

IT'S SUNSHINE AND MUSIC

A laugh is just like sunshine, It freshens all the day, It tips the peak of life with light...

MONEY AND MATRIMONY

ALLYN rode across the prairie joyously and looked longingly toward the East, where the sun was scarce an hour high.



FOR ONCE IN THREE YEARS HE WAS HAPPY.

world hold us up until you could establish a paying practice. Now, don't be silly. 'Nelly,' he said solemnly, 'I cannot afford to marry now. People would say that I married you for your money, and I don't intend to put myself in a position where such a motive could be imputed to me.'

LOGAN EQUESTRIAN STATUE UNIQUE AMONG MONUMENTS.



LOGAN EQUESTRIAN STATUE IN WASHINGTON.

The bronze statue of John A. Logan, which was recently unveiled in Washington with impressive ceremonies, is a handsome addition to the monuments of the capital city and one of the most unique.

The pedestal is about twenty-five feet in height. On one side is a group representing Gen. Logan in consultation with the officers of his command. These are portraits of the leading generals of the Army of the Tennessee, namely: Dodge, Hazen, Slocum, Leggett, Mower and Blair, and of Capt. Strong.

take an almost dowryless bride. I have now only enough left to bring me in \$300 a year—exactly what you had. I do not own another thing on earth.

'Well, I'll be—' She kissed him and stopped the word. 'Are you going to Europe?' she asked.

OHIO MAN'S ROMANCE Gains a Wife Through Pretty Dining Room Girl's Mishap.



MRS. EARL W. HENNING.

She was very vain and inordinately fond of fine dress. Yet Elizabeth was never really successful with her wardrobe as a more feminine woman might have been.

Good Story on Senator Jones. They are telling this story in Washington about Senator Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who is a member of the Humane Society, and wears a badge that entitles him to investigate the condition of any animal that appears to be ill treated.

After a young man has called on a girl as often as three times, she begins to beg her mother for a half dollar to go and have her fortune told.

EXPENSES IN MEXICO.

WHAT LIVING COSTS IN OUR NEIGHBOR COUNTRY.

Various Household Articles Looked Upon by Americans as Necessities Cost About Three Times as Much as They Do at Home.

Living expenses in the City of Mexico, or in fact any of the larger cities of Mexico, cannot be said to be cheap, with regard to the standard of living to which most Americans who come here are accustomed.

The bronze statue of John A. Logan, which was recently unveiled in Washington with impressive ceremonies, is a handsome addition to the monuments of the capital city and one of the most unique.

take an almost dowryless bride. I have now only enough left to bring me in \$300 a year—exactly what you had. I do not own another thing on earth.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S FAULTS.

She was very vain and inordinately fond of fine dress. Yet Elizabeth was never really successful with her wardrobe as a more feminine woman might have been.

After a young man has called on a girl as often as three times, she begins to beg her mother for a half dollar to go and have her fortune told.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Saying that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

'I've got a great scheme,' said he. 'I shall get rich at it.'

GOOD Short Stories

When that very limited monarch, Louis-Philippe, was asked to pardon Barbes, he replied: 'He has my pardon; now I will see if I can get him that of my ministers.'

L. O. Howard, the distinguished entomologist, felt somewhat flattered at receiving one day a letter from a gentleman asking him to send a copy of his report.

During the recent trial of certain members of the Helton Park Club in England, who were charged with illegally employing a number of youngsters as caddies, it was stated that the caddies were given luncheon and tea.

A Russian military paper tells of a lieutenant who overheard a sergeant giving a recruit a short lecture upon his duties.

Recently in Los Angeles (says an Albany minister) five prominent gentlemen of foreign birth came to meet.

Indignant Ike—Dat cur o' yours bit me, lady. Wot ker goul to do 'bout it? Housewife—Oh, I shan't do anything for him, but just let him die. We were going to poison him anyway!

Why Did He?

Alex. Smart—Say, didn't Henpeck know his wife before he married her? Numskull—Why, certainly he did! Alex. Smart—Then why did he marry her?—Ohio State Journal.

More to Follow.

'I've turned highwayman,' chuckled the sofa. 'What?' exclaimed the chair. 'Yes, I held a couple up last night.'—Philadelphia Record.

The Anticater.

'Of course I am master in my own house,' said Mr. Meekton a little indignantly. 'How do you manage it?' 'I tell Henrietta to do just what she pleases. And she goes ahead and does it.'—Washington Star.

A Treasure.

Mrs. Polkadot—She is a fine nurse, isn't she? Mrs. Paddock—Ideal! Why, I can go for days without even seeing the children.—Brooklyn Life.

Can't Last Forever.

Hopley—What seems to trouble your bag? Fopley (wearily)—I suppose it troubles him to think that eventually he'll have to go to sleep at night.—Philadelphia Press.

A Profession for Him.

Fond Mother of delicate dude—I think it is time Clarence selected a profession. What would you advise? Old Gent reflectively—He might do nicely as a typewriter-girl.—New York Weekly.

Suppose We Smile.

Humorous Paragraphs from the Comic Papers.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Saying that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

'I've got a great scheme,' said he. 'I shall get rich at it.'

GOOD Short Stories

When that very limited monarch, Louis-Philippe, was asked to pardon Barbes, he replied: 'He has my pardon; now I will see if I can get him that of my ministers.'

L. O. Howard, the distinguished entomologist, felt somewhat flattered at receiving one day a letter from a gentleman asking him to send a copy of his report.

During the recent trial of certain members of the Helton Park Club in England, who were charged with illegally employing a number of youngsters as caddies, it was stated that the caddies were given luncheon and tea.

