# المراجعين والمحافظ ومعاجر والمترجع

With long hair shrouding its averted

and on each graceful foot a wing wide

"'Tis a mask'd Mercury!" quoth one

The sculptor: "This is Opportunity

Men know him not too oft, when him

Because of his veiled face, avertet

"But why these wings upon his lovely

He cometh ever upon pinions fleet,

"Buause," the gray-eyed master

To flee as swiftly. He can come but

And once departed, unembraced by

None can o'ertake or urge him back

Eleanor C. Donnelly, in Donahoe's.

CLARA'S CONVERSION

"Of course it is," cried out Clara, pas-

sionately, stamping her foot on the

carpet. "Do you suppose I don't know

The fact was that Mr. and Mrs. Wal-

Clara Calthorpe was a pretty young

of a fashionable boarding school. Wal-

"Oh, dear, no," said Clara, involun-

should ever settle down among her

place.

IACE.

spread.

"Nay." said

made-response,

they see

head.'

feet?

once;

men.

again.'

Walter May.

to bear!"

and bonds.

tarily recoiling.

husband's relations"

with them."

life?"

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## TOO PREVIOUS.

Si Was Bather "Sot on Getting Spiloe & After Figuring it Out.

The Poker-Did it make the fire-fly? "Watcher bin doin. Si?" asked 📹 The Shovel-No; only the chimney-flue, old man, shifting his quid with sters Judicial air. "I've bin a-thinkin'." "I don't believe his ancestors came

"Purty bad. Si, purty bad."

"An' I've bin a-thinkin' this yere way: I'm a-goin' ter git spliced." The old man almost swallowed big

quid in his excitement. "Spliced" he gasped. "Spliced)

What on airth, Si?" "Don't choke yerself, dad! I've made up my mind, an' figgered it all out.'

"Who's ther gal?"

"Don't know yit! But yistiddy I got lster?" "I don't believe he will do at all." "What's the matter?" "O, he ter thinkin', and when I figgered our thet I had two doilars an' six bitt isn't up to date at all. He's been here saved up in my jeans, six shoats it three Sundays now, and he hasn't ther pen an' two acres o' ground, 1 preached about anything but the Bisez ter myself, 'Si l'iunkitt, git married.' " "Nuthin' won't stop yer, then, Si?"

asked the old man. "Nope, nuthin'!"

"Plum sot on gittin' spliced, an ve?' "Plum sot, fer shcre!"

"Do yer grasp ther pecoolyar sitoo wation a married man's in. an' the necessary perkisites?"

thing l've noticed. Yeast-And what's "Yep, an' ain't a bit afeared. I kin that? "Why, a boy 1. christened with keep ther whip han' all right enuff."

"I don't think yer ready yit fer splic in', Si," urged the old man. "I mos sholy don't! Kin't ver wait till yes gits yer full growth?"

"What's ther matter with me now?" "Don't b'leeve yer big an' strong 'nuff ter live peac'ble with any o' then girls roun' vere.'

"I jes' am, then!" said Si. "Kin't bleeve it till I see it, son

Gotter show me.' "How ?"

"Go in an' tell yer mammy she's got surest hereditary trait-that is, what hadr like a mildewed carrot ant a face like a turkey egg."

"I hain't no bone ter pick with work is about the most common thing maw."

"Afeard, air ye, an' yit yer want'ei git spliced.' "What did that man want?" asked

"Naw, I hain't alcurd," muttered SI hotly, and he slouered into the house. letting down his galluses and tying them around his waisst. The old man turned over to get some sum on his back and waited. The sound of voices floated out to him as he took a fresh chew, and in less than a minute there was a dull, heavy crash.

"Hope Si'll sof'n thet roof some," he marmured, gently caressing a knot on his head. The first crush was followed by five or six others. Then there came a tearing, grinding sound, as of some heavy lasty dragging along the floor. After that came a thumping, a pounding, a beating, and when it was all over a torn and tattered objeet shot out of the bor and struck out wildly for the tall tunber. It was His father found him in the underbrush a few hours later putting herbs on all afflicted parts.

"Still sot on gittin' spliced, Si?" he worth repeating. The incident occur- asked. "Changed my min', dad," said Si.

