

He Turned the Joke.

A well-known professor often became so interested in his subject that when the noon bell rang he seemed quite oblivious of the fact and kept the class for several minutes. Certain restless spirits among the students decided to give him a gentle hint, so they bought an alarm clock.

The clock, set to alarm at precisely 12 o'clock, was placed on the professor's desk. As was anticipated, he began his lecture without observing the clock. But when the noon hour struck, the alarm went off with a startling crash.

Even those not in the secret appreciated the joke. There was a round of applause. The professor smilingly waited until the alarm and the applause ceased, and then said:

"Young gentlemen, I thank you for this gift. I had forgotten it was my birthday. An alarm clock is something my wife has needed for our domestic for a long time. It is a very kind remembrance on your part."

Then he went on with the demonstration which had been interrupted by the alarm, and the students were never quite able to satisfy themselves whether the professor understood the joke or not.

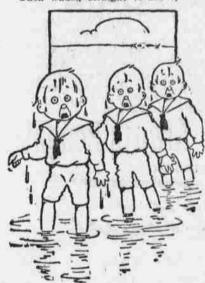
A Warning.

Three little boys in a rowboat, And only room for two-



Boat upset and they get wet, And didn't know what to do!

One cried: "Oh, my mamma!" Then waded straight to shore,



The other two did likewise, And I saw the three no more.

Bo to a Goose.

It is sometimes said of a timid person, "He looks as if he couldn't say Bo to a goose." Did you ever hear how the expression originated? It may be found, perhaps, in the story of Bo, a great captain and a fierce one, who was son to Odin, in the mythology of the North. His name was used by his soldiers to frighten the enemy. They tell a good story of Ben Johnson, the poet, in connection with the "Bo" saying. He was introduced to a Lord Somebody or other, and the nobleman was so much surprised at the homely appearance of the poet that he said: "What? Are you Ben Jonson? You look as if you could not say Bo to a goose!" "Bo!" said Jonson, making a bow to his lordship.

Dandy and Laddie.

Dandy and Laddle were collie dogs and brothers, and they were owned by brothers, too, farmers up in New Hampshire. Their farms adjoined and the farmers pastured their stock in common. The dogs visited each other frequently and were great friends. One day, when Laddie was gnawing a bone at Dandy's, a pet kitten belonging to Dandy's family came near, and Laddie snapped at her. Dandy instantly flew at his throat, and they had a hot fight before they could be separated. It is said that neither dog never crossed the boundary line between the two farms after that. Laddle dally drove his flock of sheep down the lane until he reached the dividing wall, where Dandy solemnly took charge and drove them to pasture. At night Dandy brought back the sheep, and Laddle would be waiting for them at the regular place. Not once, after their fight, did they take the slightest notice of each other.

Cocon-Nut Clock. In Malay, the natives used to keep a record of time in the following way: Floating in a bucket filled with water, they placed a cocoa-nut shell, having a small perforation through which by slow degrees, the water found its way inside. This opening was so pro-

portloned that it took just one hour for the shell to fill and sink. Then a watchman called out; the shell was explied and they began again.

Such trifles as minutes and seconds were not heeded on the peninsula. Fancy any one asking the time in Malay and being told that the cocoanut shell was half full!

There was a young girl of Malay, Who inquired the time of the day. Said the watchman: "Well, well, By my cocoa-nut shell, "Tis half-after noon, I should say."

Smart Willie. "It is said that Mr. Wilkins

Fired his house that he might get The insurance that was on it," Mamma said to pa. "And yet," Chimed in Willie, young, untutored, "Twas a foolish thing to do.

If there was insurance on it, It has all been burned up, too."

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION.

