, he found her waiting, lunch tite standard basket beside her.

and fervent prayer by Parson Elihu , drainage, Griffin. Then the schoolmaster, a spare, ing, etc. It stoop-shouldered young man, with a peto meet these cullar intonation which made the thinvernment is ness of his voice painfully apparent, delivered the "Declaration of Independmeet every ence." orpus act is

changes prothe echoes with "My Country, "Tis of had returned the pressure of the one on the sewing machine," writes Maria Thee," and the people cheered again. which held it.-The Home. . The sub-Then Squire Cooper, who had been reprce is also cently elected to office, rose and made h civil code some remarks, but detecting signs of although # restlessness among the younger people, Traveled with Jenny Lind and Earned rovided for. he brought his remarks down to the w has been y with the

prise in store for you. Hearing that this reer. He was born in Galway, Ireland. states as New you to join me in welcoming Hon. John | linist and he tour-Smith."

> All eyes were upon their illustrious Dublin stage, and JOSEPH BURKE. townsman.

insisted upon going to the spring for gland were repeated in New York, Phil-Terre Haute

"Me go to the picnic! Why, Ellen Ann, I ain't been to a picnic for twen-"Oh, do come, Miss Deb. You know, we're going to celebrate the incorpora-

"Yes, I do."

ion of Hilton, as well as the Fourth." "Come in and think it over." With a blush and giggle the girl cast a backward glance over her shoulder. "I can't come in to-night. But you be ready and we'll stop for you in the

glance and smiled as she caught sight of a dark figure lurking in the shadow

work of the Ellen Ann giggled.

The next morning when Ellen Ann's brother with a flourish brought his hay

The exercises were opened by a long portant serv-

Then the whole assemblage awoke

pith of his address. "Fellow Townspeople: I have a sur-

day was to be of especial interest to the in 1818. As an inhabitants of his birthplace, one of our | fant he developed sons who has made a name for himself the most remarka-In the political world, yet has still re- ble talent both tained in his heart a warm regard for musically and hishis old home, has come down to join in trionically. At the our festivities, and has consented to age of 3 he was an make a few remarks. Friends, I ask accomplished vio-

The cheering mercifully drowned Miss cities of Ireland. Deborah's painful little gasps of con- At the age of 5 he sternation. No one noted her pale face. appeared on the

Hon. John Smith did not detain his English Opera House and the Hayhearers long. He referred to the fact market. After a tour of England he that they were all more eager to attend returned to London. For three years. to the contents of their well-filled beginning in 1827, he played almost hampers than to anything he might continuously the leading roles of many have to say. He also said that he was of Shakspeare's plays and performed anxious to leave the platform and in comedy, opera and burlesque. He come down among them and seek out also appeared in tragedy. He drew and shake hands with the old friends. crowded bouses and was entertained at Deborah felt that she must go away Brighton by George IV. At the age of by herself and recover her lost equan-12 he came to the United States and his what suits he will wear each day.bistrionic successes in Ireland and En-

water. She started off briskly, but be-hind the sector of briskly but behind the first clump of bushes she can cities and in Canada. Beside play keep his own counsel

"Why, Miss Hancock, what are you doing here all alone?" "I was going for water," Deborah fal-

I believe I remember every incident of aloud to himself in the street. This he distinctly saw a man dressed in my life here. Do you remember the pic- habit is one of the first things that ob- khaki sitting at one of the office tables. nic just before I went away?" Deborah nodded.

that day. You see, I took your advice which so many New Yorkers are kept, others A great many queer noises and and went to the legislature. It took but to the noise of the street traffic. rappings are continually being heard, time, but I finally reached there. But I When the rush and rumble of the causing men to fight shy of night duty decided that if I could obtain a handle streets is so great that a man "cannot in the postoffice, even at the risk of to my name it would answer just as hear himself think," he speaks his losing their appointments. well as if I changed it."

"I'm afraid I was rude," Deborah a woman is observed doing this. Somestammered.

"It was the best rudeness I ever en- self, if he is happy, will mumble only countered. It made me leave here, oth- phrases and half sentences audibly. If erwise I suppose I should have lived he is angry or deeply concerned he will reason he gave being that it was a right along in the groove made by my speak steadily and sometimes make ancestors. I have always been grateful emphatic gestures. But nearly all of for your scorn. It hurt dreadfully at the men who talk aloud in the streets first, but I came to see the other side have their business affairs uppermos. of the question." In their minds, and the word "dollars" John talked of this and that, but sud- is the one that is oftenest heard. Down-

denly he seemed to become aware of town, in the financial section, this habit his companion's silence. He glanced at of a large number of New Yorkers is her and in a whimsical tone said: particularly noticeable, but one may "Deborah, doesn't the honorable modobserve it in almost any part of the

ify the Smith a little?" town. Paris is possibly the only other "What does a name matter, anyway?" one of the great cities of the world Deborah asked, impatiently; "but here where the habit is so noticeable as it is here. Actors and writers and the we are at the spring."

