The rivers in music say, "Sorrow is but for a day!" The hills and the rills the song repeat To the listening violets at your feet, And the high stars sing on their heaven-

ly way: "Sorrow is but for a day!"

It is but for a day-for a day; It will fade-it will vanish away: And over the darkest-the thorniest sod, We shall reap in the beautiful lilies of

And the wearisome winters shall blossom like May

"Sorrow is but for a day!" -Frank L. Stanton.

A Thunder Shower.

when Lucy Manning went down- to-day's." town, and it was oppressively hot, but she looked dainty and cool in her crisp ruffled lawn and white hat, that heavy coat on this hot day?" Having bought a few yards of ribbon, a shirtwalst, "marked down to half," empty and she took a corner sent, near the front.

Suddenly the sky grew dark, light. flancee, sagaclously.-Chicago Tribune. ning flashed, thunder roared, and rain came down in torrents. The conductor struggled nobly with the curtains, but before Lucy's were down she was wet through. She looked at her gown sor-



rowfully; the color was running; it was ruined. She minded the gown's plight more than her own. "What a pity," she said to berself; "I

was sure that it would wash." Just then a tall, good-looking young

man appeared at her side. "Good-morning, Miss Manning," he said; "pardon me if I offer you my overcoat. You will eatch cold in that thin gown, I am afraid."

Lucy drew herself up haughtily, "No. thank you, I shall do very well as I "But I insist," and Lawrence Fulton

dexterously wrapped the coat around her. Then he sat down on the same seat, but so far away as to be almost in a puddle. Lucy eyed him furtively. "I don't care if he does get wet," thought she. "Mean thing. I wonder

how he happened to have his overcoat with him this hot day." Presently her conscience began to trouble her. "Mr. Fulton," she said.

"why don't you sit farther over this way? You are in the wet." "I am perfectly comfortable, Miss

Manning, thank you." "That's absurd," answered Lucy.

"You are almost in a puddle." "It doesn't matter," said Lawrence. "Nothing matters now," he added, half under his breath. But Lucy heard him.

although she gave no sign. The car sped three blocks, but neither of the young people said another word.

At Superior street Lawrence arose, bowed, and left the car. "Goodness," exclaimed Lucy, almost aloud, "he has left his overcoat." But

object. "I feel like a freak," she said added to her misery.

surveyed the overcoat.

eried. "Stupid boy, to take it and car- erament pays well for service in this and goes into a rival store, she nearly ry it around." But her heart softened line. a little. "That was the night after he asked me to marry him. O, we had such a good time at that dance."

"Lucy, have you heard the news?" cried a younger sister, bursting into the room. "Grace Anderson is engaged to Mr. Worthy."

Lucy gasped. "Who told you, Molly?" "Grace herself. She was here this morning. I can't stay to talk now. I want to tell Frances," and the impetuous young lady whisked herself away.

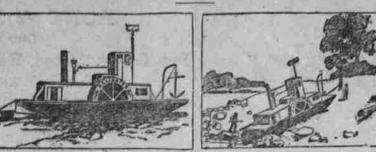
"And to think-to think that I sent Lawrence away because I thought that he and Grace were-were too much together. Sam Worthy is Lawrence's best friend, and of course he was nice to Grace. And he wouldn't tell Sam's secret even to clear himself. O, dear,

"Mr. Fulton, ma'am; come for his coat," said a maid, at the open door.

"I'll see him, Nora." Lucy gathered the great coat in her arms and carried it to the drawing-

"Miss Manning," said Lawrence, as he came forward, "why didn't you send it down by Nora? It was inexcusable for me to leave it on your hands, but I forgot r" about it."

BOAT THAT IS INDEED AMPHIBIOUS.



This is a peculiar boat called "a warping barge" that is in use on British Columbia rivers. Navigation on many of these streams is obstructed by falls and rapids over which it is impossible for a hoat to pass. The Alligator crawls around these obstructions in the manner shown in the picture. It is a flat-bottomed craft with a strong winch and cable in the bow. When it is necessary for the boat to make a trip overland the cable is carried out shead and hitched to a tree, the steam winch is started, and the winding in of the cable pulls the boat ahead.

"About me, too?" asked Lucy with a

Lawrence started. "Lucy, what do you mean?"

"What I said. Did you forget me?" "My every thought was of you, Lucy.