The Long Night of "Black Friday"

in the War Telegraph Offices. I remember the long night of Friday, April 14, that black day, in our country's history when the hate and cruelty embodied in four years of bloody civil war culminated in one stroke of madness, aimed at the life of one who himself had only "charity for all," with "malice toward none." . Although I was on duty in the cipher room that evening, I have no distinct remembrance of anything that occurred prior to the moment when some one rushed into the office with blanched face, say-President Lincoln has been shot in Ford's Theater." Before we could fully take in the awful import, other rumors reached us, horror following fast upon horror; the savage attack upon Secreto reach and kill Vice President Johnson, Secretary Stanton and other members of the government. As the successive accounts crystalized, a fearful dread filled our hearts, lest it should be found that the entire cabinet had been murdered. An hour of this awful ly to Secretary Stanton's house in K tary to the house on 10th street, oppo- popularity.--Exchange. site the theater, to which the President had been carried after having been shot by John Wilkes Booth. This message merely assured us of the present safety of Stanton, while confirming our

worst fears concerning the President. A relay of mounted messengers was at once established by Maj. Eckert, and all night long they carried bulletins in the handwriting of Secretary Stanton addressed to Gen, Dix, New York City, which were at once given to the press and sent over the wires throughout the country. As these bulletins were spelled out in the Morse telegraph characters our hearts were stunned and yet seemed to be on fire. The awfulness of the tragedy husbed us into silence. As the hours slowly passed, hope revived fitfully as some sentence offered faint encouragement that the precious life might, perhaps, be spared to complete its chosen work; but at about 7:30 a. m., April 15, the tension gave away and we knew that our beloved President was gone from us forever.

PRETTY EPISODE OF THE BORDEL

Opera Singer En Route to Mexico Charms Officials with Her Voice.

Miss Matilde de Lerma, the singer who is to be the star of the next grand opera season at the Arbeu, has been in Mexico for the past three days with her mother, in strict incognito, according to the Mexican Herald.

She came from Madrid via New York and stopped for only one day in the she was late, as her contract requested her to start from Spain in the last week of July. She was the victim of thieves in her trip over the National. She did not wire any one and she found herself alone and helpless in a foreign country, which she never had visited before.

At Laredo, on the Mexican border, her baggage was inspected and the officials wanted her to pay duty on her jewels and furs. She claimed that she was an opera singer in this country for only a few weeks and that the duty was unjust. The official did not give much credit to her claim, because opera singers seldom travel alone. The matter seemed difficult to solve, when Miss de Lerma started to sing some high notes, going up as far as A sharp, and every one present in the station applauded her. The officials were convinced in this way that Miss de Lerma is a great singer.

And indeed she is. Though still in her 20's, she is considered the greatest opera singer of Spain.

Last November she was asked by royal palace for the purpose of being introduced to Queen Victoria, Miss de Lerma says that she was really velvet or brocade, a little chest of charmed by the grace and distinction drawers with the fronts falling down, of the queen. She sang before her and was presented with a brooch of diamonds, which she considers one of her most valuable jewels.

Success.

The Youth-Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success. The Sage-Nobody ever meets with success, young of blueing as well as cleansing and man. He must overtake it.

A Name to Suit the Case. "Why do you call your dog Ham-

"Because he is a Great Dane."-Baitimore American.

A man can afford to love an enemy in a little water. Rinse them therwhom he uses as a doormat.



What's a Popular Woman?

press her own opinions, rather than try dry as if Ironed. to copy some person she may admire, or who is admired by the icrds of crea-

Individuality, when combined with polite manner and tact, is always attractive. A woman's happy, infectious laugh is better than medicine or advice, and her cheery presence is always welcome as the sunshine.

A girl, to be truly popular, never says mean things about other girls, thinking that the men will like her better, and she doesn't try to monopolize the ing: "There is a rumor below that attentions of all the men at once, but is willing to let other girls have their share of admiration and attention along with her. She doesn't mope and retreat within herself if there are no men about to advise her, but she cheertary Seward, and the frustrated efforts fully sets about making the best of matters without them, and making such companions as she has happier and brighter for her presence.