"Reckon I'll wait till I git my full "Scot's Emulsion, replied the mald- officiating as war correspondent. A growth," New York Journal,

> Saved by His Wit. A strict rule promulgated by every

SECRET OF THE STATUE with tears in her eyes. "What is that, my dear?" said the old gentleman. an old studio, lame-garlanded, "My dressmaker's bill," said Clara A fair, mysterious statue once had

"It came the night before I left New York-oh, such a dreadful bill! ] hadn't any idea it could possibly amount up so fearfully."

May, patting her head. "A hundred and fifty dollars," said

"Don't fret, my dear; don't fret," said the old gentleman. "Walter need

of the matter."

much more than that to buy the color back to your cheeks and the smile to your lips.'

And that same afternoon, when Mrs May had been talking to Clara in the kindest and most motherly way the girl burst into tears and hid her face on the old lady's shoulder.

"Oh, cried she, "how good you al. are! And I had an idea that a father and mother-in-law were such terrible personages! Oh, please forgive me for all the wicked things I have thought about you!"

"It was natural enough, my dear," said Mrs. May, smiling, "but you are wiser now, and you will not be afraid "It is your own fault, Clara," said of us any longer.'

When Saturday night arrived, Walter May came out to the old farmhouse dejected and sad at heart. He it perfectly well? And that is what had discovered that situations do not makes it so hard-oh, so cruelly hard grow, like black berries, on every bush: he had met with more than one crue! rebuff and he was hopelessly discourter May had begun life at the wrong aged as to the future. Moreover he had fully expected to be met with tears and complaints by his wife, for

girl, just out of the hotbed atmosphere dices in regard to country life. ter May was a bank clerk who had not the least doubt but that he should ulrelief Clara greeted him on the door-

Smately make his fortune out of stocks | step with radiant smiles "Tell me, dear," she said, "have you

wife, while the golden circle of the honeymoon was yet overshadowing "I'm giad of it," said Clara, brightly "for we've got a place-papa and their lives, "would you like a country mamma and L"

May.

"But it has our hearty approval," "Because," said Walter, somewhat wistfully, "my father and mother are added the smiling old lady alone on the old farm, and I think they

"We're all going to live here towould like to have us come and live

"I shouldn't like it all," said Clara, he is getting too old and lazy," with a was a wet place as large as one foot " and mamma says no young bride merry glance at the old gentleman, bequare at the man's feet. Then the who stood beaming on his daughter-in- conductor became aware of the mislaw, as if he was ready to subscribe to nice. Everybody was wondering land, and the second in the West.

Clara had a pretty positive way of her to keep house and tike all the care off "What did he do" own, and he remonstrated no further, mamma's hands. And, oh, it is so "He brought a bre m and ostenta-But at the year's end Walter May pleasant here, and I do love the country thously swept up and down around the had lost his situation the clouds of so dearly! So if you're willing dear - " spetter's fest the spitter became paindebt had gathered darkiy around them, "Willing," cried out Walter May, ec- fully absorbed in this paper and every-and all the pretty new furniture, East- statically, "I'm nice than willing. It's body else wore a basis grin. He got

of a third-rate hotel, Mr and Mrs. May alive. But -- "

was no sort of doubt about that. She Jections, "was sure there would be  $\omega$ 

dared to tell Walter about," she said [ Battled the Conductor and Left Him a

"How much was it?" said Mr. Noal

Clara hanging down her head.

never know anything about it. I'll settle the bill and there shall be an end

"My dear," said old Mr. May, I'd de

he well knew Clara's inveterate preju-

But to his infinite emazement and

Coit.

got a new situation?"

"Clara," he had said to his young He shook his head eadly.

Mr. May frowned a little, but Mrs. one and all of her opinions, and I am what he would do

were looking their future in the face. "There," said Clava, putting up both Clara had been extravagant. There hands as if to ward off all possible ob-

THE BLUFF WURKED, MIXED THOSE ANSWERS UP

Counterfeit Bill.