A Russian military paper tells of a lieutenant who overheard a sergeant giving a recruit a short lecture upon his duties.

Recently in Los Angeles (says an Albany minister) five prominent gentlemen of foreign birth came to meet.

Indignant Ike—Dat cur o' yours bit me, lady. Wot ker goul to do 'bout it? Housewife—Oh, I shan't do anything for him, but just let him die. We were going to poison him anyway!

Why Did He?

Alex. Smart—Say, didn't Henpeck know his wife before he married her? Numskull—Why, certainly he did! Alex. Smart—Then why did he marry her?—Ohio State Journal.

More to Follow.

'I've turned highwayman,' chuckled the sofa. 'What?' exclaimed the chair. 'Yes, I held a couple up last night.'—Philadelphia Record.

The Anticater.

'Of course I am master in my own house,' said Mr. Meekton a little indignantly. 'How do you manage it?' 'I tell Henrietta to do just what she pleases. And she goes ahead and does it.'—Washington Star.

A Treasure.

Mrs. Polkadot—She is a fine nurse, isn't she? Mrs. Paddock—Ideal! Why, I can go for days without even seeing the children.—Brooklyn Life.

Can't Last Forever.

Hopley—What seems to trouble your bag? Fopley (wearily)—I suppose it troubles him to think that eventually he'll have to go to sleep at night.—Philadelphia Press.

A Profession for Him.

Fond Mother of delicate dude—I think it is time Clarence selected a profession. What would you advise? Old Gent reflectively—He might do nicely as a typewriter-girl.—New York Weekly.

All Plain to Him Now.

'Here,' said the foreman of the press-room, leading his visitors into another apartment, 'are the great presses. The matter is stereotyped in the form of curved plates, these are placed on the cylinders, and as they revolve they leave their impression on the paper that unwinds from that huge roll at the back of the press.'

'I see now,' remarked one of the visitors, a person of much sagacity, 'what is meant when we read of an item going the rounds of the press.'

'Strange thing happened to the Widow Jones. An old bachelor friend said she looked younger than she did twenty years before.'

'But it came as such a surprise to her that he hair turned black that same night.'—Philadelphia Times.

'At a Brooklyn Musical. 'It's funny that you should be so tall. Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't he?'

'He (absently)—Yes, usually.—Brooklyn Life.

'A Cautious Parrot. Fair Visitor—What a lovely parrot! (To parrot) Polly want a cracker? Polly (cautiously)—Did you make it yourself?—What to Eat.

'A Drawback to Success. Daughter, that young Perkins who comes here seems a very patient admirer.'

'Oh, yes, pa; he's awfully patient—but he isn't a bit persevering.'

'An Unknown Specter. The homely girl is unknown in journalism, said the talkative critic. 'I have never found her getting married, dying, being murdered, run over, injured in any way, entertaining or being entertained or anything else. It is always her late-looking, pretty or handsome sisters that figure in all of these things.'

'His Impression. His Friend—Your son is home from college, is he? It must give a young man a lot of mental trainin'.

'The Farmer—Well, he don't seem to be overtrained.—Puck.

'Ostentation. Nell—Mrs. Newrich wants to impress everybody with her wealth. Belle—Yes, she never puts less than a 5 cent stamp on her letters.—Philadelphia Record.

'At the St. Louis Exposition. First Visitor—What's that for? Second Visitor—Guess it's to pass Missouri River water through before drinking.

'Taking a Mean Advantage. 'It's got so,' the man in the brown jeans suit was saying, 'that you can't trust anybody these days. I saw an advertisement of a man in the East that said for 10 cents he'd send a book of forty-five pages of mighty spicy reading.'

'Well,' they asked him, 'what did you get when you sent the 10 cents?' 'A catalogue of a spice mill, by gosh!'

'Poor Fellow! Mrs. Houskeeper—Now, you've had your dinner, will you saw some wood for me? Wragton Tatters—Say, lady, I'm afraid! Mrs. Houskeeper—Afraid of work, I suppose? Wragton Tatters—It isn't that, lady; but I'm a kleptomaniac, an' I'm afraid I'd steal the saw!—Philadelphia Press.

'Wiggles—There was a man hurt in a French duel once. Wiggles—Really? Wiggles—Yes; one of the seconds fell out of the tree into which he had climbed for safety.—Somerville Journal.

'Cold. He—I have been longing for this moment, Miss Flossie, when I can lay my burning heart at your feet. Flossie—Oh, it's very kind of you. My feet are so cold!—Ally Sloper.

'Why She Discarded Him. 'Don't despair, Edward, even if father does say you'll be young enough to marry five years from now.' 'Oh, I don't care for myself, but how about you?'—Philadelphia Times.

'Not the Same Wood. Lady—Come back here! You promised to saw some wood if I gave you your dinner. Tramp—Madam, I had reference to another lady's wood farther up the road. Good day.

'Charles Dickens and His Cat. Charles Dickens was a lover of animals, and had a special fondness for cats. One of his favorites, known for her devotion to Dickens as 'the master's cat,' used to follow him about like a dog, and sit beside him while he wrote. One night Dickens was reading at a small table by the light of a candle, with pussy, as usual, at his elbow. Suddenly the light went out. Dickens was much interested in his book, relighted the candle, going on reading. In a short time the light again became dim, and turning suddenly, Dickens found puss deliberately putting out the candle with her paw, and looking at him appealingly as she did so. Not till then did her master creature feel neglected and wanted to be petted; and extinguishing the candle was the best device she could think of for bringing it about.

'When a man gets angry his reason takes a short vacation. Any act is meritorious that is not a misfit.