If she has a grievance she keeps it to herself, for a woman with a grievance is very soon voted a bore. The weeping, fainting, sad-eyed young woman is suspense, and then we received word much out of style nowadays, not only from Maj. Eckert, who had gone quick- in novels, but in real life, and the hap- with the bit of lace about the neck py, healthy, independent, cheerful and street, and from there with the Secre sunny girl has totally eclipsed her in of the baby was almost tortured be-

Frock of White Linen.



This cut depicts a smart p: out as frock of white linen. The skirt was trimmed about the lower part by a single four-inch band, piped with washable black linen at the top. The bodice had a little yoke of real Irish lace Mexico over the National, thinking that and was trimmed with bands piped in black and a loop and ball frog ornament of white soutache braid.

Mothers.

For several years past in families of all grades the old-time respect, consideration and deference due from daughters to their mothers has been noticeably diminishing, says the New York Sun. This fact remains uncontradicted, whether the mother as a woman represents the highest social position or happens to be an humble working woman. Mothers are frankly willing to admit their personal mortifications over this matter, and quite as frankly express their indignation at the position their daughters have placed them in, and are aghast at the progress made in the evolution of this unlovely and unnatural characteristic.

Night Cap Newness.

You never saw such sweet night caps, one a kind of mob in Valenciennes, with pale blue ribbon, writes feminine spellbinder in London Truth, in a poem on petticoats and similar fascinations. Upstairs there King Alfonso of Spain to appear at the are rooms full of the quaintest lamp shades, cushions of every shape and size, revolving bookstands in painted making it so easy to get at things without making hay of everything else 'n the drawers.

Laundry Economy,

The small accessories of dress may easily and quickly be laundered in bine. one's room. Have a bar of blue laundry soap, which answers the purpose costs but 5 cents. One bar will do many washings. As soon as the turnovers are removed take to washbowl, dampen and soap. Do likewise the soiled handkerchiefs. By the time one is in her easy clothes the soaped articles are ready for their dousing

ougsly and stretch on window pane or | and flowing sleeve is formed without A woman can not be said to be truly mirror, smoothing out every wrinkle. cutting. attractive or popular unless she is loved | The turnovers are stiff enough by this and admired by the members of her method of drying without starch. In own as well as the opposite sex. She addition to a clean turnover and handmust be welcomed by all, old and kerchief each morning one may have young, male and female, or she can not a clean knit vest and stockings by be called an attractive woman without washing and hanging on towel rack She must be herself, her best self, one will run her hand to the toe of the at all times and with all people; she stocking and stretch it as she draws must think and act for herself, and ex- her hand out it will look as well when

the evening before. If after rinsing

Dr. Albert Murphy, of Rochester, says soup is one of the worst things known for the digestion, and should never be given to children. Germans, who seldom sit down to the dinner table without soup, will scarcely agree with him. He is also opposed to spaghetti, which he says is without nutritive qualities and indigestible, and attributes the poor health of the Italians to their love for this dish,

A mother has discovered that the baby often cries because it is worried of its little dress. The delicate skin fore she discovered that it was fhe prickly lace that made the trouble. For the baby's home dresses she has now only briar stitching around the neck and sees to it that not a drop of starch is put in the little garment.

Feminine Snapshots.

A duck of a girl can make a goose out of any man.

A brother is a home-made mirror that never flatters.

A kiss by any other name wouldn't rhyme with-bliss.

The world is the shop where we get our manners manicured. Popularity is largely a matter of

getting the right press agent. The girl who smokes cigarettes is not the one who figures in a bache-

lor's pipe dreams—If he knows it. The lamp of learning can't light up a cottage like the candle of content-

The dollarless man is still a millionaire if he hath not been robbed of his dreams. Experience is life's queer merchan-

dise that we buy with gray hair and shattered Illusions. She that stints her heart to feed her brain will sooner or later die of

soul starvation. The jealous wife shouldn't try to lay the ghost of her husband's first love. No man remembers any woman

that long. Feather Hatpins. Quite the daintlest, prettiest things

imaginable are the feathered hatpins that have arrived recently from Paris. They are shown in endless variety. Humming birds offer themselves as particularly charming and adaptable, owing to the varied character of their plumage, and there are also some dear little peacocks in realistic colorings, and a distinguished note is shown in black crows.

