Tender spray of the summer ses, Wind that keeps for us light and bloom That cradles the bird in the tree-top Wind that sleeps in the lilac's plume,

Of the winds of heaven we love the Over the springing wheat-fields pass, And over the small home gardens fare,

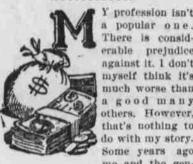
Evermore bringing to grain and grass And the flowers thy breath of blessing

Give us the cup of thy wine to taste, O wind of the South, so strong and

Never a drop of its joy to waste. In the days of the springtime coy and

-Woman's Home Companion.

A COOL SCOUNDREL



a popular one There is considerable prejudice against it. I don't myself think it's much worse than a good many others, However, that's nothing to do with my story. Some years ago me and the gen-

tleman who was at that time connected go out-was looking around for a job, being at the time rather hard up, as you might say. We struck a small country town-I ain't going to give it and looked at him a setting up there ror in front of them one afternoon and Among the Henrys, Georges, Willthe name of it was. There was one lantern in his hand, and I'm blamed if They fought and dashed at the bars a few others, are names enough to fit bank there. The president was a rich I didn't think I should have to holler with such violence that it was feared out the largest family of boys. Then old duffer; owned the mills, owned the right out. bank, owned most of the town. There wasn't no other officer but the cashier. and they had a boy who used to sweep out and run errands.

The door was chilled iron, about the on steady enough; only stopped when Jim which, as I said, wasn't his real pose you will try to fix the lock toname-whistled outside, the watchman | night.' toddled by. By and by, when I'd got pretty near enough, I heard Jim-so to speak-whistle again. I stopped, and pretty soon I heard footsteps outside, and I'm blowed if they didn't come right up the bank steps, and I heard a key in the lock. I was so dumbfounded when I heard that that you could have slipped the bracelets right on me. I picked up my lantern, and I'll be hanged if I didn't let the slide slip down to keep an extra lookout to-night." and throw the light right on to the door, and there was the president. Instead of calling for help, as I supposed he would, he took a step inside the door street," says he. "Watchman, this and shaded his eyes with his hand and man has been fixing the bank lock and looked at me. I knowed I ought to I want you to keep a sharp lookout toknock him down and cut out, but I'm blest if I could, I was that surprised.

"Who are you?" says he. "Who are you?" says I, thinking that was an innocent remark as he commenced it and a-trying all the time to

collect myself. "I'm the president of the bank," says he, kinder short; "something the matter with the lock?"

By George, the idea came to me then! "Yes, sir," says I, touching my can. "Mr. Jennings, he telegraphed this morning as the lock was out of order and he couldn't get in, and I'm come on to open it for him."

"I told Jennings a sweek ago," says he, "that he ought to get the lock fixed. Where is he?"

"He's been a-writing letters, and he's gone up to his house to get another

letter he wanted for to answer." "Well, why don't you go right on?" says be.

"I've got almost through?" says 1. "and I didn't want to finish up and open the vault till there was somebody

"That's very creditable to you," says he, "a very proper sentiment, my man. You can't," he goes on, coming round by the door, "be too particular about avolding the very suspicion of evil."

"No, sir," says I, kinder modest like. "What do you suppose is the matter with the lock?" says he.

"I don't rightly know yet," says I, "but I rather think it's a little on account of not being oiled enough. These 'ere locks ought to be oiled about once

"Well," says he, "you might as well go right on, now I am here. I will stay till Jennings comes. Can't I help you hold your lantern, or something of that sort?"

The thought came to me like a flash,

and I turned around and says:

you may be a trying to crack this bank | ing at every chance passerby. for all I know."

that it's all right. Do you know what front of Ben. the president's name is?"

"No, I don't," says I, sorter surly. "Well, you'll find it on that bill," said he, taking a bill out of his pocket. "And ters," and he took some letters from his cont.

I suppose I ought have gone right on then, but I was beginning to feel interested in making him prove who he

was, so I says:

put up a job on me." needn't blush at my praise."

MICHAEL G. MULHALL, FAMOUS IRISH STATISTICIAN.