"Well, I forgive you, Lawrence. I don't like quarrels." Lawrence was wise enough to accept

'forgiveness," and to assume that it WE sun was shining brightly covered last night's offense as well as By and by Lucy asked curiously,

"How did you happen to be carrying "O, that's easy enough, dear. I was bringing it home from the office for and an ice-cream soda, she started mother to pack away in camphor or home. The trolley car was almost something. She asked me to do it way last April."

"Just like a man," commented his

POSTOFFICES OF THE SEA.

How Mail Matter Is Taken Care of on the Big Ocean Liners.

the compartment where the postal ber of it. clerks work, for it is hard enough to de- The effect of this registration is to cipher the addresses on the foreign mall | make the union and all its members matter, even in the light of years of subject to the jurisdiction established experience. The sea postal service is by the act, and although the registranow in its tenth year and is in opera- tion may be cancelled on the application on twelve trans-Atlantic vessels. It tion of any union, this is done under has proven such a success and is of so due safeguards; and no cancellation is great an advantage in expediting the permitted during the progress of any foreign mails that the government is conciliation or arbitration proceedings considering the establishment of the affecting the union which applies. service in other vessels.

The postal clerks are usually located any union or its members from obligain a small room below the berth deck | tions incurred in any previous award of with low ceilings and narrow berths. the court. No workman may leave his "THERE'S THE GLOVE I LOST LAST WIN- In this compartment the separation work, or employer lock out his workracks are placed. The compartment of men during a dispute. the racks are labeled with the principal cities of the country towards which the vessel is bound, and it is the duty of There is a celebrated cook in London the postal clerk, to have all the mail about whom it is said that he makes delivered to the ship upon leaving port an income of over ten thousand dollars ready for distribution when its destina- a year. He is attached to no house, tion is reached. On one side of the but in his own broughnm sets out room is a separation table on which toward evening for the house of some registered packages are sorted and rich man who is going to give a dinner, which holds a small pair of scales for at which every dish must be above weighing them and stamps for marking criticism. Here he alights, and, maksupplementary mail. ing for the kitchen, goes through the

ARE AUTHORIZED BY LAW.

Tra 'es' Organizations Have a Legal Standing in New Zealand, Trade and labor are organized

throughout New Zealand, and as such are recognized and legalized by the state in the act of 1894, says the London Daily Mail. The very title of that act, though not changed, originally ran: "An act to encourage the formation of industrial unions;" and the whole spirit of the movement is that both employers and workmen should form their unions and associations on representative lines under the provisions of the act, and that all questions should be dealt with by the unions and societies up to a certain stage, and then brought by them, and them only, before the boards of conciliation, and ultimately, if necessary, to the arbitration court.

The trade and industrial unions of New Zealand are required to comply with all the ordinary business safeguards which should surround the corporate bodies which they form, and then -but not till then-they are registered A work with which but few persons by the state and placed in a position to are familiar is that performed by the act and be heard in industrial disputes. men of the postal department of the Penalties are attached to all breaches of big ocean liners. Twelve hours for the provisions controlling the unions, each of six or seven days occupied in and in some cases to enforce the award passage, they labor on a pitching, toss- of the court they are heavy, the maxiing vessel in a small space about fifteen | mumbeing £500 for each union, and failfeet square and three stories high, bug the recovery of this there falls a Electric lights gleam night and day in | maximum liability of £10 on each mem-

Neither does such cancellation relieve



INTERIOR VIEW OF A SEA POSTOFFICE.

companion way, are the newspaper and made dishes-advising when his racks-great iron gridirons with big palate suggests a little more salt here. the car was already at Chicago avenue. yawning sacks of canvas suspended be- a pinch of herbs there, a dash of sugar When Lucy arrived at her getting-off neath. Into these pouches the third in this entree, a suspicion of onion in place the rain had ceased. She emerged and fourth class mail matter is thrown that salmis, etc. This done, he pockets from the overcoat a much-bedraggled with marvelous precision and rapidity. his fee of twenty-five dollars and drives A trap door in the third floor leads to on to the next dinner-giving patron who to herself, impatiently, as she walked the cellar of the floating postoffice, one has bidden him to his feast in this two blocks in her wet and spoiled deck lower, and here the bags of mall strange fashion. His nightly list comfinery, with the heavy overcoat on her are deposited when the ship leaves port, prises many houses all through the The sun had come out again and As fast as a dozen or so are emptied by London season. the men at the separation table and Arrived at home, arrayed in dry gar- distributed at the cases, another bunch ments, and, happily, feeling none the is hauled up. Thus hour after hour, in worse for her wetting, she ruefully fair weather and foul, toil the men who earn their livelihood by facilitating the grains of Siberian gold are said to be "I suppose I must send it back; he exchange of news, of business matters will never come for it after last night," and other expressions of the human other part of the world. She shook it out, preparatory to fold- emotions. It is no sinecure to hold the ing it, and a long white glove fell to the position of postal clerk and great experience is necessary to enable one to "Why, there's the glove I lost last fill the place properly. The worth of women are nearly as bad; when a womwinter at the McDonald's dance," Lucy good men is appreciated and the gov- an is carrying a package of dry goods,

