Just bursting in the spring. I kinder like the old songs Heard on the old playground-"King William was King James"

kind they used to sing

When life was like a primrose

Just swingin' 'round and 'round; Bowing to the east sometimes, And sometimes to the west-And I used to pick a sweetheart, The one I loved the best, And while they just kept circling Round in pretty, childish bliss, I knelt beside the lassie there, And stole the first sweet kiss-I'd like to sing "King William" now, Just like I used to sing When life was like a primrose Just bursting in the spring.

Somehow I like the old songs-Yes, "The Maple on the Hill," "Some Twenty Years Ago, Tom," And dear old "Whippoorwill;" And "Starry Night for Ramble," And "Coming Through the Rye," And other dear old melodies They sang to you and I-Ah. yes, I like the old songs, The kind they used to sing When life was like a primrose Just bursting in the spring. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

egal the

nan-

eded

thod

such

d the

r the

160,-

stip-

rether

ill be

g the

depth

in bas

ons as

ity of

Puget

ushing-

tt bay

ington,

easibil.

of en-

for the

terway.

similar

to both

port on

roposed

be on-

project

vay cos-

s Union

ntionary

aion for

ty exists

B. Leb-

deposit

proposed

VETO.

he Charte

Presiden

eto mes

rected to

d was one

tion from

en deliv-

d the re-

which the

tement i

January,

and that

rich com-

i the ship

reh of that

not to re-

committe

rith Glass

desertion

the Mar-

February

count of

lists num

e the gor-

The re

killled

taken pris

five story

wick-Balke

I at Wells

practically

Loss, \$175,

loss was a

itly import-

been used

alue of the

the United

er, a strong

yy this gov

here P

xclusion

ig that th

ensive con

are closel

famil

tion.

the com-

HER FIRST CLUE

OU, a detective?" The superintendent of a large department store scanned closely the dainty little woman before him. "Do you doubt the chief's statement?" she asked.

"No, not that; but I was expecting a large, strong and serious woman." "I am neither weak nor frivolous," came the answer, as the petite figure straightened to its fullest height, while fire flashed from the large brown eyes that a moment before had smiled a friendly greeting.

Mr. Hale laughed heartily, excialming: "I see my error and I beg your pardon. Let us get to work. You understand the matter, I presume o series of thefts in our cloak department; our own men being baffled, I privately asked Chief Morse to aid me. In what capacity do you come?"

"As saleswoman. Is anyone suspect "I am sorry to say yes," replied Mr.

Hale, taking a letter from his desk. "Some time ago I received this anonymous letter which tells me the floor is a fine fellow. He came to us, a high school graduate, fourteen years ago. He was ambitious, and soon jumped over the counter, a floor walker, and at times we have sent him abroad as buyer. Indeed, we were considering making this position a permanent one when this trouble developed; but it is certain Mr. Bruce in action, looks and talk is of late a wonderfully changed man, we were compelled to prefer another."

"I see. I am ready now to be enrolled as an employe, but I want this letter. I shall return it, of course."

Her appearance as saleswoman in the cloak department was a surprise, for her personality astounded her associates, as with even a first critical glance came an impression of her exquisite daintiness and true refinement. Her 30 years were to her youth, so lightly they told on her.

She was clad in black, from which all inferred the recent death of a relation had forced her to become a bread

But the sprightly little body did not long leave them to surmises, for between sales and efforts to sell, she found many a chance for chats, till, as the day waned, many asserted that the new girl was a perfect little gossip; yet all agreed she was a present day young woman, brimful of a piquant and alluring union of wit and wisdom.

The following day "Miss Wood" flitted among her companions as an autograph fiend. Her book was thrust before all, and none there were that re

The floorwalker smiled sadly as h simply penned his name, "Charles Gordon Bruce," and closing the album,

"Miss Wood, may I in return ask of you a favor?"

said quietly:

"Certainly," she replied, pleasantly. He spoke in seeming desperation as ne said: "I have been watching you closely. You are not only an intelligent woman, but a keep and observant one, I am sure; and for this reason I seek your aid. A systematic robbery has been going on in this department for some weeks-one cloak at a time. I am helpless to discover the thief. Will you watch closely and help me if

"Certainly, I will, sir; but it seems strange. Who can it be?"