Michael G. Mulhail, whose death was recently announced, was perhaps the best known statistician of the present day. Mulhall was born at Killiney. near Dublin, sixty-four years ago, and his career was full of adventure. He was educated in Rome at the Irish College, and he was the ploneer of the English newspaper press in South America, the first paper printed there, in our language, having been the Standard, produced by Mulhall at Buenos Ayres in 1858. In 1878 he returned to England, and proceeded to make his name as the author of "The Progress of the World," "The History of Prices," and the invaluable "Dictionary of Statistics," which finds a place in every reference library. Mulhall was married to a lady whose book, "Between the ******* Amazon and the Andes," placed her among the ranks of ladles who travel well and write well of their travels.



see them bonds.

"Are you satisfied now?" says he. as 1 call him, outside once or twice, exhausted. much interested in mechanics, he said. ed to keep away.

I got through the lock pretty soon frantic struggles. It required the com- favorites. John, David, Peter, Stephen and put in my wire and opened it. bined efforts of all the keepers for sev- and Andrew being the most popular.

opened the vault. "I'll put my bonds in," says he, "and neatest stuff I ever worked on. I went go home. You can lock up and wait till Mr. Jennings comes. I don't sup-

> I told him I shouldn't do anything more with it now, as we could get in railroad man: before morning, "Well, I'll bid you good-night, my man," says he, as I swung the door to again.

tle, and I guessed the watchman was a-coming up the street. "Ah," says I, "you might speak to the

watchman, if you see him, and tell him "I will," says he, and we both went to the front door.

"There comes the watchman up the night. He will stay here until Mr. Jennings returns."

on the other side of the street, as I for a position. stood on the step with the watchman. "Well," says I to the watchman, "I'll show you how you ought to act." go and pick up my tools and get ready

I went back to the bank, and it d'dn't stuff them bonds into the bag. There ered before his temporary superior. was some boxes lying around and a safe as I should rather have liked to just a quarter past 12. There was an do for me?" front door. The watchman was on the wheel, I'll just give you a job," he

"I don't believe I'll wait for Mr. Jennings," says I. "I suppose it will be all Hoxie in telling the story at a Galvesright if I give you his key."

"That's all right," says the watch-"I wouldn't go away very far from after that."-Detroit Free Press.

the bank." says 1. "No. I won't," says he, "I'll stay

right about here all night." "Good night." says 1, and 1 shook hands with him, and me and Jimwhich wasn't his right name, you un- frequently exceeded a century. Recent derstand-took the 12:30 express, and studies of the subject indicate that no

heard nothing of it. It never got into the papers .-- Argonaut.

ARE AFRAID OF MIRRORS.

Most Wild Animals Take Fright at Their Own Reflections.

terday frightened Big Ben, the zoo's Vienna aged 104 years. Geese and man. The chop has lost its appetizing never have given them to him. It was largest lion, so badly, says the Phila- swans are tenacious of life, and ex. flavor and the coffee its stimulating all wrong. I made a mistake. Money delphia Press, that the keepers in traordinary accounts exist of the great powers. He finds himself repeating never did him any good." charge feared he would do violence to age that they have attained. Buffon the words of his part, mechanically "How do I know you're the presi- day and paced restlessly up and down them with 80 and 100 years of life. dent? I ain't ever seen you afore, and his cage, stopping at the bars and ray-

The antics of a small boy particular-"That's a very proper inquiry, my ly excited his ire and he raged and man," says he, "and shows a most re- stormed as only a big lion can. The markable degree of discretion. I con- lad enjoyed the performance and waitfess that I should not have thought of ed until Ben had finished his tirade, the position in which I was placing you. and then drew a hand mirror from un-However, I can easily convince you der his coat and held it directly in

for the intruder that dared face him contain an invitation to visit her.

MICHAEL G. MULHALL. I suppose I did turn sorter red when in such a fashion, but brought up in their early days? A lady who had

me. I turned round once in a while kept in one cage. A visitor held a mir- his Dutch father.