So fascinating are these feathery hatpins that they almost amount to trimmings.

Mud Spots.

Mud spots may be removed from white or washable material by laundering. Black or dark cloth, however, may be freshened by being rubbed with a raw potato cut in halves (another remedy that is sure to be at hand), first, however, removing as much of the mud as possible with a brush; the potato is to remove the stain left by the mud, and not the mud itself. Machine oil marks on dainty white or colored goods should be dipped in benzine.



The Copenhagen blue is the delft

Bands of open work are used on

many skirts. Navy and royal blue are looked upon as fashion leaders. Blue will certainly be in high favor

this fall and winter. The silver and dark mouse gray will be especially fashionable.

The shawl wrap is, of course, deeply pointed in the back, while the toose the ink bottle.

Black will be a conspicuous note in both trimmings and fabrics. Brown will be a favorite-russet,

Havana and leather shades.

The mannish or English-looking tailored suit is wonderfully smart.

Copenhagen blue and nattier blue or old blue are both high-style shades. The Bordeaux reds and a beautiful

deep American beauty shade will be

worn. The coppery browns and the deep mahogany tones will be exceedingly

The fabrics show Indeterminate effects and beautiful minglings of soft, dull shades.

The Regency wrap, ample and picturesque, and the somewhat modified Empire shape prevail.

Worth is showing the Chinese cut in cloaks without sleeves, which have only long slits for armholes.

Many of the new wraps are quaint and old-timey, reproducing those in vogue during the reign of the lovely Empress Eugenie,

Hat Sense.

The woman who has set herself the task of living up to every whim and vagary of La Mode, is finding it no become every easy matter to keep pace with the autocratic dame, whose moods just at aristocratic attractions of a firm set once, in the old volunteer days. on the head. As a matter of fact, this is a perfectly natural poise, the sweeping back of the hair affording a graceful side view.

New Belts.





The new models make the wearing of belts necessary, and the more unusual the belt the more attractive the various materials, that blend charm- fight fires and not to be fit by females. ingly with the buckles. The latter are of Oriental workmanship, and the beltof taffeta; the buckle is obiong in else. shape and of hand-carved, shaded Destruction of household furniture hand-embroidered white grass linen, in ain't, cherry blossom design, in width two You always stand by, boys, and and one-half inches; the buckle with resky the women folks when there's large turquois matrix cabuchon center, danger; that's your duty-but when it's set in hammered green gold of quaint over don't you be ashamed to dodge shape and turnings, the ends studded 'em quick! That ain't duty, maybe, but with small raised dots. Sketch No. 3 1t's sense."—Youth's Companion. illustrates a piece of antique Chinese embroidery in curious shades of blue and gold on a pale yellow green silk white silk.

Beautify the Fingernalls.

an orange stick, and what adheres automobile habit? will form a pretty, white rim, which adds greatly to the nail's appearance. Besides, dirt will not accumulate quickly under nails so treated.

An Ounce of Prevention. from an Axminster carpet by putting ever yet given evidence of proficiency on it a paste of buttermilk and starch, in the study of voice production. letting it remain two days and washing off with cold water; a second application was allowed to remain three lated for a few days." days, and then every vestige of the stain was removed. Milk can be used instead of the paste, but on the whole -Baltimore American, it is just as well to be careful with

TRUMPET CALLS.

Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



When a man treats his mule better than he does his wife, the devil likes to hear him talk in church.

When our enemies are God's enemies, we are not in a losing tight.

Every crown the world gives has thorns in it.

The man who is not a friend will often need one.

The fire and the gold never quite understand each other.

Whoever does a wrong thing to-day will do two to-morrow. A golden opportunity never knocks

at the same door twice.