"One of the score employed on this floor," he answered, bitterly. "Why doesn't the firm hire a detec

"We always have three good men about the store," he asserted ,"and I know they have kept a close watch, and, frankly, I know I am myself under suspicion, and unless the matter is solved soon I shall go mad."

He quivered in the intensity of his emotion, and, full of sympathy, the little woman unobservedly extended a band as she said, stoutly:

"I will use my eyes, believe me." "Thank you," he said, warmly, as

with a grateful pressure of the hand he turned away. Alone in her "den" that evening Berover her album of autographs. It was ing was made up of the characteristics | Open that coat!"

of the individual, and that in a test all depended on the presence or absence of these characteristics. She placed by the side of each auto-

letter and instituted a comparison of Wood had extended in warm greeting, gait

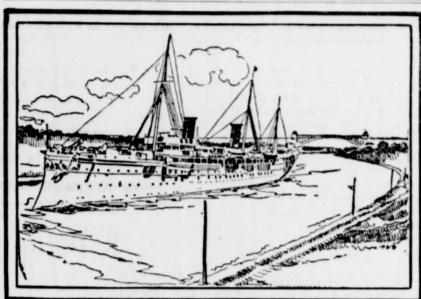


man and handles sheet and tiller with | tleships. even the gig when he is in it.

teor and the Hohenzollern he has a The crew of the vessel consists of 330 as a memorial the room where the couple of first-rate steam yachts and officers and men, and it is one of the creed was born. innumerable electric launches and row- stateliest crafts afloat. The imperial

AISER WILHELM II., like king of the understanding that it should be capable in time of war of flying the imperial eagle in the line of bat-

a milkwhite charger, and in the im-The Emperor owns many pleasure perial stables in Berlin all the horses



THE IMPERIAL YACHT HOHENZOLLERN,

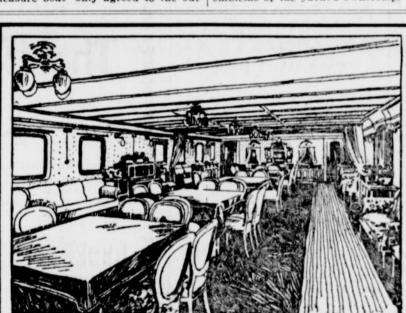
Queen's Cup at the Royal Yacht squad- and spacious and will seat eighty callers, and the number increased so troubling the coastwise shipping, and ron regatta at Cowes, to mention only guests, although by a clever arrange- rapidly that it took up the time of one a few of its earliest performances.

at all, but a cruiser, a good-sized man- upholstery is gray and white. of-war. It was built at the Vulcan The main fittings and furniture of The room which is the subject of fleet. It carries eight quick-firing white. Krupp guns. It is a double-screw The Hohenzollern has three masts into the hallway and the other leads case reported is that of a sambook craft, with eight boilers, and is faster and two funnels, and it possesses two to a small closet. The view is practi- which left Hodelda for Kunfadah, than almost any other vessel in the wheels, one worked by steam, the other cally confined to a glimpse of the next loaded with piece goods and merchan-German navy. Though primarily in- by hand, both of which have nicked housetop, which may be obtained dise worth about \$21,000 and \$12,000 in tended as a pleasure boat, its warlike spokes and are painted white and gold. through the skylight by dint of cranattributes are due to the fact that the The gilded imperial crown on the prow ing one's neck, and the beauties of a and there were twelve passengers. Reichstag, on being asked to pay for and the Hohenzollern coat of arms in lane which may be seen from the rear While anchored for the night, accord-It-the construction was to cost 4.500,- black and silver disposed within a window. There was certainly nothing ing to custom, in a barren place near walker will bear watching. Mr. Bruce | 000 marks, a pretty stiff figure for a laurel wreath, on the stern, are the to distract Mrs. Eddy's attention from the coast, not very far from Jaizan,