GOT THE WORK HE WANTED.

the Railroad Manager. William A. Gavett vouches for the fol- accent on the second syllable, and by lowing story of a well-known Southern that pronunciation he was known

H. M. Hoxie, general manager of the friends reduced it to Scrate. Probably & G. N., was universally considered nine-tenths of the people in the rural good fellow by his friends in Texas community in which he lived had no Just then I heard Jim, by name, whis- and elsewhere. A slight deformity more knowledge than his mother, a caused him to limp, and the brakemen most excellent lady, who used to boast on the road, with the quick adeptness to her neighbors of her "eqwinomical" which railroad men possess in giving habits, and once complained that she nicknames, promptly dubbed him "Old had a terrible Nashua in her stomach. Flatwheel.

when a typical Texas "brakie" stalked will give their children good old English side, shouted, as he prepared to make in and stood with his hat on in the or Anglo-Saxon names. There are some middle of the floor.

"I want a job," said be. rested that his manner was unbecome ing, and suggested that he would give

I saw Jim, so called, in the shadow him a practical lesson in how to ask "You take my sent." he said, "and I'll

The brakeman took the general manager's chair and Mr. Hoxie stepped out into the hall. After giving a respect take long to throw open the door and ful knock he came in and stood uncov-

"Well?" said that worthy. "I am looking for a position, sir." have tackled, but it seemed like tempt- said Hoxle. "I have 'braked' for four ing Providence after the luck we'd had. | years and I think I could fill a position looked at my watch and see it was on the International. What can you

express went through at half past 12. The tough brakeman leaned back in I tucked my tools in the bag on the top his chair and stuck his thumbs in the of the bonds and walked out to the armholes of his vest. "Well, Old Flat-

drawled. "It took me off my feet," said Mr. ton hanquet. "But I laughed in spite of myself, and the applicant began work on the International a short time

Long-Lived Birds.

It used to be believed that the ravens lived longer than any other species of birds, and it was said that their age the best part of the job was we never authentic instance of a raven surpass ing seventy years of age is on record. But parrots have been known to live one hundred years. One lost its memory at 60 and its sight at 90. There is at the age of 118 years. Another gold-

Hote and Tota. The Dutch settlers at the Cape of Good Hope called the natives Hottentots because the Caffre language seemed to be a perpetual repetition of the

knowledging her wedding presents as physical antics inspired by the intense long as possible, knowing that the do- strain of the first-night ordeal. He de-The lion looked over and then jumped nors expect the acknowledgment to cides to "walk it off." But the words

syllables hot and tot.

you see the same name on these let GEN. PALMER, THE NEW COMMANDER OF BRITISH FORCES IN INDIA.

Maj. Gen. Sir Arthur Power Palmer, who by King Edward's approval has become permanent commander-in-chief "You might have got them letters to of the British forces in India, has been for a long time commander of the Pun-"You're a very honest man," says he, jab frontier force and provisional head "one among a thousand. Don't think of the imperial service. He is an old-I'm at all offended at your persistence, time Indian campaigner, thoroughly No, my good fellow, I like it, I like it," seasoned to the climate and the work. and he laid his hand on my shoulder. In the great mutiny of 1857, the year "Now, here," says he, taking a bundle in which he entered the army, Gen. of his pocket, "is a package of \$10,000 Palmer raised a regiment of Sikhs, in bonds. A burglar wouldn't be apt to which he commanded till the close of carry these around with him, would the campaign. In 1863 he fought in the he? I bought them in the city yester- bloody business upon the northwest day, and I stopped here to-night on frontier, and afterward in the Abys-my way home to place them in the sinian war, in the Duffia expedition, in vault, and I may add that your simple the Afghan war, in the Sudan, and as and manly honesty has so touched me head of the campaign in the Chin Hills. that I avoid willingly leave them in It is said be understands Indian miliyour hands for safe keeping. You tary needs more than any other man in the empire



GIVE THEM GOOD, PLAIN, HON-EST ENGLISH COGNOMENS.

Fad for Diminutives and Fancy Names Is Abating - Fewer Myrties, Rays and Maymes - Select Appellations from Your Native Tongue.

