

GUARDING THE TONGUE.

If each of us, as we pass through life, would bridle and curb the tongue...

THE DAGO.

We are sure to have trouble unless we make a change. It's better to take the Italian out of the gang for a while than to have a strike on our hands...

"Maybe I drink a one, two myself," answered Mike, good-naturedly. "Like hell ye will!" roared Moran, the tallest of the Irishmen; "no dago drinks with us..."

"Come on, then," said the coremaker, roughly; and when they came to where Farley was standing under the track looking closely at the truck, he said to him: "Might as well tell Kelly about it; he's got 't know anyway..."

swelled, and grew into the surly roar of a mob thirsting for blood. Timothy O'Rourke, newly appointed policeman, resplendent in blue uniform and brass buttons, his soul burning for an opportunity to achieve a reputation...

Shot Albino Deer, Scoffs at Curse. The shooting of a white, or albino, deer, in the Larrys Creek region, the other day, by Grant Hoover, has aroused a flood of exclamation among the deer hunters who are at all superstitious...

How to Govern a Great City. As the times for election periodically approach, the same demand of a large number of people is regularly heard: "Just select some merchant or business man and let him run the city government..."

Women are to Blame. In a great measure for home unhappiness. Not always the woman who helps make home unhappy, but the mother who haps who let her daughter assume the obligations of marriage in ignorance of the consequences...

Mistletoe a Menace. Few people who know mistletoe only as a desirable feature of Christmas decorations understand that the plant is a parasite dangerous to the life of trees in the regions in which it grows...

The Chuach and the Saloon. Until less than a century ago the liquor interests had the tacit approval of church and state, of scientist and humanitarian. In the year 1807 the society known as the Brethren of Christ was organized in a room over a distillery...