"If the name doesn't matter, Deb.permany minor poets of the French capital haps you'll not scorn to share it with may be seen declaiming their lines or me now. Will you, dear?" and the verses, unheeding their observers .-Congressman bent down low to look New York Evening Post.

Darning on Sewing Machines.

"Tears and worn places in cloth fab-

thin baste a piece of the same kind of

goods on the wrong side, and darn over

terial a piece of net or muslin will an-

swer. If the colors in the fabric are

mixed, have the upper thread of the

he under thread of the minor color."

Missouri's Earth-Products.

The geologist of Missouri holds that

machine of the most pronounced and

If there is none of the same ma-

under Deborab's hat. "John, there's Elles Ann staring at us," and with a blush Miss Deborat nes can be damed most mutatactorily withdrew her hand, but not until she Parloa, in the Ladies' Home Journal.

A MUSICAL PRODIGY.

stitch of moderate length; begin the \$80,000 Before He Was 14. stitching a little beyond the damaged Joseph Burke, who died in New York a few days ago, had a wonderful ca-

or frayed put in rows of stitching, close together. Cross these with other rows of stitching; this will give a smooth, fine texture. Where the fabric is worn

57 5: - 4 ed the principal

the material of that State is in diverthen went to London, playing at the sified soil, innumerable bodies of workable coal, inexhaustible deposits of lead and zinc, clay, building stone, lime and cement rocks, iron and fine or gloss sand. Mental Exercise. brain work Cholly has undertaken?

Hortense-He has made his valet take a back seat, and he thinks for himself Smart Set.

It isn't every client who is able to

evening, a watchman on the first floor The Nervous New Yorker. One of the most marked outward saw a headless man walking about. He

tered, pointing to the forgotten pails. manifestations that the New Yorker gave chase, but it vanished as the "Down to the old spring? I'll go and gives of the high nervous tension under other had done. On another occasion help you. I haven't forgotten the way, | which he lives is his habit of talking at midnight a watchman declares that side.

servers of street life in New York no- He spoke to him and asked what he tice. It is a form of nervousness that is was doing there. The man thereupon keeping a pig in a manner which was 'Do you know I've often thought of due not only to the high pressure at faded away as mysteriously as the dangerous to health. The inspector of nuisances said he found the pig occu-

thoughts aloud. It is only rarely that A member of the Psychical Research Society was taken through the buildtimes the man who is talking to him- ing. He heard the noises, and said he would interview the spirit of spirits. He changed his mind, however, the very angry and dangerous spirit, which he would not care to meet. His opinion did not succeed in consoling the night staff, who declare it is the ghost of a man who was killed during the construction of the telephone department. On the day I left Cape Town a thorough examination of the postoffice was contemplated .- Correspondence London Graphic,

SECOND-HAND SMOKESTACKS.

Article Not in General Use, Yet Al ways in Demand.

Among the very great variety of things that may be bought at second President Mckinley and Hermann hand are smokestacks of iron or of

steel. It may be that an establishment widow of the famous prestidigitateur. puts in a bigger boiler and wants a relates the following amusing incident, bigger stack. If it is using a steel or which occurred at the last meeting of an iron stack the old one is taken down President McKinley and Prof. Hercarefully and a new one set up. The mann, between whom a strong friendold stack may be sold to a dealer in ship existed: "Thread the machine with silk or cot. second-hand bollers and machinery or When he was last in Columbus, Ohio, ton of the same color as the fabric. Do the owner may keep it and sell it him-Prof. Hermann called on Maj. McKinnot loosen the presser foot; have the self to somebody that wants a secondley, who was then governor. As he hand smokestack. If it is sold to a started to go Prof. Hermann said: dealer he may remove it to his own place. For places that are worn thin yard or it may be that the original "Major, I may not see you soon again, owner keeps it on his premises until by which you may remember me. Let the dealer has sold it. A manufacturme make you a present of this." er may move from one place to another Taking his hand he placed a fine diaand sell the old plant or parts of it. mond ring on one of his fingers. Maj. Here would be a second-hand smokestack. Second-hand stacks are bought McKinley thanked him and admired the by various users. It may be that the ornament. Shortly after Hermann left. smokestack of an establishment is a friend who was present said: "Oh, by the way, Governor, will you worn out and that the boller is not and that a second-hand stack would last let me see that ring?" out the life of the boller. In such a The Governor held up his hand, but case the user would get a second-hand was astonished to find the ornament

stack if he could find one suitable, Sec. gone. There was no need to ask quesond-hand stacks may be used with va- tions about the mystery. Hermann rious temporary plants set up by con- had left as a memento, instead of the tractors and others. A smokestack may ring, the memory of a very clever trick be blown down in a windstorm and of which the Major was the victim. the user supply the place of it with one The Earth's Land Surface.

bought second hand. Three-fourths of the earth's land sur-A steel or iron stack costs about half face cannot be cultivated, owing to as much as a brick stack. A secondhand fron stack costs about half as mountain ranges, swamps and barren much as a new one. Stacks of metal ground.