One deck below, reached by a narrow process of tasting all the soups, sauces

There are now about 40,000 miners at work in the gold mines of Siberia. The on an average larger than those of any

A great deal is said about the notorious lack of moral courage in men. The always hides it.

STYLISH HATS FOR FALL.



OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

Old Lawyer-How'd I get my start? Well, shortly after I was called to the bar a rich uncle died and I came into possession of a cool hundred thousand Young Lawyer (in surprise)-But I never knew you had a rich uncle.

Old Lawyer-I didn't say I did; it was a client's rich uncle who died .-

Ideal Happiness.

She-What was the happiest moment of your life? He-Well, I think it was one evening last week when I entered the parlor of my boarding house and saw a strange sign on the plano.

She-Indeed! And the sign? He-"Closed for Repairs."

What Can You Expect?

Maudey-I hear youse is engaged ter git married.

Mickey-Well, wot's er man ter do when he's out er work an' desprit? Query.

Guard-Somebody jumped off the bridge, but I don't know if it was a

man or woman. Friend-But you say you found some of their clothes. Can't you tell by

Guard-No, I only found a shirt walst.-Chicago News.

Legerdemain. Mrs. Von Blumer-Dear, dear, I dropped my diamond ring off my finger this morning and I cannot find it any-

Von Blumer-It's all right, I came across it in one of my trousers' pockets. -Harper's Bazar.

Equivocal. "Rastus, are you really as fond of watermelon as they say you are?" "Who, me? Watermelon? I des can't a-bear it in my sight!"-Indianapolis Press.

Not the Same. Friend-Did Fortune smile on you? Rejected Suitor-Well, she gave me the laugh, if that's what you mean .-Syracuse Herald.

Not Exactly. When a man drinks like a fish it doesn't follow that he's in the swim.-Philadelphia Record.

No End to It. Amateur Sportsman—Is this a good place to hunt for reedles? Native-You bet! You could hunt here straight ahead for a week.

Amateur Sportsman-You don't mean It, really? Native-Yes, 'cause you'd never find

any.-Philadelphia Press.



Melancholy Mudd-And I can't hold more than half of it!

Failed to Turn It Down. Tess-I never saw anyone so slow as Mr. Timrus.

Jess-He is slow, isn't he? Tess-Awfully. We were sitting in the parlor last night, and he suddenly sald:

"If you could only see how much I love you I'm sure you'd let me kiss I told him "I couldn't see it in that light," and he just sat there like a stick.-Philadelphia Press. The Difference.

"The difference between the cow and the milkman," said the gentleman with a rare memory for jests, "is that the cow gives pure milk.'

"There is another difference," retorted the milkman. "The cow doesn't give credit."-Indianapolis Press. Nothing Doing.

Biggs-Hello, Boggs! Just the man I wanted to see! I'm just back from the Paris Exposition, and-Boggs-Sorry, old man, but I haven't got a cent!

As to Popularity. Summer Boarder-Your charges are exorbitant. Landlord-Jes' so.

"But you advertised popular prices." "Yes, they seem to be popular. The house is full right along."-New York Weekly.

Her Preference. Jack-Don't you think that woman. as a rule, prefers a man who is her Ethel-Not at all. She prefers one

who thinks he is.-The Smart Set. Sad Fate of Ancestors "I tell you, golf is going to be the sal-

vation of the nation. It is going to make athletic men and women out of our puny offsprings and lengthen our days by decades." "But our ancestors didn't go in for

"And where are they now? Dead! All dead!"-Boston Journal.

of Lorging. yet. We are not nearly out of sight of The Mistake of a Green Reporter in "Darling, you ought not to be seasick land. Look and see!" "I see it, mamma. • • • That's what makes me want to die!"-Chicago

Hts Idea of institutions.

destroy our institutions! Weary Watkins-Well, I hope they'll

an' leave the porehouses alone. Aunt Malindy laid down her rolling- assignment. Too Many Cooks.

pin, set her hands on her hips and delivered herself of this proud bit of wistoo many people who don't know the proprietor. I want to know what "Great trouble in dis world is, dey is

enough to be fust cook an' knows too he thinks about Chinamen voting. I'll much to be second."-Indianapolis go and pull of an interview with the

Took After Papa. Sister-in-law-How like his father the baby is!

