t name? Who is he, Bender?

"He was a little English boy I once

Without dreaming that George had

"I have not mentioned her name, and

In a few words George related the par-

Billy replied that for a few years back

death, had been adopted by Mrs. Camp-

rudeness, though Mary is far more agree-

"She must have changed very much,"

answered George, "for if I remember

"how came you here? I supposed you were drawing lampblack caricatures of

some one of the tutors in old Yale.

What's the matter? What have you been

"Why, you see," answered Henry,

drawing his cigar from his mouth, "one

of the sophs got his arm broken in a row,

der says she is fine looking."

coin, Esq. But who is the girl?"

"Her name is Mary Howard."

"The same, sir."

decent looking."

didn't like the taste of it."

"What, the pauper?" asked Henry,

oking significantly at Billy, who replied:

"Whew-w!" whistled Henry, prolong-

ing the diphthong to an unusual length

'Why, she's got two teeth at least a foot

ong, and her face looks as though she

had just been in the vinegar barrel and

"But, without joking, though, how does she look?" asked George; while Billy made a movement as if he would

help the insolent puppy to find his level.

"I'll tell you honestly that the last time

I saw her I was surprised to find how

much she was improved. She has swal-

lowed those abominable teeth, or done

something with them, and is really quite

So saying he took his leave. Just then

there was a call for Mr. Moreland, who

also departed, leaving Billy alone. "It

is very strange that she never told me she knew him," thought he; and then tak-

ing from his pocket a neatly folded letter,

nothing in it about George, except the

simple words, "I am glad you have found

a friend in Mr. Moreland. I am sure I

should like him, just because he is kind

"Yes, she's forgotten him," said Billy,

and that belief gave him secret satisfac-

tion. He had known Mary long, and

the interest he had felt in her when a

homely, neglected child, had not in the

least decreased as the lapse of time grad-

ually ripened her into a fine, intelligent

looking girl. He was to her a brother

still, but she to him was dearer far than

a sister; and though in his letters he al-

ways addressed her as such, in his heart

he claimed her as something nearer, and

yet he had never breathed in her ear a

word of love or hinted that it was for her

sake he toiled both early and late, hoard-

ing up his earnings with almost a miser's

Regularly each week she wrote to him

and it was the receipt of these letters

and the thoughts of her that kept his

heart so brave and cheerful, as, alone

and unappreciated, except by George, he

worked on, dreaming of a bright future

when the one great object of his life

(To be continued.)

A Compliment.

daughter seems to have grown very

fast since you found out I was worth

The Old Man-Your love for my

care that she might be educated.

should be realized.

so much money.

he again read it through. But there was

"Well, now, old boy," returned Henry,

best looking.'

sonal beauty."

dissipation

a scapegrace as I am?"

pray how came you to know it?" said

CHAPTER X. It was beginning to be daylight in the city of Boston, and as the gray east gradually brightened and grew red in the swered Billy; and George, with a sudcoming day, a young man looked out upon the busy world around him with that "Tell me about him and his family, the busy world around him with that feeling of utter loneliness which one so will you?" often feels in a great city where all is new and strange to him. Scarcely four ever seen them, Billy told the story of weeks had passed since the notes of a Frank's sickness and death-of the noble tolling bell had fallen sadly upon his ear, conduct of his little sister, who, when and he had looked into a grave where there was no other alternative, went they laid his mother to her last dream- cheerfully to the poorbouse, winning by less rest. A prevailing fever had effect- her gentle ways the love of those unused ed what the fancied ailments of years to love, and taming the wild mood of a had failed to do, and Billy Bender was maniac until she was harmless as a child. now an orphan and alone in the wide As he proceeded with his story George world. He knew that he had his own became each moment more and more infortune to make, and after settling his terested, and when at last there was a mother's affairs and finding there was pause, he asked, "And is Mary in the nothing left for him, he had come to the poorhouse now?" city, and on this morning went forth alone to look for employment, with no other recommendation than the frank, Billy in some surprise. bonest expression of his handsome face.

