

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

In the attic where I slept... When I was a boy—a little boy...

The Stolen Diamond

CRIMINAL who has any peculiarity about his person, such as a missing finger, a club foot, or any mark made by his trade...

President's Own Flag

An Ensign the Existence of Which Has Been Known to Comparatively Few People of This Republic.

NOT everybody knows that the President of the United States has his own flag...



THE PRESIDENT'S OWN FLAG.

Congress never legislated on the President's flag. It was established arbitrarily by the Secretary of the Navy...

came and had them cleaned on his feet. In the evening I had another talk with the man and asked him to give me an account of everything that happened on the night of the robbery...

Mr. Middleton's place was somewhere up the Hudson and I set out at once. When I arrived I was at once taken to Mr. Middleton, who appeared very much upset over the affair...

The next morning before going downstairs she thought she would see if it was all right, and was astonished to find the casket empty.

After she had left the room, leaving the diamond in the casket, he had gone in, and, upon opening the box, had put the apple down, and not knowing exactly what to do with it had opened the window...

On the evening of that day I watched for the appearance of Mr. Dane with a certain amount of excitement. I felt that when he was going to find the diamond that night, presently he appeared as usual in his pumps and challenged me to a game of billiards...

BURYING THE DEAD AT MANILA.



HOW THE DEAD ARE BURIED AT MANILA.

The Manila cemetery consists of two circular walls, about seven feet thick pierced with holes, in which the coffins are placed.

CHICAGO TO HAVE A HOME FOR DESHITUTE DOGS.

Destitute dogs that have not the comforts of home will no longer be given the short shift of the city pound in Chicago...

Led in the movement by Mrs. C. A. White, of Michigan avenue, 100 women will found a retreat for canines, called the Home for Destitute Dogs.



MRS. C. A. WHITE.

degree, and has entertained many a "blue ribbon" in her kennels. She possesses the finest Japanese spaniels in the country...

When Mrs. White invited a number of her friends to her home to see if something could not be done for the four-footed friendless, she found enthusiastic support in her philanthropic plans from the women assembled.

Sick as well as homeless dogs will be cared for, and the destitute dogs will be offered for adoption to any who promise to care for them and treat them as a canine pet should be treated.

SAYS LONDON IS SQUALID.

Eminent English Architect Complains of Cities in America. A candid friend of London appeared recently, says the London Mail...

The fact still remains in your mind that London is a wretchedly narrow and insignificant looking street, with low, mean, small shops and dwellings by contrast with what we have just left behind us.

Two-thirds of all the letters which pass through the post offices of the world are written by and sent to people who speak English, says Bradstreet's.

When a girl over 26 is still a belle, either her father is rich, or she lives in a big house, and gives parties. Many a woman clothes her body until she resembles a fashion plate, while she lets her mind go ragged.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Banks—Waspsey was going to ask old Bullion for his daughter's hand, wasn't he?

An Awful Jolt. "The face is an index to the mind," said the boarder who deals in quotations.

Varying. Uncle—How old are you, Jimmy? Jimmy—I am 13 at home, 14 at school and 11 in the train.

He Liked It Rare. Mrs. Young Wife (on her first marketing tour)—I want two pounds of beefsteak, and have it rare, please.



Bill Collector—You say you intend to pay this bill some time; can't you set a certain day?

Carrying It to Excess. "Frisbie is an exceedingly polite man," said Cumso.

Her Preference. Clara—Don't you like to get out in the woods on your knees where you can examine the beauties of nature?

Needy Indeed. "Can't yer help a poor man dat is without money?" whined the rusty individual on the sidewalk.

The Trouble. Roan—What's the matter with the mare?

A Good Imitation of Success. Frederick—Poor Felix, he is a sad dening failure!

If the Trusts Continue. Eugene—Failure? He has got nearly through life without ever doing a day's work.

Up Against It. Smith—What's the trouble, old man? You look as if a squall had struck you.