A clergyman who baptizes a great many bables asserts that the funcy names for girls which have caused so much disgust among sensible people are going out of date. There are fewer Carries, Emmas, Ellas, Mamies and Sadies and more Carolines, Emelines, Elizabeths, Marys and Sarahs. This is pleasing, as it indicates that parents are growing in sense. English names should be given to English-speaking people. Diminutives are proper enough of middle age can remember a Gladys viting pillow.-New York Press, against the bars with force enough to named her daughter Flora, afterward, throw him to the floor. Surprised at at the girl's request, enlarged it to Flor-I told him I was, thoroughly, and so the appearance of the invader, he filled ence, because there were so many I was. So I picked up my drill again, the house with his roars. The keepers Floras among dogs and horses. But reand gave him my lantern to hold, so ran to the cage and endeavored to quiet spect for the English language should that I could see the door. I heard Jim, him, but he continued the uproar until be the first impulse in naming a child. Among boys the selection of foreign and I like to have burst out laughing. In the meantime the adventurous and outlandish names is far less comthinking how he must be wondering youth had disappeared and was dis- mon. Now and then there is an Alwhat was going on inside. I worked covered in front of the wolves' cage phonso or Alonzo, transported from one away, and kept explaining to him what trying to excite them in the same way, of the Latin countries, but the good old

I was a trying to do. He was very He was led from the garden and warn. English names, such as have been borne by the kings in all the centuries, still and he knowed as I was a man as was About a year ago a serious disturb- stand the test of long endurance. The with me in business—he's met with re- up in my business by the way I went ance at the zoo was due to the flashing new King of England has added to the verses since and at present isn't able to to work. He asked me about what of a mirror in front of the ilons' den, respect in which he was held by chooswages I got and how I liked my busi- At that time the lions, with the excep- ing the good old English Edward inness and said he took quite a fancy to tion of one or two of the wildest, were stead of the one which he received from away by telling where it was or what as solemn as a biled owl, with my dark the beasts were thrown into panic. jams, Charleses, Jameses, Edwards and

several would die as a result of their there are a few Bible names that are Then he took hold of the door and eral hours before they could be quieted. Greek names like Aristarchus, Demosthenes, Anaxagoras, Themistocles and Sophocles are too lengthy for use in this diffronters of the Applicant Suited hurrying age. A family in Central New York saw the name of Socrates in a United States Revenue Inspector book, and named their son So-cru-tes, through a long life, though his intimate

No mistakes will be made and nothing One day Mr. Hoxie sat in his office furnished to cause a laugh if parents "I want a job," said be.

After a little talking Mr. Hoxie sugRomans, but the child would not thank his parents in after years if they compelled him to carry one of them through life, A little boy who was named Gama-Hel and always called "Gammy" by his parents, shook off the incubus very early by falsely telling his teachers that he was John. His playmates and his neighbors sympathized with him, and his parents, regretting their mistake, let the new name stand. We had the story of Theophrastus and Theophilus Smith a few weeks ago, and of the comedy of errors that followed their living in the same row of flats because neither would get beyond the initial T in signing his ed from the language that you speak. The naming of a child is one of the

Christian, or rather his beathen, name. Give the baby a good old name selectmost important incidents of his life. The man who, having been handlcapped by his own awkward name, afterward bestows it on his own son for the sake of "keeping it in the family," is guilty of an act that deserves to be branded as a crime, the effect of which is more lasting than a murder.-New Haven (Conn.) Palladium.

FIRST NIGHTS ARE TRYING.

Stage People Kept on the Auxious Seat

for the auditor at 8 o'clock in the even- and various pieces of bric-a-brac, all of ing; for the actor at 8 o'clock in the which he gave away, until he had used morning of the day set for the first pro- up the entire four thousand dollars, "in duction. At about that hour he awak- making happiness among those whom ens fagged from the dress rehearsal he loved." After Mr. Beecher's death a record of a golden eagle which died of the previous night, which has left the Major related to Mr. Huntington him too exhausted for a refreshing the incident of this discovery of the en eagle was kept in the Tower of Lon. sleep. Breakfast proves to be a farci- four thousand-dollar bills, and the raildon for ninety years. A third died at cal attempt at replenishing the inner way magnate observed: "I should himself. He was in an angry mood all and other authorities have credited striking attitudes and moving about the room to assume the positions decreed by stage business.