How a French Soldier Replied to the "Here," growled the flashy passenging to the conductor on a Grand River stenue car, according to the Detroit Free sia it was the habit of the king to ask Press: "this thing of just slowing him the three following questions: up when I want to get on don't go. You want to stop dead still, and you you been in my service? Are you sat know it. What I ought to do is to isfied with your pay and treatment? report you. I want you to understand that this system is run for the benefit French soldier who had served in his of the people and when it comes to own country expressed a wish to join throwing them down or running over the Prussian army, and because of hit them, I'm one of the kickers. Just splendid physical development he was keep that in mind. There's a lady tryat once accepted. He was unable to ing to catch your eye. I suppose if speak a single word of the German hadn't happened to be aboard you'd language, but his captain told him that have haused her to the end of the line. the king was certain to ask him ques-Help the kid off, can't you? You act tions in that language the first time as through you were trying to drive he saw him, and he advised him, theretrade away from the company. Men fore, to learn by heart the proper rean take their chances on sprains and plies to the usual three questions of broken bones, but when it comes to

women and children, you ought to have manners enough to lend a hand." "Wonder you wouldn't buy a street railway of your own," snapped the

conductor. "Don't you worry about my investments and don't you get gay with me. I own a pretty nice bunch of stock with the company and I'll have you on the carpet if you give me any of your slack. You didn't collect fare from that man that's just going to get off. You're rattled. Here, give me shange for this two. Quick, now, there goes the man I came up here to see. No, I don't want tickets. When I do I know enough to ask for them. Why in thunder don't you pull the bell? This car of yours'll get away from you some time if you don't keep your head'

The flashy man went down the street with a contented grin on his face. The souductor was in a cold and clammy sweat. When he turned in his cash in had to make good for a \$2 counter-

An Effoctive Rebuke. "I witnessed a most amusing some " the street cars the other day," said one East End lady to another.

"A man who sat about the centre of "It's all Clara's plan," said old Noah one of the seats expectorated so frequently on the floor that many indig conductor didn't see him."

"Tell me about it"

"Of course not '

gether," said Clara. "And you are to "Everybuly else did however By manage the farm, because papa says the time the car r ached Oakland there

lake cabinets, china dragons, proof en- the one thing I have stways longed for. Gut after rading a few squares more, gravings and hothouse plants were sold Good by to city wairs and hearts of and then the conductor brought some gravings and hothouse plants were sold Good by to city wais and hearts of saind and pled b up on the wet place. under the red flag. They had made a stone, good by to he low appearances I think if all conducters were to do as under the red hag. They had made a book, good by the article appendix i think if all conducters were to do as complete failure of the housekeeping and grinding wretchedness' Why, he did spatters in state cars would business, and now, in the fourth story Clara, I shall be the happiest man scon be made to und istand what nuis-

Saved by Four Drinks.

The Protesting Party.

Floree Dispute Settled.

declared she would have him arrested

A State of the second se

that the king began with the second one first, and asked him. "How long have you been in my serviec?" "Twenty-one years, answered the vound man.

His youth sufficiently indicated that he had not carried a gun for any such length of time as that, and his majesty greatly astonished, said ;'How old are you?" "One year, an't pleas your majesty."

pess'mistic boarder, "is rapidly dimin-The king, still further amazed, exclaimed; ish.ng" "Begging your pardon," said "You or I must certainly be bereft

Questions of Frederick the Great.

guards of Fredreick the Great of Prus

When a new soldier appeared in he

"How old are you? How long have

It once happened that a young

Asbury Peppe's, "but I think it is im of our senses!' creasing. The pulpit does not get The soldier, taking this for the third pounded half as much as it did in the question and glad that the ordeal was good old days."-Cincinnati Enquirer. "Doctor, what do you regard as the

over so easily replied 'Both, an't please your majesty." "This is the first time I was ever peculiarity is most likely to be in-herited?" "My observations lead me treated as a madman at the head of mv army," replied Krederick, greatly to believe that the desire to escape puzzled. The Frenchman, whose stock of Gerthat people inherit."-Chicago Journal, man was now used up, stood quiet the druggist. "A pint of whiskey," said the new clerk, who was on trial for a week. "Did he have a prescription?" "No." "Well, what did you

had been much approved, was now nant glames were shot at him. The greatly amused, and after urging upon him the necessity of doing Lisduty, left