Went One Better. Jimson—Scared—Why, the poor woman was so badly frightened that it nester her hair white in twenty-four hours.

Misunderstood. He—Do you think your father will object to my suit? She—I don't see why he should; he's got one exactly like it.

Ignorance Is Bliss. Maria—Our Lucy says since she went to college she has learned to be an expert chauffeur. I wonder what that means, Hiram?

Big Heads. "I see some one has invented a hat that will stretch to any size." "H'm!" It must be intended for college graduates.

Additional Light. "No," said Mr. Bickers to Mr. Gazzam, who had resumed a subject discussed the day before on that point.

A Different Matter. The Beauty—But you told papa you could k-keep me in the style I was accustomed to.

Terrible Racer. Gunner—They say that fatal automobile in New York was shaped like a cigar.

Pa Had Purchased Some. Little Willie—Say, pa, what are summary measures? Pa—Early strawberry boxes, my son.

Just the Looks. "I wish you wouldn't seal your announcement cards," said young Jones.

Deliver Us from Our Friends. "I didn't know they were engaged." "They weren't; but their friends decided it would be a splendid match, so there was nothing else for them to do."

Her Way.

"Don't you think she's a model mother?" "Why, her children are little ter-

His Suggestion. "How can I make my boarding house more popular?" asked Mrs. Sawadze.

Connected. "They claim to be connected with some of the best families."

Loved in the Shade. Mr. Jumper—You seem to like to talk to Whilks.

A Good Listener. Mr. Jumps—Yes; he never reads the papers, and everything you tell him is news.

When Omission Is Success. Clara—Shall I write Cousin Eliza that we think we will come out to visit her?

Marriage a Failure. Polly—Men are so deceiving. Dolly—Why?

Discharged. Judge—Your wife has brought suit against you for desertion, sir. What have you to say for yourself?

Heartless. Soapless Sam—It's a heartless world, pard. Guess what a woman done the other day; when I asked her 't gimme somethin' t' keep body and soul together.

Correct. Teacher—Johnnie Stokes, how many make a million? Johnnie—Very few on dis earth.

Up Against It. Smith—What's the trouble, old man? You look as if a squall had struck you.

Went One Better. Jimson—Scared—Why, the poor woman was so badly frightened that it nester her hair white in twenty-four hours.

Misunderstood. He—Do you think your father will object to my suit? She—I don't see why he should; he's got one exactly like it.

Ignorance Is Bliss. Maria—Our Lucy says since she went to college she has learned to be an expert chauffeur. I wonder what that means, Hiram?

Big Heads. "I see some one has invented a hat that will stretch to any size." "H'm!" It must be intended for college graduates.

Additional Light. "No," said Mr. Bickers to Mr. Gazzam, who had resumed a subject discussed the day before on that point.

A Different Matter. The Beauty—But you told papa you could k-keep me in the style I was accustomed to.

Terrible Racer. Gunner—They say that fatal automobile in New York was shaped like a cigar.

Pa Had Purchased Some. Little Willie—Say, pa, what are summary measures? Pa—Early strawberry boxes, my son.

Just the Looks. "I wish you wouldn't seal your announcement cards," said young Jones.

Deliver Us from Our Friends. "I didn't know they were engaged." "They weren't; but their friends decided it would be a splendid match, so there was nothing else for them to do."

Her Way. "Don't you think she's a model mother?" "Why, her children are little ter-

His Suggestion. "How can I make my boarding house more popular?" asked Mrs. Sawadze.

Connected. "They claim to be connected with some of the best families."

Loved in the Shade. Mr. Jumper—You seem to like to talk to Whilks.

A Good Listener. Mr. Jumps—Yes; he never reads the papers, and everything you tell him is news.

When Omission Is Success. Clara—Shall I write Cousin Eliza that we think we will come out to visit her?

Marriage a Failure. Polly—Men are so deceiving. Dolly—Why?

Discharged. Judge—Your wife has brought suit against you for desertion, sir. What have you to say for yourself?