"It was foolish in me to attempt it," ticulars of his acquaintance with the thought he, as he stopped in front of a Howards and then again asked where large wholesale establishment. His eye both Mary and Ella were. caught the sign on which was lettered "R. J. Selden & Co." The name sounded familiar, and something whispered to him to enter. He did so, and meeting in the doorway a tall, elegant looking young man, he asked for Mr. Selden.

"My uncle," returned the gentleman, who was none other than George Moreland, "has not yet come down, but perhans I can answer your purpose just as well. Do you wish to purchase goods?" Billy, thinking that everyone must know his poverty, fancied there was something satirical in the question, but rightly she was not remarkable for perhe was mistuken; the manner was natural to the speaker, who, as Billy made no direct reply, again asked: "What

"Something to do; for I have neither money nor home," was Billy's prompt an-

"Will you give me your name?" asked

George. Billy complied, and when he spoke of his native town George repeated it after him, saying: "I have some acquaintances who spend the summer in Chicopee; but you probably have never known them." Immediately Billy thought of the Lincolns, and now knew why the name of Selden seemed so familiar. He had heard | doing? Jenny speak of Ida, and felt certain that R. J. Selden was her father.

For a moment George regarded him intently, and then said: "We seldom em- and as I am so tender-hearted, and ploy strangers without a recommenda- couldn't bear to hear him groan, the faction; still, I do not believe you need any. ulty kindly advised me to leave, and sent My uncle is wanting a young man, but on before me a recommendation to the the work may hardly sult you," he added, old man. But I fixed 'em. I told 'em he naming the duties he would be expected was in Boston, whereas he's in Chicopee, to perform, which certainly were rather so I just took the letter from the office menial. Still, as the wages were liberal, myself. It reads beautifully. Do you Billy for want of a better, accepted the understand?" situation, and was immediately introduc- All this time Henry had apparently ed to his business. For some time he taken no notice of Billy, whom George only saw George at a distance, but was now introduced, saying he believed they told by one of the clerks that he was were old acquaintances. With the cooljust graduated at Yale, and was now a est effrontery Henry took from his pocket junior partner in his uncle's establishment.

"We ail like him very much," said the lim near-sighted. How long have the old

clerk, "he is so pleasant and kind, though | folks been in Chicopee?" a little proud, I guess."

This was all that Billy knew of him until he had been in Mr. Seiden's employ- ed to hear what Henry would say, or N. J., to open an office as operator on ment nearly three weeks; then, as he was one day poring over a volume of Horace Howard, he continued, "By the way, N. J., to open an once as optional the new line then building between New York and Philadelphia. He rewhich he had brought with him, George, Henry, when you came so unceremoniwho chanced to pass by, looked over his ously upon us, we were speaking of a mained but three months in this postshoulder, exclaiming, "Why, Bender, can young girl in Chicopee whom you have tion, being transferred to White Plains you read Latin? Really, this is a nov- perhaps ferreted out ere this, as Ben- and from there to New York, where he elty. Are you fond of books?"

'Yes, very," said Billy, "though I have

but a few of my own." "Fortunately, then, I can accommodate you," returned George, "for I have a tolerably good library, to which you can at erably good library, to which you can at my way I was something of a b'hoy with stationed with the headquarters of the any time have access. Suppose you come the fair sex, but really I do not now Fifth Army Corps at Fort Petersburg, round to my uncle's to-night. Never think of more than one handsome girl Va. He served through the war, and mind about thanking me," he added, as in Chicopee, and that is Elia Campbell, when the struggle ended he settled at but she is young yet, not as old as Jenny Raleigh, N. C. se thanked, so to-night, at eight o'clock,

Accordingly, that evening Billy started for Mr. Selden's. George, who wished to save him from any embarrassment, and man of Henry Lincoln's character, while deny him. He joined the Collins overswered his ring himself, and immediately George replied: conducted him to his room, where for an hour or so they discussed their favorite books and authors. At last, George, astonished at Billy's general knowledge of men and things, exclaimed, "Why, Bender, I do believe you are almost as good a scholar as I, who have been through college. Pray, how does it happen?"