Royal Ulster regatta; and in 1893 the starboard. The dining-room is lofty days there is almost a steady stream of ment of portieres it can be reduced servant answering the bell and inter-As a matter of fact the imperial in size. The ceiling is in a charming fered with household affairs so much yacht Hohenzollern is really no yacht scheme of pale fawn and gold and the that the door had to be closed to all warships cruising along the Arabian

works, Stettin, and is larger than the yacht, including wainscoting, doors such solicitation is plain, small and is To any one who knows aught of the even that gigantic ironclad Konig Wil- and staircases, are of the finest bird's- lighted by a small gable window and methods of Turkish men-o'-war comhelm, the pride of the fatherland's eye maple, so light as to be almost a skylight in the roof, which is to be manders this will not be astonishing.

pleasure boat-only agreed to the out- emblems of the yacht's ownership.



DINING SALOON ON BOARD THE HOHENZOLLERN

the peculiarly individual characteris-Suddenly she uttered a shout of de-

light. The letter was beside the name, Eugenia Zaffman."

In the letter Miss Zaffman had disguised well the shape, slant and speed of her natural writing, but in shade, spacing, alignment and pen pressure she had retained her characteristics as shown in her autograph.

"Now," said the Sherlock Holmes, "I must cultivate Miss Eugenia."

her special study. They lunched together merrily.

Shortly after their return to duty. while displaying cloaks to a customer, Miss Zaffman carelessly tossed a valu able garment upon a side counter. Later, while still trying to make a sale, she threw the garment from her again, this time into a remote corner, where unseasonable cloaks were piled.

Ah, Eugenie, a petite figure is hoverng near, and a pair of large brown eyes are riveted upon that garment, Often Eugenie's brother dropped in on his noon hour. He is a large mana motorman-and wears a great bear-

skin coat. He comes to-day, and the huge coat a thrown open.

He seeks the remote corner for the usual quiet chat with Eugenie. The large brown eyes see the long watched cloak deftly snatched from the table, and with a quick folding. thrust by Eugenie beneath the motorman's coat, which he at once buttons

tightly about him. Mr. Bruce is at luncheon.

Miss Benton, in charge, sees a figure n black dart along the aisle and dash down the stairway.

She wonders at it, but wonders more on seeing Superintendent Hale and two of the detective "squad" appear. nice Wood, microscope in hand, bent As Eugenie parts with her brother at the elevator in ringing tones Miss Benher belief that every adult handwrit- ton hears: "Zaffman, the jig is up.

Eugenie swooned away.

It was night. Beneath the chandeller in her little parlor stands Charles When a man starts for a dentist's graph the disguised handwriting of the Bruce clasping the hands Bernice office he usually strikes a tooth hurty the beginning right, and count one dol-

ously. "Oh, what a load has fallen was the headquarters of the Depart from me! I feel like a new man. To ment of New Mexico. At it have been you I owe it all, and so long as I live stationed many of the most eminent I shall love you. May I?" he pleaded, men in the military annals of the na earnestly.

store is her lover, and that to down me retary during Polk's administration. she aided her thieving brother, fell The next day Miss Zaffman became upon heedless ears, for my thoughts troops in larger bodies near some great May I love you always?" Oh, blissful echo!

"Always!"

Remarkable Figures.

From a little wooden track line along the Lackawaxen Creek, where the first ocomotive in the country had its trial in 1829, the railroad systems of the United States have grown in seventythree years to a network of rails which straightened out, would make a single track extending eight times around the world. Visalize this eight-fold girdle. Beside it a new track is progressing twelve miles a day on the ninth circit. On every five-mile stretch is a locomotive with a train of eight cars. There are five men at work for every mile and 240 new men coming to work every to Fort Marcy. day. The road carries more tonnage than all the ships on all the seas together with the railroads of the busiest

half of Europe. From the lines that make up the imaginary manifold belt one wage earner out of every fifteen in the country, directly or indirectly, secures a living for himself and his dependents, if not as a fireman, or a conductor, or a superintendent, then as a locomotive builder. or a steel worker, or even one of the

to tell him that he talks in his sleep, say, 'sixty, one dollar, two dollars, and then not tell him what he says.