> Ten to one he discovers that he cannot remember the dialogue of his most important scene and he hurries to use the manuscript. This brings him to his sense and he berates himself as a nervous idiot. Time out of mind he The average woman puts off ac- has performed the same mental and the billboards, which seem to contain

> > pectations. Arrived at his apartment an attempt to divert his thoughts by attention to neglected correspondence proves of no avail. He develops only a tendency to copy the manuscript of his part, Luncheon offers a temporary relief, but, strange to say, bouillon and chop are equally tasteless. He gulps the first as though it were a draft of medicine, but cannot overcome the feeling of nervous nausea, and leaves the chop untouched. "Here, get together, old man," is his mental command. Sleep

e must have. of himself in a mirror, he realizes that elegance a rival of New York's Walhe is unshaven. He dares not trust the | dorf-Astoria.

NAMING THE BABIES. razor to his trembling hand, so is compelled to seek a barber. This operation is speedily performed, in spite of his suggestion that "there be no hurry." About 6 o'clock he is convinced STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN

that acting is not his matier and wishes that he had been a bricklayer. A slice of dried toast and a cup of tea constitute his dinner, after which a start is made for the theater.

The hour consumed in make-up and dressing seems altogether too brief. Harrowing thoughts throng his brain. He feels certain that he has forgotten a tie, a hat, a waistcoat or some other let which was to tell me how to suc equally important accessory to his ceed." stage attire. At 8:15 or thereabouts be is in the wings awaiting his cue, feverishly moistening his lips, while he postage stamps."

mumbles his first speech. Hs entrance made, his first word spoken-the burden rolls away and the re- Literary Club? mainder of the dialogue and business comes in the main with pleasing cer- so well dressed." tainty. Eleven o'clock finds him worn for bables, but where is the young lady out, hoping for a favorable verdict from Margaret who would sign her name the dramatic reviewers, but really at Maggle, Madge, Maud or Peggle on a that moment too exhausted to be conbusiness document? How many people cerned in anything in life except an in- ing amuses me."

GOOD Short Stories

***************** On the occasion of the last visit of P. T. Barnum to England, George Augustus Sala presided at a dinner given in honor of the famous showman. In the reception room all were waiting to welcome the guest of the evening, when Mr. Barnum came in beaming, and, shaking hands with the chairman, said, with a strongly marked Yankee accent: "This is indeed a surprise to me." "Did you hear that?" Mr. Sala whispered; "why, he arranged for the dinner himself,"

Senator Vest has been bandlcapped with poor health for some time, nevertheless his mind is one of the brightest in the Senate. One day recently be sank into his chair, saying to his neigh- fault if the ducks haven't sense enough bor; "I am an old man, and I'll never get over this." "Come, come, Vest, brace up," replied his neighbor; "brace up, and you'll be all right. Look at Morrill over there; he's nearly 90, and is as spry as a man of 40," "Morrill! Morrill" said Vest; "he's set for eternity. They'll have to shoot him on the day of judgment."

Two inmates in a Glasgow asylum, working in the garden, decided upon an attempt at escape. Watching their opportunity when their keeper' was absent, they approached the wall. "Noo, bend doon, Sandy," said the one, "and I'll clim' up your shoulder to the top, and then I'll gie ye a hand up tae. Sandy, accordingly, bent down, Tam, mounting his back, gained the top of off: "I'm thinking, Sandy, you'll be very musical and sonorous names better to bide anither fortnight, for

In his "Eccentricities of Genius, Maj. Pond says that often while traveling Henry Ward Beecher improved his time by having what he called "a general house-cleaning" of his pockets, which would get loaded up with letters famous statesman. and papers until they could hold no more, when he would clear them out dealer, "that's Clay." and destroy such papers as were worth less. On one occasion Beecher happened to put his hand in the watch-pocket of his pantaloons and found there a little envelope which he opened. When Mrs. Enpeck-Never mind about your ie saw its contents, he called Maj. Pond to sit beside him, and remarked: "You remember the evening I married bring up a bucket of coal. C. P. Huntington. I was so much interested in the subject that I forgot he handed me a little envelope as he went out of the door. I put it in the watchpocket of my pantaloons and never thought of it again until just now, and here it is-four one-thousand-dollar bills. Now," he said, "don't tell any me about it, and we will have a good time and make some happiness with this money. We will just consider that we found it." And so, in a day or two. Mr. Beecher went with Maj. Pond to look at a cargo of fine Oriental rugs, many of which he purchased and sent to different friends, and afterward he spent what remained of the money for The first night of a new play begins coin-silver lamps, unmounted gems,

Only Estate of Its Kind. "There is one point to which I wish court the other day, to call your attention," said the owner of a fine old colonial palace to a prospective purchaser.