Mother-He's certainly like him in some ways. He generally keeps me up pened to be alone at the moment: half the night.-Punch.

Must Be Broad-Minded. Mrs. Dinks-Isn't Colonel De Fite a very broad-minded man?

Mrs. Links-I supposed he must be; vote, see? What John think-Chinathe jokes he gets off are always so ex- man vote-all same Melican man? Sav tremely broad.—Detroit Free Press.

A Tip Exc'usively for Married Men. Mrs. Henpeck-I have no control over my husband at all any more.

Mrs. Wunder-What's wrong? suffrage to Chinese citizens who have Mrs. Henpeck-He secured a certified come to the United States with the copy of the census enumerator's record, showing that I had given his name as the head of the family.—Baltimore has occupied the attention of thought-

No Matches Needed. say that matches were made in heav! seems to me there is no exigency reen; how about that?"

"I believe that is the fact, Willie." "Well, what in thunder do they want excuse me." matches there for if there's going to The young reporter went outside and be no night there?"-Yonkers States leaned against a lamp post to rest and

Old Sea Dog.

"There are so many barks on the rade had purposely "steered him sea," remarked the girl who was lean-

ing over the rall. "Perhaps they come from the ocean Companion. greyhounds," ventured her tall companion."-Philadelphia Record.

man at the Joneses' lawn party the ily party of Indians who occupied the other night. Jack-That's true. Bess-How do you know? Jack-I had it from her own lips.- broad-shouldered men. They filed Philadelphia Press.

Mistaken Identity. "Your honor," said the lawyer, "my ellent acknowledges that she struck the book agent with a piece of gas pipe, but she pleads that it was a case of mistaken identity."

"How's that?" asked the judge.

and."-Baltimore American. Can't Touch Him. me at the office to-day andaw me before I left home

a cent to lend.—Philadelphia Press. Had a New Start. McJigger-Jigsby's turned over a new leaf. He says hereafter he's going to work with a will,

Thingumbob-Yes, he has to; he was left out of his rich uncle's .- Philadelphia Press.

Should Have Suspected. Towne-That was a rather disreputable-looking man you just spoke to. Towne-Oh! beg pardon. I might have known that.—Philadelphia Press

Both Felt the Loss. Watts-I think I feel as bad as Mudge does over his losing his job. Potts-I feel worse-he has already touched me for \$10. - Indianapolis Press.

A Partnership Concern. "Are you interested in your wife's Indian corner?"

noney she spends."-Indianapolis Jour-Knew the Gun. Sympathizing Friend-Weren't you fellow took aim at you with a gun? Pawnbroker's Man-I was at first until I recognized the weapon as one 1

Unsatisfactory From the Start! "Well, what about the new neigh bors?"

had sold the day before. Then I sailed

"Oh, Edgar, it was the meanest mov ing-in I ever saw. Everything was boxed and barreled up so I couldn't see a thing they have."

Was Too Mild. fever."

"Why, what of it?" "Why, when he was here I thought there he died .- Success. he made too much fuss about it; now I have it myself, I want to tell him that he didn't make half fuss enough."-Indianapolis Journal.

-Ladies' Home Journal.

Oysters Must Have Salt. The reason is that it is not salty and violent in every way. enough. They can only live in water enough. They can only live in water that contains at least thirty-seven parts A boarding house keeper who buys

of salt in every 1,000 parts of water. Little girls and boys don't know what trouble is. Why, you can pull their teeth with a thread!

STRUCK EDUCATED CHINAMAN

plest English at your command."

vy, John? Vote? What think?"

and replied:

The Chinaman listened to him with

profound gravity until he had finished,

me upon this subject. You will please

recover from a sudden faintness that

had taken possession of him. His com-

against" one of the best educated Chi-

namen in the United States,-Youth's

Bird Music.