Berenice-What is the nature of this are made now usually of steel. The Newspapers of the World. steel used costs now less than wrought Of all the newspapers published in iron. There is an increasing use of the world 68 per cent are in the Ensteel instead of brick stacks. Steel glish language.

stacks up to six and seven feet in diameter would be classed as portable Croton Dam. The Croton dam which holds New stacks; larger stacks would be of a more permanent character. Steel York City's chief water supply is 300 mokestacks are now made up to eigh- feet high with a base of 216 feet.

fourth inch. The paste for these is "That makes eighteen, I suppose," was frightful to hear.-Chicago Tribbe' or and it is sold almost exclusively said Horace. "What has he been doto the Jewish population on the east ing?"

"You know I let him out every morn ing, because he seems to want to go and At Epping, England, Miss Emily play out of dors. Well, I have discov-**Pig Living in Luxury.** ered that he goes over to the Robinsons Hampton was summoned to court for

and lets them feed him and pet him."-Chicago Tribune. Between Friends.

pying the whole of one room in the Edith-Ferdy and I have been endefendant's house. It was lying be gaged for a month, and nobody sustween clean sheets on a feather bed pected It. covered with a white lace counterpane. Ethel-No; everybody thought from Its head rested on a pillow. The room

his looks he'd been playing the races.was furnished like a parlor. There Puck. were illuminated texts on the walls,



The magistrate gave the defendant Bobby-They call me "corns" six weeks in which to find fresh lodgschool ings for her porcine pet, which is of

His Mamma-Why? Bobby-'Cos I'm always at the foot of the class.

With No Hope of Pardon. Clericus-It is pretty tough to see a young man of 20 sentenced to state Bernard, Irish setter or-

prison for life. Mrs. Simpleton-No: I want to get one of those ocean greyhounds that I've Cynicus-Oh, yes; but you see men married for life every day all around read about in the papers .- Baltimore you-Somerville Journal. American.

Hopeful.

Visiting Clergyman-Do you ever look forward with fear to the awful torments that await you in the future?

Prisoner-Well, I don't know, sir. and I have never given you anything When I get out my wife may not be alive.-Life.

For Concentration.

Desmond-If you buy this elegant fur coat, Dorothy, how are we ever going proving their identity to French offito pay for it?

talk about the coat.-Life.

Presence of Mind.

"I think it was the most touching play I ever saw, yet there sat Maud in the circus business who called at Garlinghorn as dry-eyed as could be." the Thionville postoffice for letters ad-"Because she knew she would have dressed M. X-, acrobat. The postto be dry-cheeked when she came out office clerk was not satisfied with the under the glare of the electric light."- applicant's proofs of identity and re-Chicago Tribune.

Her Accomplishment.

Lady Sneerwell-Have your daughters accomplished much in music? Unfortunate Father-Yes; the lodgers | plicant said: below have moved.

A Financial View.

Edgar-Yes, of course; that's his \$5 | fearing the wreckage of the premises, touch-his tender, delicate, considerate handed over the letters and said be touch .- Detroit Free Press. was satisfied.

"After a moment's reflection the ap-

"All right, I will give you proofs,"

"How do I know that you are the man?"

away for want of some means of prov-

doing? he hasn't failed yet .- Tid-Bits.

Had Made a Fecord. Ascum-I hear you've started your

son in business for himself. How is he

Richman-Splendidly, He's been in business nearly two months now, and

Proving His Identity. Strangers frequently find difficulty in cials at postoffices and other places,

Dorothy-Oh, Desmond, don't let's says the Paris Messenger. Applicants talk about two things at once! Let's for letters, et cetera, often go empty

ing that they are what they pretend to be. The difficulty was, however, surmounted the other day by a gentleman

fused to hand over the letters, saying:

and slipping off his coat, he proceeded to make the dull little postoffice lively Eustacia-1 knew that man was a with somersaults, contortions and cirphysician by the way in which he shook | cus "business" generally. The postoffice man, scared out of his life and

hands.