"What is that?" "This estate is, I believe, absolutely unique in this particular, among estates with buildings as old as this one." "And what is this unique feature?" "It was never occupied by Washington as headquarters." - Philadelphia

sing in his head. He reads his lines on Exhausting Maine's Birch Forests. At the present rate of the manufact gun won't reach 'em, o' course, but nothing save posters heralding the play ture of spools and other articles the im- what's that got to do with eatin' of in which he is to appear. "Might as mense white birch forests of Maine canwell have had a rehearsal," he mutters not last many years. Although the birch as he retraces his steps to the Lambs' forests are extensive, the fact that sevor Players', the clubs frequented by the enteen spool mills and a large number actors. There every one, with the best of so-called novelty mills are eating up intention, wishes him success until the timber at the rate of from 35,000,000 poor fellow feels bowed down by the to 40,000,000 feet annually excites the responsibility of living up to their ex- apprehension of foresters and manufacturers.

> Telling the Speed of a Train. When traveling on a railway you can got away before I could see him. Here's

posts along a rallway line are placed thirty to the mile. So if you multiply the number of posts passed in a minute by two the result gives you the number of miles per hour at which the train is going.

New Hotel for Boston. The biggest and most costly hotel in ous Keys" not more than two weeks

Boston is to go up this season on the ago But sleep comes not. Catching sight site of the Brunswick. It is to be in

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

OF THE PRESS.

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

"I sent a postage stamp for a pamph-

"What did it say?" "It said: 'Make better use of your

The Literary Movement. "Did you enjoy the reception at the "Very much, Indeed. Everybody was

Justifiable in His Case. "Do you go to the theater in Lent?" "Yes; I'm such a pessimist that noth-

Compulsory Outlay. "Is Bibb a good neighbor?" "No; he's very unpopular, because he paints his house every spring, and that

makes everybody in the block have to do the same. These Real Latate Men.

Brown (angrily)-I thought you said that was a fine ducking shore you sold ne. I was there all Washington's

Real Estate Agent-I told you it was a fine ducking shore-but it ain't my to find it out.

"Pa, what makes a rabbit wabble its "I can't tell you, Jimmy."

"I know; it's because it hasn't got 'nough tail to wabble." Another Literary Guess.

"I've got a theory."

stove.

"What is it?" "I think the same hand that penned Billy Baxter's Letters' wrote 'An Englishwoman's Love Letters." "

Horrid Man-"Harry, did you buy me that bat wanted? "No. Marie, I bought a new cooking

"You selfish thing!" Femining Char'ty. Bess-Miss Oldham would certainly

make a brave soldier, Tom-Why do you think so? Bess—She never deserts her colors. Honest Dealer. "Is that marble?" asked a customer,

"No. sir." replied the conscientious More Home Rule. Enpeck-My dear, according to my views of bringing up children-

views. I'll attend to bringing up the



He-I thought you said your father said he wouldn't let you marry a law She-Papa heard you at work in

Feline. Miss Ann Teek-I wouldn't marry the best man in the world. Miss Pepprey - Naturally. You'd probably not be asked even if you were

the last woman in it.-Philadelphia Press. Impertinent. Waiter (at swell restaurant)-Prairie chicken? Yes, sir. Do you like your game high? Uncle Si-Not so doggoned high the

Bls Awkwarl Fall, "Sorry to trouble you, madam, but your husband fell from a fourth-story placed clear around the room.

window he was cleaning to-day, and-"O, my poor husband!" "Your husband is all right, madam. but he fell so blamed awkwardly that

better settle it right away." Stuck to It. Aggrieved Youth-In your "Literary Outlook" in this morning's paper you say "there has not been a volume of poems printed for six weeks." Yet I sent you a copy of my "Songs in Vari-

Literary Editor-Yes, I remember it. tics. Frightful weather, isn't it?