#### -----Two Literary Anecdotes.

at the age of eighty is still on the English bench, that on one occasion when A writer in Bookman vouches for he was about to pass sentence on a these anecdotes as strictly true, and convicted felon the prisoner rose and locates the first of them in New Engsaid "May the Almighty strike me dead if I don't speak the truth. I am A young lady was a ked the other day by her uncle to make some pur- innocent of this crime." Judge Hawkins said nothing for about a minute,

chases for him, of which he gave her a when, after glancing at the clock, he written list. The first flem was Scott's Emulsion, as i after glancing fulminated in his most impressive tones "Since the Almighty has not at it, the intellige oving woman thought fit to intervene I will pow promade straight for a cort. in large book ceed to pass sentence shop, where she way received by any equally intelligent succinan-

"I want a copy of Sotts Emulsion," red while Dana was managing editor said she casually of the Tribune. Joseph Howard was "Scot's what?" said the clerk.

great battle had been fought, and How-Oh, yes," was the answer. "Well, and was telegraphing a description of

you see, we don't sell Scott's works ex- it. He began with an exordium, "To!

Presently the king spoke to him again whereupon the soldier blurted out in i French that he did not understand as single word of German. The king, whe do?" "I wrote one for him." er yourself permanently engaged."-Cleveland Leader. him .-- Harper's Round Table.

his majesty. The soldier lost no time ble."-Chicago Evening Post. in learning them, and on the first day Teacher (stating problem)-If your that he made his appearance in the grandfather had lived eighty years and ranks Frederick approached to intersaved fifty dollars each year, and inrogate him. It so happened, however vested the money at six per cent .--What are you crying for, Ikey? Ikey-

Words.

kers Statesman.

ATTEMPTS TO BE FUNNY

The Poker-Wouldn't the coal-box?

The Shovel-No; but the stove-wood.

over on the Mayflower." "Oh, I would.

n't wonder-the stock seems to have

had plenty of time to run out."-Chica-

"You have put too many r's in the

word 'very'," said the intor. "What of

.t?" retorted the pampered scion of a

newly rich house. "I guess paw is

able to pay for the ink."-Cincinnati

"What do you think of the new min-

Mein grandfather didn't.--Household

Crimsonbeak-Here's one strange

water and afterward: takes to wine,

while a ship is chr.stened with wine

and afterwards takes to water."-Yon-

"Respect for the pulpit," said the

It is related of Judge Hawkins, who

One story of Charles A. Dana is

"Consid-

-Chicago News.

Commercial Gazette.

go Journal.

had given "recherche" little parties, which she couldn't afford to people who didn't care for her. She had patsterned her tiny establishment after with your husbands relations." models which were far beyond her reach, and now they were ruined.

ter to her mother, who was in Wash- kindly hands. ington, trying to ensure a rich hus- "I am a deal wiser than I was a week a very peculiar story to tell. iband for her younger daughter, but ago," said she, "and, oh, so much hap-Mrs. Calthorpe had hastily written Dier!" back that it was quite impossible for her to be in New York at that time of year and still more impossible for her to receive Mrs. Walter May at the was quite certain of it now.

Clara," said Walter, sadly.

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there and do my best to obtain some constant motion new situation which will enable me to Barn our daily bread."

**Clara burst into tears.** 

mobbed. "Oh, Walter, I cannot."

gedly, "or else starve." quite sure it was a desolate place, with down of the mass. Yet this twisting | There was a breathing silence, folfilled with plows and pigs and harrows solute. and broken cart wheels. But in the midst of her tears and desolation the driver called out:

Here's th' 'ouse, ma'am."

welvet-smooth lawn in front. Clara | largest in the world. could just see how erroneous had been all her preconceived ideas, when she the sweetest and most motherly of old ladies.

"My poor dear!" said old Mrs. May thatstation every day. Imagine the to "emain right there, and she told him caressingly.

"You are as welcome as the sunshine, daughter," said a smiling old to St. Louis. gentieman in spectacles.

And Clara was established in the easy chair in front of a great fire of logs, and tea was brought in and the two old people cossetted and petted her as if she had been a three-year-old child, just recovering from the measles

"Phere was not a word of reproacha questioning look, not a side-long glance-all welcome, and tenderness and loving commenseration. And when Clars went to sleep that night with a wood fire glaring and glimmer the best chamber," she began to Don't leave me," cried the maid mint that perhaps she had been mis taken in some of her ideas.