MEMORIAL TO MRS. EDDY. haven't got."

Her Followers Purchase House Where "Science and Health" Was Written. The house at Lynn, Mass., where Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy wrote her famous book, "Science and Health."

the law and the gospel of the great I could fly to the moon." Christian Science Church of which she is the originator and head, has just been purchased by her faithful followers in that city and will be preserved as a me-

morial to their reexperience and smartness. When on The bulwarks of the Hohenzollern to be remodeled into a church. There board he likes to be at the helm, nor are white The Kaiser is fond of white. was talk of tearing down and building does he allow any one else to steer At Queen Victoria's funeral he rode a modern church edifice, but the majority of the society favor making such boats. Besides his racing cutter Me- reserved for his use are of this color. ship and at the same time keep intact do any sort of sum."

> by two families, and they have both tances with this in view.

The upper tenement is occupied by a the lower part of the house, from the turning to the others.



WHERE THE BOOK WAS WRITTEN

fact that the room "Mother" Eddy oc cupied and where she performed her task is in the upper tenement. Some strangers.

the work in hand.

Whatever else is changed in remodeling the house, it is likely that this room | negroes armed with large sticks. The ered such an array of followers in the having tied up their hands and legs, short time it has been under way.

ABOUT OLD FORT MARCY.

Efforts to Have Garrisons Stationed at the Historic Spot.

The citizens of Santa Fe are making another effort to have Fort Marcy regarrisoned. From a military viewpoint there is no necessity for troops at that post, but there are good historic reasons for retaining it as a military station. Fort Marcy is the oldest of the posts of the far Southwestern frontier. The original buildings, long since gone to decay, were on a bluff overlooking New Mexico's ancient capital. They were laid out by Brigadier General Kearney in 1846, shortly after his occupation of the city, and their construction was begun by Col. Doniphan's First Missouri Volunteers and contin ned by Col. Price's Second Missouri Regiment when Doniphan's regiment marched for Chihuahua.

"Saved and promoted!" he cried, joy- The post for nearly half a century tion. With the decay of the old adobe "Is it love or gratitude?" she queried. buildings, from whose sides cannot "Love!" he cried passionately. "Oh. frowned down on Santa Fe, new buildwhat a dreary afternoon it has been ings were constructed at the base of without you here. Even Miss Zaff- the bluff. The post was named after man's confession that my rival at the William L. Marcy, who was War Sec

With the new policy of concentrating were of you. It is love, dear Bernice city, Fort Marcy was abandoned, as were a dozen other posts in New Mexico, the allegiance of the Mexican population being assured and the Indian problem having been practically solved. But with the departure of the troops Santa Fe felt that her historic prestige was declining. The city had never been without a garrison-Spanish, Mex ican or American-for 300 years. Frequent petitions have been made for the restoration of the post. There is not now, we believe, says the Denver News, a single garrison post in New Mexico, and there were formerly nearly a dozen. In the redistribution of troops among the various army posts there is no good reason why the ardent wish of Santa Fe should not be granted and at least a squadron of cavairy sent

WOMEN AS MATHEMATICIANS.

How It Bothers Some of the Fair Sex to Make Simple Computations.

"I wish," said the woman, plaintive ly, "that the shop girls wouldn't count backward. It gets me so rattled. Like this, for instance. Suppose you buy 40 cents' worth of something and give them \$5. Here they come along pretty soon with your package and the change. Forty cents, they begin. That's the 40 the 3,000 square miles of timber em- cents you have just spent and conseployed every year for ties.-World's quently haven't got. I always con found it with the \$5 and think I ought to have it, and when I find I haven't Nothing worries a person so much as got it I get mad. 'Forty cents,' they | d, f, g, r, i, j and v,

three, four, and that makes your five." "I never can get the straight of it." she sighed, "until I go all over it from lar, two, three, four-sixty, and then only exceeded by that of her temper. Chicago News.