In a few words Billy explained that he had been in the habit of working summers and going to school at Wilbraham winters; and then, as it was nearly ten. he hastily gathered up the books which George had kindly loaned him and took his leave. As he was descending the broad stairway he met a young girl fashionably dressed, who stared at him in some surprise. In the upper hall she encountered George, and asked him who the stranger was.

"His name is Bender and he came from Chicopee," answered George. "Bender from Chicopee!" repeated Ida.

"Why, I wonder if it isn't the Billy Bender about whom Jenny Lincoln has gone almost mad." "I think not," returned her cousin, "for

Mrs. Lincoln would hardly suffer her daughter to mention a poor boy's name, much less to go mad about him." "But," answered Ida, "he worked on Mr. Lincoln's farm when Jenny was a

little girl; and now that she is older she talks of him nearly all the time, and Rose says it would not surprise her if she should some day run off with him." "Possibly it is the same," returned

George. "Anyway, he is very fine looking, and a fine fellow, too, besides being an excellent scholar. The next day, when Billy chanced to be

alone, George approached him, and after making some casual remarks about the books he had borrowed, etc., he said, "Did you ever see Jenny Lincoln in Chic-"Oh, yes," answered Billy, brightening

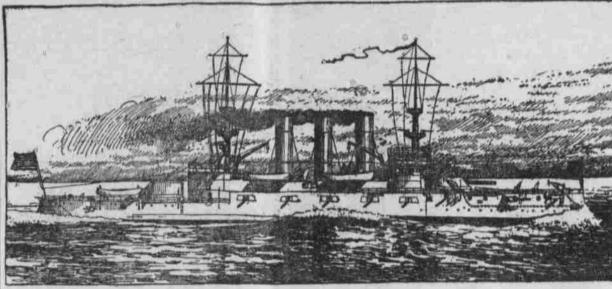
up, for Jenny had always been, and still was, a great favorite with him; "Oh, yes, I know Jenny very well. I worked for her father some years ago, and became greatly interested in her.' "Indeed? Then you must know Hen-

ry Lincoln?" 'Yes, I know him," said Billy; while George continued: "And think but little of him, of

course?" On this subject Billy was non-commit tal. He had no cause for liking Henry, but would not say so to a comparative stranger. George was about moving away when, observing a little, old-fashioned book lying upon one of the boxes, he took it up and, turning to the fly-leaf, read the

name of "Frank Howard." "Frank Howard! Frank Howard!" he The Young Man (admiringly)-No repeated; "where have I heard that faster, than the subject warranted.

POWERFUL UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP OHIO.

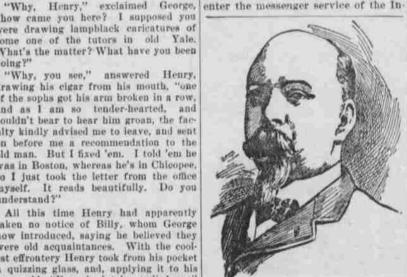


The battleship Ohio, recently launched at San Francisco, is the newest "pride of the American navy." She is forty feet longer than the Oregon and 2,000 tons greater in displacement. She is twenty feet longer than the Iowa and 1,000 tons greater in displacement than that ship. Her largest rifle will be twelve inches. Her secondary battery will contain sixteen 6-inch rifles. The Ohio's dimensions are: Length on the water line, 388 feet; width, 72 feet 5 inches; mean draught, 23 feet 6 inches; maximum draught, 25 feet 3 inches; displacement, 12,500 tons; speed, 18 knots; maximum horse power, 16,000; total coal supply, 2,000 tons. She will carry one flag officer, one commanding officer, sixteen wardroom offipower, 16,000; total coal supply, 2,000 tons. She will carry one has officer, one commanding officer, sixteen wardroom officers, twelve junior officers and five warrant officers. In many respects the Ohio will be the greatest of all marine fighting machines. The works of the ship will be of the most approved kind. Her engine room will resemble a great workshop, fitted with the finest tools that can be made. The ship herself, with her windings and alleyways, her broad decks and hundreds of apartments, will be like a small city behind walls of steel. She will have her telephone system, her lighting plant and her water works. In this steel-girt city will be nearly 1,000 incandescent lamps and telephone communications between all parts. The filling of one water-tight compartment at any time need be no cause for alarm. The touch of a button in the central station will close every water-tight door in less time than would take to give the order. Her complement will be about 500 men.

