

HER ANSWER.

They sat in the twilight dim and still—
Larry and Lulu and Uncle Will—
Under the sweep of the vines that made
A deeper shadow within the shade.

"THAT DREADFUL CHILD."

A THANKSGIVING STORY BY GRACE BURN.

The "golden spoon," used on all occasions
by the odious brigand, Bounderly,
to point moral or adieu, was no
fiction in the case of little Elsie Von
Vielfeld.

Elsie's chamber indeed a lovely Morn-

ing Land.
Of what was the child thinking, lying
in her silken perfumed nest?
Will it be having her odd thoughts of
Mr. Goldenkalt and her great aunt
Elsie.

"The angels," with emphasis.

You know they have Thanksgiving every
day, and the Lord Christ sits at the
head of the table. Now, with an
eager smile, "What do you suppose
they talk about?"

CONFEDERATE MONEY

IN GREAT DEMAND BY PEOPLE
EXPECTING ROAD AGENTS.
One Way To Beat the Western Highway
Robber.
"How much do you want for them?"
"Assorted denominations, 75 cents
per thousand; special issues, \$1 to
\$1.50 per thousand.

lowed the bait and went off with the

dummy roll.
"Anyhow, there is now quite a brisk
demand for Confederate notes and old
bank bills, and nobody, except the
road agents, will object to that, I'm
sure."
He Had His Revenge.
"Ha! You refuse me, do you, Miss
Hamtagg?"
The man who asked this question
had passed the first flush of youth.

AUNT SHAFFER'S WHIM.

An Old Lady Who is Put to Sleep by
the Beating of a Drum.
Among the queer people in this part
of the world, says a letter from Find-
lay, Ohio, is Mrs. Ann Shaffer, fami-
liarly known as "Aunt Ann." She
lives on a farm with her husband
about ten miles from this city, is over
79 years old, and in full possession of
all her faculties.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

The next novelist of previous dis-
tinction in other ways will be Mr.
Bram Stoker.
Professor Herkomer's next play will
include a theatrical marvel not as yet
attempted—real lightning.
"Dante" is a new opera by Benjamin
Godard, to be brought out this
winter in the Paris Opera Comique.