"It's the same with me," complained another woman. "I wonder why they teach us mathematics in the schools. What good does it do us? I couldn't any more multiply thirty-three and a

"Why, that's easy," said the first woman. "Thirty-three and a third multiplied by thirty-three and a third is sixty-six and two-thirds, of course,'

The first woman smiled admiringly. "You were always so much cleverer about your arithmetic than I was," she declared. "I remember that at school. I was always perfectly idiotic when it came to doing a sum. When they ask your last place? me now at home to multiply any sort of fraction by any other sort of fraction I say: "If you don't believe I am an educated woman look at my diploma. Were they always quarreling about? There it is over the mantelpiece; but Applicant-About the way their for the love of heaven don't ask me to meals were cooked.-Chicago News.

The blonde girl put in: "We are the same way," she said, boats. The Meteor's racing record is a apartments are furnished with lavish ly located and an ideal location for ling our board we had a lot of change long one. Under the title Thistle it magnificence. The Emperor's rooms church purposes. It is the mecca of left. Then, thinking it over, we found competed for the America Cup in 1887; on the middle deck amidships are on thousands of pilgrims who come from that I owed her 25 cents and she owed in 1892 it won the County Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to far and near. At present it is occupied that I would be the county Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to far and near. At present it is occupied that I would be the county Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to far and near. At present it is occupied that I would be the county Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to far and near. At present it is occupied that I would be the county Down Cup, the port side, the Empress' being to far and near. each other. We laid the money down been obliged in self-defense to forbid on the bed and commenced to count it inspection of the interior of the premout. There was a difference, we knew. ises, except in rare cases where people | between what she owned me and what have traveled exceptionally long dis- I owed her, but for the life of us we couldn't tell what it was."

"The difference between eighteen and Mrs. Cole, and the tide of travel turns | twenty-five is eight, isn't it?" inquired more naturally in her direction than to the first woman. "Or is it seven?" "I'm not sure," they replied, "wheth-

er it is seven or eight," and one of them began to count it over and over on her Old Gentleman-Well, have you been fingers, with a puzzled look on her face. a good girl and been to school? the New York Times, "we worried over the smallpox!-The Tatler. it and worried over it until at last we just counted out the money, each of us. counted out 25 cents and handed it to her, and she counted out 18 cents and handed it to me, and that was the only way we could think of to settle it."

PIRATES OF THE RED SEA.

Flourish Now as They Did in the Days of Old.

News from Aden tells that pirates, as in the "good old days of old," are the stretch of Arabian water between Hodeida, Kunfadah and up to Jeddah is not safe. There are three Turkish coast, supposed to be doing special sea police duty, but piracy is still going on. seen in the picture. One door opens says the Madras Times. The latest the ship was at midnight boarded by two fishing boats, containing twelve will be preserved as a memento of the negroes fell on the crew and passenwoman and her work, which has gath- gers, beating them unmercifully, and, took charge of the sambook and sailed

all night. The following morning they arrived at a small place on the coast, anchored, and four of them taking money went ashore. They bought sixty rifles and 1,200 cartridges, came back on board, and sailed again all day with their prisoners still tied up. After sunset they came to a place called Towail, on the same coast, which is their home. On anchoring, their friends crowded to the shore and joyfully helped them to discharge the loot. After taking out all the cargo, money, provisions and the crews and passengers' clothes, they told them to clear away with their sambook, giving them only one day's provisions. The leader of this gang. named Ahmed Gobaish, is said to be a well-known pirate and highwayman. He is also the chief of the place. Next day the despoiled passengers arrived at Jeddah and reported the matter to the

authorities there. Hairdressing in China.