SIXTY THOUSAND A YEAR.

Mary had lived with a Mrs. Mason, Chicago System Has Largest Salarie! Telephone official in the Country, while Ella, at the time of her mother's John L. Sabin, president, of the Pabell. "But," said he, "I never think of cific States Telegraph and Telephone Ella in connection with Mary, they are so Company, has entered upon his duties unlike; Ella is proud and vain and silly, in a larger field of activity as the manand treats her sister with the utmost ager of the Chicago system of teleable and intelligent, and as I think the phones. There have been promotions all along the Pacific coast line to fill the places made vacant by the transfer of experts from San Francisco and to \$5 monthly. As a result of this pol- to the man's assistance. Spokane to Chicago, Mr. Sabin receives a salary of \$35,000 per annum He was going to say more, when some- from the Chicago company. He also one slapped him rudely on the shoulder, retains the presidency of the Pacific calling out, "How are you, old feller, and States company, receiving from the latwhat is there in Boston to interest such ter corporation \$25,000 per annum. His compensation is, therefore, \$60,000 a Looking up, Billy saw before him Hen- year.

ry Lincoln, exquisitely dressed, but bear- John I. Sabin was born in New York ing in his appearance evident marks of Oct. 3, 1847. When 15 years of age he obliging enough to make them at all-



JOHN L. SABIN

dependent Telegraph Company of New "Several weeks, I think," answered York. After an apprenticeship of five George; and then, either because he want- months he was sent to New Brunswick, became night operator on the Western Henry stroked his whiskers, which had press lines of the United States Telereceived far more cultivation than his graph Company.

-altogether too small fry for Henry Lin- The young operator was restless, and Billy frowned, for he held Mary's name saw in the West the opportunity for fear, to clean the cages of his wild tastes with its own.—Wild Traits in have known such a short time." from San Francisco to the mouth of stood what he was expected to do.

Sabin returned to San Francisco, and beast, but that of a splendid untamed for several years was an operator in tiger, which lay asleep upon the floor. the employ of the Western Union, be The fierce animal awoke and fixed his ing stationed at Salt Lake, Helena and eyes upon the man, who calmly proother places. Since then he has grad- ceeded to wet his large sponge, and,

ually risen to his present position. It has been his principle to make the telephone popular and profitable by going on, and was struck with horror. making it so cheap as to be within Any sound or motion on his part would the reach of all. He has achieved this increase the danger of the situation by result by establishing various classes of service, ranging in price from \$1.50 | waited till the need should arise to rush icy there are about five times as many telephones on the sparsely settled Pacific coast as there are in the densely populated middle West.

unterrified, to approach the tiger,

The moujik, sponge in hand, ar

had not Pezon with difficulty drawn

Habits of the Cat.

All the cat's habits show it to be by

meals. That a cat allows people to ap-

Free Mustard.

o get something for nothing.

"Have a cigar, gentlemen."

All the men selected a cigar except

Squire Blank. He didn't smoke. There-

Of course the astonished gentleman

ard that never cost me a red cent."

The Pigeons of St. Mark.

Venice has asserted the right of

ownership over the famous pigeons of

Saint Mark. Some enterprising street

boys who had made a business of kill-

ing the birds, when brought up in

city authorities maintained that the

pigeons were the ward of the old re-

public, and therefore of the present

municipality, a view that was adopted

The Scotch Language.

An effort is being made to establish

n one of the Scotch universities a chair

for the study of the Scotch language

Uprooted Trees Still Live.

igars, and said:

fore he said:

by the court.

and literature.

and exposed to the sun.

He simply has to climb for it.

88.V 80."