The next day she had a long, conadential talk with her father-in-law Falls Mrs May was making mines plat 

Mary's ore Mine I haven?

"I thought, my dear," said Walter, stories of other wicks and many in-"that you didn't like the idea of living teresting incidents. The next day afwith your husband's relations." there the terrible on aster there were sur-Clara looked lovingly up into her vivors of the Asietal cla and other big mother-in-law's sweet old face, while railroad wreeks all over the city, says She had sent a tear-besprinkled let, she silently pressed Mr. Noah May's the Buffalo News One tan across

"So am I," said Walter.

The Eiffel Tower Twistod.

The daily movement of the Eiffel Hotel. I had my trunks all packed monster hotel where she was boarding. Tower, due to expansion and contrac- and taken to the station for that train, And Clara, who had always had a tion, has been studied by Colonel Bas. but I was saved by the most unusual wague idea that her mother was selfish, sot, who recently explained to the becurrence. I took four drinks of rum Academy of Sciences that the expan- just before train time and got into a "There is but one thing left for you sion of the metallic components of the duarrel with a portor about my trunks, ara," said Walter, sadly. "And that was what saved me from taking from sunrise to sunset. This move-

my father and mother. I shall remain rod on the summit of the tower is in and am never without the four drinks of rum. When a man or a thing saves

Colonel Laussedat, director of the a man's life it should not be forgot-Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers, being appealed to for confirmation of [ "Go to my husband's relations?" she Colonel Bassot's statements, stated

that he had carefully followed Colonel The lesson was from the prodigal "You will have to," he said, dog. Bassot's investigations, which extends i the reason was from the proungat

ed over ten years, and that the results the character of the elder brother. So Mrs. May packed up her trunk given were perfectly exact. The laws "But amid all the rejocing." he said, and obeyed. And all the way to Hazel. of the expansion and contraction of "there was one to whom the preparacopse farm she cried behind her vell iron by heat and cold are well known, there was one to whom the preparaand pictured to herself a stony-faced and the tower simply obeys the phy- whom the proligal's return gave no man with a virago of a wife, who sical law of temperature influence, says ple, sure, but only bitterness; one would set her to doing menial tasks Industries and Iron in summer the who did not approve of the feast beand overwhelm her with reproaches expansion is greater than in winter, ing held, and who had no wish to atfor having ruined "poor, dear Walter." and the movement reverses at night, tend it. Now, can any of you tell me As for the farm-house itself, she was owing to contraction due to the cooling , who this was?"

corn and potatoes growing under the this torsion, in no case compromises the lowed by a vigorous cracking of wery (windows and the road in front solidity of the structure, which is ab thumbs, and then from a dozen sympathetic little geniuses came the

chorus: Largest in the World. Among the monster railway stations

"Hazelcopse Farm! Mr. Noah May's! of the world that of St. Louis is the largest. It has an area of 424,200 feet | Joe Teahon, traveling passenger

A long, low gray stone mansion, all thirty-one tracks and twenty-four agent of the Wabash, has returned garlanded with ivy, its windows bright roads running into it. Its capacity is from a trip through the State, says the with geranium blossoms and the scar- almost double that of the Boston and Omaha World Herald, and tells this let autumn leaves raining down on the Maine sttion at Boston, the second Story: "As we were approaching Talmage the other day, a lady with a Two hundred and sixty trains pass in poodle dog came into the smoker. A and out of the Union station every day traveling man called her attention to found herself clasped in the arms of 130 each way. They average 100 pas. the character of the car, and told her sengers to a train. This means that a she had better go into one of the othtotal of 20,000 passengers pass through ers. She declared that she was going

> tourth largest city in the State-Spring, he must not light and smoke the pipe field-turned loose in a day and coming be was filling with tobacco. He opened

Taking the daily verage of 26,004 passengers as the basis of this calcula tion, 780,000 travelers pass through Union station in a month, which is more than the entire population of West Virginia.

threw it out of the window. The trav. The yearly average is 9,360,000, and eking man was at white heat with rage this sum is equal to the combined popand, turning around, grabbed the ulation of the States of New York and poodle and threw it out of the window, Illinois. Then she went on the warpath. She

### Worse Than Chills,

at Talmage, where, she said, she knew Trembling violently with fear the everybody and he said if she did, he would have her arrested for stealing "Don't leave me," cried the maiden. his pipe. The argument was hot and "Ah, how that young man trembled heavy, and when they got off the train Ons could see he had no control over they rustled around for the town marhis motions. He was as an aspen leaf shal, and finally found him, and were "Til be back in a couple of shaken." telling their troubles when the poodle he chattered. came running up the truck with the pipe in its mouth." R'is fourful to tremble like that.