A lie can go around the world while truth is putting on its hat,

When you go away from home don't forget that God is everywhere. The man who walks with God will

keep step with everything good. If angels had to live with some men

there would be more fallen ones, You can't tell much about the size of a man by the size of his grave-

It is not hard to believe in Christ when we see his face in the lives of those we love.

If the Lord had no more mercy on men than they have on each other, the world would have been burned up long ago.

???????????????? HIS FIRST FIRE.

"First fire I run to with the injine present are most erratic. In the mil- after I jined the company was to the linery she has executed what may, in Widow Pickett's," murmured old Hitruth, be called a volte face. The ram Pettigrew, settling himself more backward tilt, apparently, was merely easily on the bench before the new ena temporary aberration, which has gine house. He liked to recall the fact speedly given way before the more that he had been a fireman himself

"A blind fire 'twas, all smoke and no flame," he went on, "and Mis' Pickett was away, and didn't get back till jest's we'd got it out.

"A hard fire twas to handle, but we made a good job of it, and I was standing triumphant in the middle o' the parlor-a puddly, trickly, streaky, smeary, smoky rulnation of a place it looked-surveying the scene, when she

come in. "I s'pose maybe I did look a mite satisfied; anyways, she thought I did, and she was a terrible high-spereted woman, and wa'n't pleased with the

"First thing I knew she flounced up to me in a tantrum, and wanted to know what I meant, wetting down her walls and sp'ling her furniture when the fire hadn't teched 'em, and it

wa'n't anyways necessary. "Her voice kept rising higher and higher, and at last says she, 'Did it to make trade for your pa's store, I'll warrant, you young booby! but if ever I buy rag nor stick of him again I'll be whipped! You go home and tell him so, and tell him he's got an idjit for a son-there!' And if she didn't box my ears 'fore I could wink, and

start to box 'em again, but I run for it. "Yes, sir! I run for it; and I run right to the chief and resigned out of whole result, those illustrated show- the comp'ny, too, only he wouldn't let ing several, of colored embroideries on me, not though I told him I'd jined to

"I'll own I've been a bit narvis about women ever since. I don't mind shooing ings are either Japanese or Chinese 'em out or carrying 'em out, specially handliwork. Sketch 1 is suitable for a if they faint and can't fuss; but as to person in mourning, and is of richly facing 'em when their things are sp'lied embroidered black silk on the order -I'd ruther leave that to somebody

oxydized silver, with design of Iris is something the female mind aln't conand leaves. Sketch No. 2 shows a structed to accept peaceable. It jest

Some delver has found in the Bible ground. The ends toward buckle finish what he believes to be a hint of autowith tapering straps of navy blue mobiles. It is contained in the story leather and the oval buckle is of dull of the vision of Nahum, the Elkoshite, green-gold plate, heavily chased concerning the burden of Nineven. In Sketch 4 shows red Japanese leather the account given by this seer of the with an embossed design of plums in military array of the Medes and Babygreen and gold, finished to appear an- lonians against Nineveh occurs this tique. The buckle is of frosted glit, verse: "The chariots shall rage in the and the leather part is lined with streets, they shall jostle one against the other in the broad way, they shall seem like torches, they shall run like the lightning." If that doesn't de-After cleaning hands and finger- scribe a street full of motor cars what nails and thoroughly drying, dip the does? Then again, a variant of the tips of the fingers into good talcum word "jostie," which the original Heor other white powder, so that plenty brew will, it is said, bear even better, of it shall find its way under the is "pass swiftly, without particular nalls. Get rid of loose powder with purpose, to and fro." Isn't that the

Animal Voices.

A cow will moo about an octave; a dog will bark a fourth or fifth of an octave; a horse's neigh is a descent on the chromatic scale, while the donkey A woman removed thick ink stains will bray in octaves. No donkey has

> Willing to Follow Directions. "I want you to keep the patient iso-

"All right, doctor; shall we put the tee at the back of his had or on top?"

Every man has a moral right to keep