What He Talks Through. Myer-What's Windham's telephone

Gyer-Six and seven-eighths. Myer-Why, there aren't any fractional numbers in the telephone book. Gyer-But there are in hats.

Those Loving Girls. Maude-I didn't think you would be able to recognize me after a three

years' absence Clara-You have changed considerably, but I'd recognize that hat of yours a hundred years from now.

Citing an Exception. Smith-Kindness always conquers. Jones-Oh, I don't know, I once knew a man who tried it on a mule. Smith-Well?

Jones-His funeral was largely atended.

His Experience. Hix-It's just as easy to tell the truth

as it is to tell a lie. Dix-Yes, but when a man realizes that by telling a small lie he will not only make his wife happier but will get several hours' more sleep he is justified in telling it.

Not an Inducement. Farmer Hayrix (to hotel clerk)-Heow much dew you tax a feller fer stoppin' at this here tavern? Clerk-Three dollars a day. We give you all the comforts of a home. Farmer Hayrix-Gosh! I git all them ew home fer nothing.

One Man's Opinion. Wife-What is this gold reserve the papers are continually referring to? Husband-I guess it must be the manner in which gold persists in holding aloof from the most of us.

A Friend in Need. "So Birdle Flyppe married a lame man! It is the last thing I would ever have expected her to do." "It was a case of gratitude, I believe.

They were shipwrecked together, and birthday and there wasn't a duck in by using his cork leg as a life preserver he managed to save them both." Anticipating a Brilliant Season. The Early Cockroach-How do you

do? Seems to me you're looking rather forlorn and poverty-stricken. The Early Moth-You won't think so when you see me cutting a wide swath in costly furs.

At a Matinee.

The Girl-Beg pardon, sir, does my

pointing to a small bust of Kentucky's hat trouble you? The Man-I can see nothing else. The Girl-Then I'll tell you what to do. Just keep your eye on me, and when I laugh, you laugh-when I cry,

> Ready to Believe It. "What is the name of this station?" asked the passenger from the East, who had been looking wonderingly out of the car window.

"Dauphin Park," replied the passenger from the suburb just beyond. "That explains it. It must be nice to fish for them from the windows of the dwellings." "Fish for what?"

"Dolphins." The Viewpoint. "Golf," said the ex-bicyclist, "is a fine game, but it doesn't amount to much in

the way of exercise." "Golf," remarked the ex-gambler, "is splendid exercise, but it's an infernally poor game,"-Chicago Tribune.

Taking No Chances.

"Yes; he has proposed by letter," she explained. "Now do you think I ought to mail my answer immediately or keep him in suspense for a while?" "Mail it?" exclaimed her dearest friend in a tone that had a trace of spitefulness in it. "If I were you I'd telegraph It," and there was an emphasis put on "if I were you" that came near breaking a friendship that had extended over several years.-Chicago

Needed Help. Landlady-Will you have another help to the chicken, Mr. Blithers? Mr. Blithers (star boarder)-Yes; unless I get help I'm afraid my jawas. won't stand the strain. You see I never practiced mastication as a physical

feat."-Ohlo State Journal. Changeable Ever. Yeast-I can always tell what the weather is going to be by my wife. Crimsonbeak-Indeed! Is she as fickle as that?-Yonkers Statesman.

In the Mexican Household. The arrangement of furniture is much more formal than in the United States. It is a very common sight to see a splendidly furnished parlor with a row of straight backed chairs all alike with their backs against the wall and as close together as they can be

Heavy single doors, such as are used in the United States, are practically unknown in Mexican houses either at entrances or between interior rooms. All doors open in the middle and are fastenhe broke my awning all to pieces, and ed with bolts top and bottom. Exterior doors are always fitted with glass tell how fast the train is going by the the bill for damages, and you tell him panels, for they also serve as windows. following method: The telegraph that if he wants to save trouble he'd All such doors opening on the street or open court are fitted with solid shutters that are folded at the sides out of sight when not in use.

Mute and Blind Americans. The number of deaf-mutes in the United States is over 111,000; the number of totally blind is 88,924.

Next to a love affair that doesn't pan > out, a woman's greatest disappoint-I see no occasion to revise my statis- ment is in when a doctor she recommended, failed to effect a cure.