Se alling

Ship and the string of the

wreck of the Central train at cept in complete sets

them everywhere One man I met had tween two ladies "Yes," he said, that was a had

smashup, but it was nothing so bad as the Ashtabula affair I had a most Arnold, anyway?" inarrow escape from death in that wreck. I was in Cleveland at the

Writers!

Unexpected Reply.

which mainly turned upon the recollections of the oldest inhabitants. Une of these was a hale and vigorous yeoman of eighty-five, whose erect figure, keen intelligence, and clear testimony created so strong a sensation in the court that the judge questioned him ; my will, and as it may perhaps make concerning his mode of life. The witness explained that he was a vegetarian I have done by you. I will tell you its and a total abstatuer The judge, in provisions. I have given you my dismissing him, expressed a hope that all who were present might profit by his example, and then the next witness was called. This was another yeoman. the elder brother of the preceding. and fully a match for him in strength activity, and intelligence. As he was about to retire, the judge stopped him, with the observation.

"I presume that you, also. Mr. Greenfield, are indebted for the preservation of your strength and faculties tc a careful observance of the same sobriety and of the same regimen which have been so well described to us by your brother?" "Han't been to bed sober for fifty

years, my lord." was the unblushing "Please, sir; It was the fatted calf!" and unexpected reply.

> Well Seasoned. Mrs. Johnsing-Did yo' git a turkey 'Rastus? Mr. Johnsing-Yo' bet I did, 'Mandy

an' I done got it already seasoned, too Mrs. Johnsing--How's dat? Mr. Johnsing-Why. yo' see I hed de

bird slung ovah mah shoulder when ole Squiah Brown flahed at me wiv a gun loaded wiy peppah an' salt, an', lucky toh me, de turkey done got most of it

#### The Prevalent Fashion.

Farmer Hayrick (distressedly)the window and calmly lit his pipe and Wotcher wanter git a divorce fer, Manwas puffing away when she again dedy? Hain't I allus treated yer right? His Wift (discontendedly)-Thet ver manded that he desist. He again told her that she could go into one of the hev' Silas, an' I stan' willin' ter gives rear cars. It went on for a few minrecommend but yer see, it's this way, wanter be like other people. utes, when she leaned over and snatched the pipe from his mouth and

Often the Case.

dress me, sir! You've evidently made a mistake in the person. Dasheriy-You bet I did. But then your back view isn't half bad.

Wanted to Finish it. Secretary-Stayer, the murderer, ash for a reprieve of thirty days. Governor-Why?

Secretary-He wants to finish Vesti bule Walkenstick's continued story "The Sinner," in the Nickel Out Mag azine, and it ends next month.

God be all the glory' Mine eyes have successive commandant at the mavy The scene of the second occurrence seen the work of the Lord, and the yard prohibits smoking on Mare Island is in a thriving city of the West, where cause of the righteous has triumphed." a Southern literateur of distinction had with more of the same sort, followed Admiral Miller, sauntering one recent just delivered a long and critical lec- by the words. "The army of the Po- afternoon through a distant part of ture on Matthew Arnold to a fashion- tomac is triumphant. We have won the island, came upon an Irish laborer able audiene. A friend of the lecturer, a great victory" A day or two after- digging a trench and sunvking a short while passing out of the hall, over ward he received a letter something black pipe. He was putting away seheard the following conversation be- like the following. Hereafter, in renely, unconscious of the regulations, sending your reports, please specify and with evident enjoyment. The ad-"That was a pretty good lecture on the number of the hymn, and save miral, who was in undress uniform, the whole, but who was this Matthew 'telegraph expenses. Charles A. Dana." stopped.

