

Mrs. Munroe was in ecstasies of delight. She had secured a new cook at reason, Mr. Tom, to treat me with such disrespect?"

"How dare you?" she demanded, choked up she could scarcely articulate. "Have I ever given you au-

and I want you and only you. Can you try to love me enough to marry me, Almira? I'll try to be a good husband, I swear."

"How can I help loving you," murmured Almira. "I've nearly worshipped you since you lifted that heavy load from my poor father's shoulders, and

On board steamship: Pitkin—Brace is an old boy. Seasickness can be thrown off if you only think so. Simpson—Do you see—any one—throwing it off—faster than I am?—Detroit Free Press.

house?" "No; I sometimes have to work at the office at night, and if I had my 'phone at home my wife would call me up every thirty minutes to see if I was there."—Chicago Record.

Nothing tires a man more than to be grateful all the time.

A terrible pestilence is raging in Africa, not only among domestic catt

beliefs. Another argument it offers in favor of such a law will have greater influence on the men who do not want to wound without killing the game. "This class of bullets is useless in large game unless soft-pointed," it says, "as it rarely kills instantly, but allows the game to die from internal hemorrhage."

"After all," said the thoughtful
"the presentation of the engagem-
ring is a relic of barbarism, a rem-
nant of obsolete conditions." "Th-
so," was the enthusiastic rejoinder.
"I just wish it were the condition to
bicycles."—Washington Star.

Some people are so anxious to get in the front that they make themselves ridiculous, and keep sliding to the

Every woman, when she leaves for a few days, is afraid that burglars will break in and steal her preserves.

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