His Explanation. The explanations some authors are

over on its back, stretched out its paws. compelled to make to readers of literal purred, and offered every part of its or immature mind-when they are as complacently as a mother bather left the public schools of Brooklyn to are often as good literature as the passage which called them forth. Elizabeth Cady Stanton says, in her "Eighty Years or More," that she once wrote Dr. Holmes, at the request of a young nephew of hers, to ask an important him off. question. Did the doctor really have a servant who almost laughed himself to death, as described in "The Height of the Ridiculous?" Dr. Holmes replied:

I wish you would explain to your life, when family ties bring out the little nephew that the story of the poor | instinct of association, this is apparent. fellow who almost died laughing was If you compare the play of pupples a kind of dream of mine, and not a real with that of kittens you will find that thing that happened, any more than in one case companionship of some had so many children she didn't know playmate of his own species he will try what to do or that Jack climbed the to make use of the nearest biped; beanstalk and found the giant who whereas a cork or a bit of string, is all lived at the top of it.

meant by imagination, and thus turn the cat takes its food is a sign that in you look like a plant-stand." my youthful rhymes into a text for a its natural state it is not in the habit discourse worthy of the Concord of associating with greedy companions. School of Philosophy. I have not my poems by me, but I remember that carefully smells the morsel, then takes "The Height of the Ridiculous" ended it in a deliberate and gingerly way and tific men haven't really good common with this verse:

Ten days and nights, with sleepless eyes is none of that inclination to snatch sense." I watched that wretched man, And since, I never dare to write

As funny as I can. But tell your nephew he mustn't cry about it, any more than because geese go barefoot, and bald eagles have no nightcaps.

Washing a Wild Tiger. A story copied from "La France du kennel or the pigsty and watch the Nord" illustrates the lengths to which dainty way in which a cat takes its that were the rule. perfect fearlessness may carry a man. The famous ilon-tamer Pezon bired at proach it while it is feeding without Moscow a poor Cossack, who was as showing jealousy proves that it does ignorant of the French language as of not attribute to human beings like perately in love with a girl whom you

Instructions were given to the man land telegraph expedition, formed for by means of gestures and dumb show, the purpose of building a line overland and apparently he thoroughly underthe Amoor river in Siberia. He was The next morning he began his new stationed at Plover Bay in Siberia for duties by entering with bucket, sponge over a year. In the fall of 1867 Mr. and broom, not the cage of a tame

LORD HUGH, THE HOPE OF THE CECILS.



Lord Hugh Cecil, who at a recent Irish demonstration in the House of Commons, advocated the imprisonment of rebellious members of Parliament, is the "rising hope" of Lord Salisbury's "festive circle," as Lord Rosebery recently called the Prime Minister's family Lord Salisbury's eldest son is not looked upon as a likely successor to the political position of his father, and it is Lord Hugh, the youngest, who is viewed as the coming man of the Cecils. He is the unmarried son, and has lived all his life with his father, whose disciple he He is the only Cecil who raises any enthusiasm, or who wants to be enthuslastic. To him, as to his father, politics is an essential part of religion, and he speaks to the House of Commons as if he were preaching from his brother's pulpit at Hatfield. He is earnest enough to revolt from party ties when they interfere with freedom of thought and conviction, and intense enough to propose a revolution in parliamentary precedure which no other member of the House date support. He is 31 years old.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

"Mandy," said Farmer Corntossel, as he dropped a valise full of sawdust on the kitchen floor and placed a gold brick on the shelf. "I have jes' made a discovery. "Tain' very important, but "You don't say!"

"Yes. Ye know it's been said 'you kin fool some of the public all the time." "

"Well, I'm that part o' the public."-Washington Star.

Easy Effort. "I hear that you've been bunting."

"Yes." "Bag anything?" "Nothing but my trousers."

Man and Milliners. do you like my new hat,

Harry?" "Well, it isn't quite as crazy-looking as that last one you bought."



Editor-Did you write this joke yourbody to the moujik, who washed him self?

Joe Kryter-Yes, sir. Editor-Phew! Then you must be Then he left the cage, and would have about 400 years of age, but I swear you repeated the bazardous experiment don't look it. upon another savage from the desert

Better than a Tip. Guest (in restaurant)-You may bring me some roast beef.' Walter-How will you have it, sir? Guest-Well done, thou good and nature a solitary animal, Even in early faithful servant.