Congressman W. L. Terry, of Arkan-"Oh. I don't know I haven't time sas tells the following story about the to keep up with all these new Southern tariff to his constituents down in the woods: Why, sir, whenever I hear

one of these benevolent looking Re- a kindly smile answered: publican politicians talking about get-The late Mr. Just n Denman once ting better wages into the pockets of tried a case in an agricultural parish, the workingmen, by put ing more money into the pockets of the manufacturers, thereby making him the trustee of the laborer, I am reminded of what took place between the old farmer and has big son, John. He called John fu and said to him 'My son, I have made you a better boy to know the good part property of evry kind and appointed your Uncle Jim to wind it up for you." To which the boy replied: 'Your in-tentions, dad, are good, but I have my doubts of Uncle Jim, and if it is all the same to you I wish you would just change that thing around-give the property to Uncle Jim and appoint me the executor to wind it up for into the dreaded presence of the adhim."

A Curosity Indeed

There was a great crowd outside the Bowery museum, and a long stream of all sorts and conditions of men and two glasses," he said. women filtered through the turnstiles as fast as the perspiring cashiers could wine arrived. The admiral filled the gather in the dimes.

Evidently something unusual was go ing on within.

Presently a reporter happened along and scenting a possible story, he joined the line and paid for an admission. Pushing his way through the surging crowd, he presently beheld on the platform the figure of a tall red-haired mar in the uniform of a policeman.

"What can it mean?" the reporter asked himself. But at that momen the stirdent voice of the museum's orator filled surrounding space:

"Behold the marvel of the age! have the honor, ladies and gentlemen to introduce to your attention ex Roundsman Thomas Mulcahy"-

Here Mr Mulcahy bowed with grea dignity.

who was ever known to hit a mad dog at the first shot."

Swift in War.

An old Georgia darkey, who was doing a job of work at an Atlanta residence the other day, in the course of a conversation with his employer touched on the late war. "And you say," said his employer "that you followed your maste:

"Dat I did, suh," was the proud reply "He was a great soldier, was he?" "Well, suh," replied the old man. "] couldn't tell much about dat. He was runnin' so fas' all de time it wuz hard ter keep up wid him. All I does knov is-he wuz purty swif'!"-Atlanta Con stitution.

under the most stringent penalties,

"Don't you know, sir, that smoking is absolutely probibited in the navy yard?" he said.

The Irishman looked up, and with

"Indade, that's thrue, but here am I all alone by mescht, wid not a sowl to say a wurrd to, and I thought I'd take a puff or two to relave the silence." The regulations are explicit, sir,"

rebuked the admiral, "and the silence does not excuse you. What's your name, str?"

"An' who may you be, anyway?" asked the Irishman.

"I'm Admiral Miller, sir." "Ath, 'this the new admiral ye are "Tis the fat job you have, admiral Be careful to keep it. Me name's Pat McGinnis."

'Report at my office this afternoon without fail, McGinnis," said Miller. who could hardly keep from laughing. At 5 o'clock poor Patrick, who had made up his mind that there would be the devil to pay, tramped over to headquarters, and the orderly ushered him miral, who said:

"Sit down, Pat."

Pat sat down. Miller touched s bell. The orderly appeared.

"Bring a bottle of champagne and Not a word was spoken until the

two glasses, and pushed one over to ward the Irishman.

"Part," he said, "give me the pipe You'll not need it again." The mystified laborer obeyed.

"Now," said the admiral "drink hear ty, Pat, but you'll keep your job at bong as I'll keep mine."

Nor is this the first situation saved by Irish wit.-San Francisco Wave.

Influences. I know that your love is wasted. Nor truth, nor the breath of a prayer

And the thought that goes forth as a blessing Must live as a joy in the air.

-Lucy Laccom

He Knew. Teacher-Johnnie Chip, what does

g-r-o-u-n-d spell? Johnnie-Duano. Teacher-Don't know, sir. What is it that your father builds his house  $\mathbf{m}$ ?

Johnny (triumphantly)-Spec.

Superior. Oldun-Remember, my boy, that hel

is paved with good intentions. Yungun-Well, hell has the bulge of New York anyway.

Overheard by the Wooden Indian. Byer-What kind of a cigar do you prefer? Gyer-I always like a dark cigar with

a light end. Byer-Good joke; but when your r smoking it's a light at both such.

through the entire war?"

Missuglimugge-How dare you ad.



A Standard Stand