In China the barber's calling is supported by government. Although his squat razor only covers an inch or two at a time and makes the operation unnecessarily tedious, the barber has the advantage of knowing that he represents lawful authority, somewhat as a public vaccinator does here. He ought never to suffer from being out of work. Then his perquisite, the combings, makes up for natural deficiencies. He that the principal of life is electrocan sell at clear profit tails of his own dynamic?" asked the giddy young fecollecting and making. Perhaps the male. "I suppose that explains all fact that Chinese hair offers little va- about the spark of love and the curriety in color simplifies this kind of rent of affection." commerce. The more sable the hair is, the better; children's heads are shaven elor, "and it explains why the wires in order that the tail may afterwards are crossed when people get married." be as black and thick as possible. A Chinaman plaits white silk into his hair when he goes into mourning. Tales of a tail might be multiplied. The Chinaman's is more expressive than any that has not the power to wag with satisfaction or droop with dismay. For times that than myself.-Yonkers live too far apart.-Philadelphia Press. convenience in work it is fastened up Statesman. in a coil, but for a man to speak to his superior without letting it down is an insult. No Christian would enter church in this deshabille; a stranger might possibly do so, and, in such a officiating minister would fix him with a manager, a bottle holder and a refa glance, and politely-for the natives eree.-Puck. expect politeness under all circumstances-address him: "Sir, will you kindly let down your

Shattering a Dream.

Fond Father-Is it true, as Tom tells of admission."-Stray Stories. me, that he leads his class? College President-H'm! Well, yes, he does- into all kinds of mischlef .- Som-

Certain Sounds Lacking. The Aztec language, in use in Mexlco at the discovery of America, lacked Record. the sounds indicated by our letters b,

have the dollar.

The warmth of a woman's love is

leave our the 40 cents I have spent and LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS.

third by thirty-three and a third than Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

> Mrs. Homer (in need of a cook)-Have you a letter of recommendation from your last employer?

Applicant-No. ma'am. Mrs. Homer-Why did you leave

Applicant-Because the husband and wife were always quarreling. Mrs. Homer-Indeed! And what



Londed. Mrs. Bargen-I hope you liked the cigars I gave you, dear. You'll be glad

to know anyway, that I paid eash for them; they weren't charged. Mr. Bargen-Really? I thought they were, but I didn't know what with .-Philadelphia Press.

Higher Education. "Good gracious, what kind of a noise is that? I didn't know civilized hu- fallen off her wheel .- Philadelphia man beings ever made such sounds!" "Well, what can you expect when they have to incorporate such a title as the Massachusetts Institute of Technology into a college yell?"-Washing-

The Real Victim. Neighbor-The baby suffers from deeplessness, does it? Mr. Jeroloman (haggard and holloweyed) - I didn't say it suffered. It

seems to enjoy it. I'm the one that

suffers.-Chicago Tribune. A Man to Envy. Smythe-Wylkyns has a pretty good wife, hasn't he? Browne-Yes. Why, she even lets him smoke in the parlor.-Somerville

She Knew. Teacher-Spell "tray."

Journal.

Elsie-T-r-a-y. Teacher-Correct. Now then, when the "t" is taken away what is left? Elsie-A lot of dishes an' things to be washed.-Philadelphia Press.

Too Good to Last. Scribbles-I started a newspaper

Scribbles-It certainly was one of the best-if there is any truth in the saying that the good die young.-Chi-

A Cause of Trouble.



"Did you see where a scientist says

"Yes," answered the confirmed bach-

Times Without Number. Mrs. Crimsonbeak-I see by this paper that there are about ninety deaths in Shakspeare's plays. Mr. Crimsonbeak-Oh, I think I've

His Description.

First Pugilist (reading society news) -Say, Bill, wot's a chaperon? Second Pugilist-W'y, it's a lady guy

case, before beginning the service, the wot's kind of half way twix' a trainer, my State," said William H. Sargent of Sarcasm or Compliment?

"Is your picture in the academy a success?" "That's what I am wondering. Some one said it was worth the whole price

Gloomy Even Then. fellow I know. Nye-That's right. He proposed to a girl once by asking her how she would a year and live decently?

like to be his widow.-Philadelphia Nothing of Value. "So the English broke camp in con-

A young man may be as bright as a fusion?" said the Boer commander. dollar, but some girls would rather "Did they drop anything as they

"Only a few h's," responded the spy.

A Boston View. Boston Doctor—I think, madam, that

your daughter's brain has been overtaxed. You must take her to some place where there will be no temptation to serious thought, study or even re-

flection. Mrs. de Hubb-Very well, your advice shall be followed. We will go to New York .- New York Weekly.