Hausible Theory. Biggs-They say the worst tyrant possible is the liberated slave. Diggs-I suppose that is why the exthat an old woman lived in a shoe, and kind is essential, for if a puppy has no typewriter loves to dictate to her hus-

May Millinery. Harold, how do you like my nev that is necessary to satisfy the require- foliage hat? You can explain to him what is ments of the kitten. The way in which Harriet, you must hear the truth;

> Expert Arraignment. "Mayme, here's a college professor When given something to eat it first who says he has never kissed a girt."

sits down to finish it at leisure. There hastily at any food held before it which And Also Lawyers. Bobbie-Pa, what happens when ears we observe in well-trained dogs, nor does a cat seem in any hurry to stow are telescoped? Father-The passengers see stars, my Its goods in the one place where thiev-

ing rivals cannot interfere with them. son. -Smart Set. Indeed, no greater contrast in natural Domestic Opinion . table manners can be observed any-

Husband-I think only sensible womwhere than when we turn from the en ought to marry. Wife-Well, you'd be a backelor if A Psychic Affiir.

"I don't see how you can be so des-"Of course you don't. But I've been | body knows what that is. It's-it's-

James Russell Lowell said, "All dea-Most Important Thing. ons are good, but there are odds in Professor-Can you tell me anything deacons," and it may be added that there are odds in other varieties of of national importance about the Hawallan group of Islands?" Bright Boy-Yes, sir. The Pacific Squire Blank, according to Harper's

Bazar, was not only the richest man in Ocean. A Vernal Live Wire, his village, but the stinglest as well, Nothing gave him such keen delight as The man in winter fiannels oft must croon a dismal tune. One day he and several of his neigh- When sweet May weather slips a cog oors had been in conference with a and gets as hot as June.

manufacturer who contemplated estab-Gain. ishing a mill in the town. The conference was held in the one store of the 000 to operate with in the street the cr stepped up to a showcase containing other day, and he made \$2,000. Second Financier-Clear?

"Yes. That's what he had left." Only Half a Success. "Your club meeting was a feast of

"Thank you, sir, but I don't smoke: "Yes,' altogether; that committee but as the cigars are a dime aplece, I'll didn't give a bite of anything to eat." take a dime's worth o' mustard if you Cause and I ffect.

Mrs. Nextdoor-Yes, my daughter is 'said so," and the squire went home very persevering in her piano-playing. jubilant over "a hull half-pound o' mus- Do you notice that she's improving? Mrs. Sharpe-No, and I notice that my husband's temper .isn't -Catholic Standard.

A Distinction. Mr. Dukane - What makes Mr. Northside so proud? Mr. Gaswell-Oh, he is one of the few court, pleaded that the pigeons had no people that don't claim to have made legal owners, and they were fed by the a barrel of money by the recent rise in public on the Piazza San Marco. The stocks,-Pittsburg Chronicle.

> His Idea. "I should think," said Mr. Homewood, car companies from running summer cars in cold weather."

"Well, dead citizens pay no fares." A Bonunza. "Here's a distinguished scientist who

mays that after all there is nothing in germs.' "Nothing in germs? Nonsense! Why The "life tree" of Jamalca grows and thrives for months after being uprooted look how much the doctors have made out of them."

A Neighborly Disturbance. It is an atter impossibility for a short First Neighbor-Well, my daughter man to fall in love with a tall woman. doesn't play the plano any worse than your son writes poetry.

Man proposes-and the girl sends him Second Ditto-Perhaps not, but it can around to papa to see if he opposes. be heard so much farther.

Incompatible. He-Can't you love me and be my friend at the same time?

She Hardly. There is honor among friends, but I can do as I please when I love you.

E'g'it Up in Line. "Same old presentation of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' I suppose?" "Not much; we've worked in an automobile collision and plantation rum-

mage sale." Good Bargainers. Bass-I got some eggs of Mrs. Fowler for 15 cents a dosen. I praised her

baby, you know. Fogg-That's nothing. I bought some of Fowler for 12 cents. I spoke in admiration of his dog.-What To Eat.