Numberless are the tricks which newspaper reporters play upon one au ally assumed the management of the

"Billings," he said, after they had invaded several laundries without any important result. "here is a tea store. I wish you would go in and talk with man who runs this cigar shop next door. Remember to use the very sim-The young reporter went inside the tea store, took out his notebook and thus addressed the proprietor, who hap-"John, how? Me-me-Telegraph, John! Newspape-savvy, John? Newspape-print things. Un'stan'? Me want know what John think about Chinamen

"The question of granting the right of ENGLISH DEVICE FOR TREATING SCALE. of the opposite side of the tube extends avowed intention of making this country their permanent home is one that The extremities of the tubes forming ful men of all parties for years, and it the teeth are preferably slightly fused may become in time one of paramount so as to form around them small this. "Mamma, I heard somebody to-day importance. At present, however, it ened rings to prevent their scratching the scalp. The nozzle is of such a quiring an expression of opinion from length that it can be held firmly be tween the thumb and forefinger, while

> the hand and squeezed with the other teeth on to the scalp. The inventor of this appliance is Henri P. De Vogel of Surbiton, England,

In his "Recollections of an Old Musician," Mr. Thomas Ryan tells of the Bess-They say Maud Goody kissed a effect produced by a violinist on a fam-

front seats at a concert in Topeka, Kan. I was told there was a father with six sons in the party, all very large, quietly into their seats, preceded by a local guide, in whose hands they seemed like good, doclle children.

One can never know what they thought of us, but one can do something in the way of inference. They sat quite immovable in their seats, with their oxlike eyes fixed on our party while we played serious music. No shadow of "Well, she thought it was her husemotion could be seen on their coun-

The fifth number of the program was Smythe-My wife dropped in to see a violin solo by Mr. Schultze, and for an mor is something peculiar to itself. Reencore he gave a little caprice, entitled | cently Justice Day, of London, electri-Browne-Sorry, old man, but my wife "The Bird in the Tree." The moment | fied the court by asking, "Who is Sher-Mr. Schultze began this piece the In- lock Holmes?" It is a kind of tra dians were all alive, their eyes sparkled with her Majesty's judges to know with pleasure, and they nudged each nothing of popular literature, or of afother with their elbows; and when the fairs that are known of everybody, little bird-melody and imitations of Who knows not Sherlock Holmes? bird-singing began they looked all Well, Justice Day does not, and there's tround the ceiling and the walls, doubt- the humor of it. The counsel who re-

violinist and began to understand that the counsel was determined to be in the ne was the magician. The surprise, and humor, and not show more knowledge ilmost incredulity, depicted on the than the julge. That Dr. Conan Doyle's Browne-Sir. That was my brother, faces of these children of nature was a hero who solved so many mysteries care show in itself. At its conclusion should become a mystery himself is a they jumped up and down, just as little pleasant circumstance. hildren do when something unusual pleases them.

Opportunities in Samoa.

Somewhere in that mysterious part of the South Pacific Ocean, where one day merges into another to keep chronom eters straight and to keep mankind from trouble in marking the flight of years, lie the Samoan Islands, three in "Yes; I get off war whoops over the number, of which the smallest, Tutuilla, is the property of the United States. The recent division of the Islands, which are connected with the United States and with Australia and awfully scared when you saw that the New Zealand by regular mail steamers, has assured their future. Tutuilla, which is as large as the State of Rhode Island, contains many acres of the richest soil, and would make a fruitful in and knocked the stuffing out of him | dwelling place for 100,000 ambitious men. It could be converted into vast through that mighty maze the complete plantations of coffee, vanilla, tobacco, cocoa-nuts and dozens of other native products, while a thriving town could be made to flourish beneath the flower-

clad trees on the beach. Apia, in Samoa, is one of the most prosperous towns in the south seas, and vantages, and especially in a dirty. its future is assured. It was in the smoky town, for it can be washed with "I'm writing to Sam about his hay hills north of this place that Robert soap and water and be perfectly clean Louis Stevenson, after roaming the without any expense. For halls, bathearth for a paradise, found one. It was rooms and children's rooms varnished

Russians Praised.