Different.

Deacon-Somebody rung in a counterfeit dollar on the collection plate. Minister-Well, never mind. We real-

v didn't lose anything. Deacon-But we did. He got away with 99 cents good money in exchange. -Judge.

Diagnosing His Case. "Abner, are you not going to church

this morning?" "No; I'm not feling well, Miranda," "Why, you were well enough a little while ago to curry the horse, clean the buggy and mend a broken place in the

harness." "I want you to understand, madam, that a man may be able to do all that and yet not feel well enough to go to church."-Chicago Tribune.

Lack of Perseverance. "Chumpley bet a man he could walk rom New York to Philadelphia."

"Did he do it?" "No; he got half way, decided he couldn't do it and walked back again," -Judge.

He Koew Her. "In your story of this wedding," crttcised the city editor, "you say 'the bride led to the altar.' You should

have written that she 'was led to the altar.' "Is that so?" retorted the new reporter, conscious of being on firm "Well," resumed the blonde girl, says | Child (jubilantly)-N-a-w; I've got | ground. "It happens that I know that bride. She is 38 years old, and it is a cinch that she led all the way."-Balti-

> more American. It Sounded Bad. Mrs. Newliwed-George, where did you meet that young girl you just spoke to?

Mr. Newliwed-I picked her up on the street. Mrs. Newliwed-Why, George, I'm shocked!

Mr. Newliwed-So was she. She had Press.



The Turkey-I suppose your husband was cool, calm and collected during the scuffle with the master, wasn't he? The Hen-Well, no. I'm very sorry to say he lost his head completely.

The Crucial Test. "You say you love my daughter?" growled the old man. "Have you ever eard her sing?"

'No. sir." was the trembling reply. "Then how do you know you love her?" demanded the long-suffering parent.-Philadelphia Record. A Versatile Brother.

One of the old-time darkies, on being asked how he was making out, replied in this fashion: "Well, suh; times is mighty tight wid me, but I manages ter make a livin' by doin' a little plowin', a little

votin' en a little baptizin'!"-Atlanta Constitution. His Theory. Philosopher - Every young man should have a high ideal. Gilded Youth-That's what I say.

inches tall.-Someville Journal. By Wholesale. He-Did the book you have been reading end satisfactorily? She-Oh, yes; everybody married

The girl I'm engaged to is 5 feet 8

everybody!-Philadelphia Bulletin. She Was Not Economical. Benham-Do you remember that before we were married you said you could never be a poor man's wife? Mrs Benham-Well, I wasn't, was I? Benham-No, but you will be soon if

you keep on at the rate you are going now,-Judge. High Ones Needed. "Yes, it's a very valuable property now, but a few years ago I could have had it for a mere song." "And you couldn't sing?"

"Oh! I could sing, but couldn't get

the right notes."-Philadelphia Press. Love's Possibilities. Miss Queery-I suppose you think it quite possible to love two girls at the

same time? Mr. Flyrty-Not precisely. It is possible, however, to love one at 8 o'clock seen Shakspeare's plays killed more and the other, say, at 8:30, if they don't

Salary Small but Regular.

"In regard to the proposition of raising the pay of Congressmen, I recall a conversation held some years ago between two noted representatives from Texas, at the Riggs. "Both, alas! are dead. One was the

big-brained and good-hearted David B. Culberson and the other his colleague. Colonel Buck Kilgore. Kilgore was in a discontented mood one night, and remarked to his friend: 'Culberson, I'm getting tired of this Congressional life. It's stale and flat, and very unprofitable. A man can't save a dollar of his Hook-Bjones is the most melancholy salary. I'm going home to resume my profession. Confound it, how do they expect a fellow to get along on \$5,000

'I know it's mighty little, Buckmightly little,' quoth Culberson, 'but remember. Buck, it's powerful regular.' "-Washington Times.

The Other Direction "Do you go in for smoking, Bloom-

"No. my wife has me go out, don cher know?"