Not That Kind. Observer-You don't sweat much at

your work? Laborer-I guess not; a dollar a day ain't sweatin' wages.

Applied Science. "This article says a man shows character by the way he carries his umbrella. "Yes, and he shows character by the

way he carries off other people's umbrellas, too.' April Admiration. "Say, that girl in a pink hat is as retty as a peach."

"Oh, prettler than that; she's as pretty as a peach-tree in full bloom." First Thing Visitors Notice. Clark-I knew Miss Kenosha was a stranger to Chicago before you told me.

Dearborn-So? How? Clark-She noticed that all the men in the car had soiled collars on.-Chicago Tribune,

The Reason. He (penitently)-You protested & nuch, dear, that I had to kiss you, She-But I don't see why. "Because I love you too much ever to

disappoint you." No Romance Left. Penelope-Why, how could you break off your engagement with him?

Perdita-We were seasick together. Tact. Cobble-There goes Glover, one of my

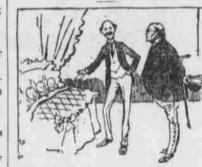
best friends. Never knew him to say one word against me. Stone-Yes. He's a fellow of rare restraint.

his Failure to Femil. Lendaman-See here! How about that \$40 you owe me? You promised to get it and send it to me at Atlantic City by last Friday. Spendaman-Well, I'll tell you. I did

start to raise it, but then I remember that even if I did scrape it together I couldn't send it because I didn't have a stamp.-Catholic Standard and Times. The Peril of the Hour.

Jenkins-Great Scott! there comes Jones. Let's turn down this corner. Jorkyns-Why, do you owe him so much as that?

Jenkins-No, but he's just bought a house in Brooklyn, and I'm afraid he'll ask me over there to dinner.-Leslie's



Proud Father (to bachelor friend, a veterinary surgeon)-Well, aren't they

grand? The Vet-M'yes. I should keep the middle one, if I were you.

Fo Easily Answered. "How are you going to get along with

cone examination Jerry? "O, these questions are easy. Here's one: 'What is the national hymn?' Any-

loving that girl all my life before I which one is the national hymn, Mr. Brown?" "Why, it's-well, you know there are half a dozen of them. Still, I suppose the one we really call the national hymn

is-is-what's the next question, Jerry?" His Claim to Distinction. 'So, that is Professor Dash of the Blank University, is it? Well, what has

he been doing to set the people to talking about him?" "Nothing at all-nothing but teach his classes. That's why I'm pointing him out to you."

Case of Genuine Humanity. Young Husband-Those are the biscults you baked this morning, aren't they, Jennie? What are you going to do with them?

Young Wife (tearful and indignant)-I'm going to feed them to the pigeons. Young Husband-Don't do that, dear for heaven's sake! I'll try to eat them

Respectfully Declined. "My boy, no cigarettes! If you must

smoke, smoke cigars." "But, father, I can't afford it." "You can use mine."

"I value my friends too highly for that."

Specimen of Negro Logic. That famous southern clergyman

Rev. Dr. Porter, recently told a good story illustrating the whimsical ingenuity of the Ethiopian mind. A southern planter who was puzzled by the disappearance of a great deal of rice found out that it had been purloined by a favorite slave. He sent for the latter and said: "Sam, I am very sorry to discover that you are a "that self-respect would deter the street | thief and have been taking my rice," The slave smiled and answered: "I took your rice, masser; but I'm no "How's that?" asked Mr. Beachwood. | thief." "How do you make that out?" came the query, "Well, masser, does I belong to you, or does I not?" "Yes, you belong to me." "An' don't that rice belong to you?" "Certainly." "Well, then, if I take the rice and eat that rice it belongs to you still. It hasn't gone away from you and no other man's got it, and so I couldn't have stolen it,

> The Weather Man's Complaint. I try to please my patrons, but the contract is no fun,

could I?"-Evening Wisconsin.

For farmers now want lots of rain and carpenters want none.