ter of the Russians: "I found that the penses have to be considered, one fully When Missionary Boxes Arean Insult. Russians by temperament were with-There have been missionary boxes out exception the gentlest, most easysent to the heroes and heroines of the going and humane nation in Europe, fectants, the great expense of repap church, fighting her battles in the van, and I have seen them all. Their defects ering is saved, the first outlay in this that have done more harm than good, are many, but the leading feature in the treatment of the walls is decidedly in hurt pride and damaged self-respect. Russian character, high and low, which heavy, but it yields excellent interest. To a lady and a gentleman-I use the stands above faults of which they have terms advisedly-were sent clothing, their full share, is an enthusisastic, old shoes, old hats, old collars, cravats, generous humanity, easily moved to gloves, fit only for the ragbag. Ashamed sadness and tears; full of expansive get married, that is your own busito send them anywhere else, the donors gratitude for kindness; free from meansent them to the unknown missionaries. ness, pettiness, and cunning greed. In and as everything that came to the short, it struck me, the more I contemis a very serious matter." church to be sent was jammed in with- plated the Russian character, that they out care or discrimination, the arrival were the only people in Europe who of the box partook of the nature of an possessed several of the better charac- maybe I'll have better luck than you insult to these heroic, gently-bred peo- teristics of ourselves. The Russians are ple. Fortunately this state of affairs not so fond of fair play, not so truthful, is not often found; it ought never to be. not so energetic, not so manly as we are; but, on the other hand, they are to be started in Paris by an enterprisless hypocritical, more truly modes, ing French chef. The happy diner will gentler, more tender, more truly re- enjoy a menu of tabloids. From the Oysters cannot live in the Baltic Sea. Higious, more humane, and less brutal hors d'ocuvres to dessert his entire

> the best butter, never gets credit for anything but butterine.

making a fool of himself.

COMB TO APPLY CURATIVES English Device for Treating the Sea

with Liquids. With the use of the appliance bear illustrated curative essences of mi other to relieve the somber "grind" of tions can be applied to the scalp with their calling. Two young men employ- out moistening the hair above in ed on a morning paper in a large city roots. The back of the comb coming The Orator-My friends, the trusts were detailed one day to call upon the of a curved metal tube closed at be are engaged in a dastardly attempt to resident Chinamen and "interview" ends by screw stoppers, which can be them respecting some immigration removed to facilitate cleaning. The measure then pending in Congress. One teeth are so many tapering tube Weary Watkins-Well, I hope they in measure then pending tube stop at tearin' down the penitentiaries of the two reporters was a beginner and screwed or soldered into holes in an analysis of the back and form the other, an experienced man, natur-

the bulb can be placed in the palm of



Laurence Hutton is preparing a volume of papers to be called "A Group of Players and Other Sketches." Hervey White, author of "Differences," has two new books ready for

publication-"Quicksands," a novel, and a volume of short stories. Gelett Burgess is to call his new collection of verse, consisting largely of lyrics from that defunct eccentricity, "The Lark," by the title of "A Gage of Youth." Some hitherto unpublished

verses are included in the volume.

Like forensic eloquence, judicial huless expecting to see singing birds flit- plied to the question explained that "Sherlock Holmes" was the name of Not seeing any, they looked at the a book, which it is not. It looks as if

> In August expired the copyright in Balzac's works, and whatever may be the views of his fellow-authors as to the iniquity of robbing the dead author of his copyright the natural man will welcome with some not unnatural satisfaction the prospect of a varied choice of new editions. Till recently the only choice lay between the rather bulky octavo edition and the cheap and handy, but exceedingly ill-printed and ill-looking little yellow volumes. Latterly, however, his publishers have vouchsafed a rather better-looking cheap edition in 1-franc form, which, moreover, had the additional advantage of containing at the end of each volume a table showing in what other novels of the "Comedie Humaine" the characters of that volume reappeared. Only those who have tried to trace for themselves history of Balzac's various heroes and heroines can fully appreciate the boon of this help.

Varnished Wall Paper. Varnished wall paper has many adpaper or painted walls are recommended; the former is especially durable, and if the varnish gets shabby another A writer in the Contemporary Review coat may be applied. After a case of passes this strong eulogy on the charac- infectious illness in a house where ex-

> ness," said the mistress to the cook, "but you mustn't forget that marriage "Yes, ma'am, I know it is, sometimes," remarked the domestic, "but

"Of course, Susan, if you intend to

did."-Tit-Bits. Tabloid Restaurant in Paris. A restaurant for cencentrated food is meal will be presented to him in a few

square inches On Her New Dress. "Here, waiter, you have charged for Experience is the pay a man gets for sir; there is the one I spilled on made three consommes instead of two." "Yes,

ame's dress."-Journal Amusant.