#### THE GIRL WHO LOVED HIM SO.

"Ha, ha!" said Chappie Fizzlawig, and he laughed in ghoulish glee; "I'm making love to a dozen girls, but none

shall marry me; I sigh to them and lie to them and fall upon

my knees, As I twist their trusting hearts about precisly as I please."

And the parlor clock

Beat on, tick, tock, And the gaslight flickered low. As he waiting sat and held his hat for the girl

that loved him so. And when she'd frizzled her old-gold hair and

painted her faded face She was a vision frosh and fair, with comely, child-like grace.

little dreams that I Flit on from bud to bud as does the careless

butterfly." And the parlor clock Beat on, tick tock, And the gaslight flickered low,

As he somehow planned to hold the hand of the girl who loved him so. And when the proper time arrived he fell upon

And words he wished to emphasize he'd give her hand a squeeze;

There was no one near his tale to hear, so he told her of his love, As true and pure and constant as the stars that shine above.

And the parlor clock Beat on, tick, tock, And the gaslight flickered low, As with subtle art he won the heart of the girl

who leved him so. And the tender, trustful maiden, she-she laughed a gentle laugh. For she knew each word was clearly caught in

her sofa phonograph. And when he kneeled before her she a button gently pressed And her photographic camera in silence did

the rest. And the parlor clock Beat on, tick, tock,

And the gaslight flickered low, And she sweetly smiled, did the guileless child-the girl who loved him so.

The world went round, and by and by he tired of her love. "Twas then that she reminded him the stars still shone above.

And into the court the phonograph and the photographs were brought, And the gay young man threw up the sponge,

for he saw that he was caught. And the parlor clock Beat on, tick, tock, And the gaslight flickered low. And the guests all came and he gave his name to the girl who loved him so. - Found Floating.

# BROWN OF NEVADA.

"Who's that going into Scrimmage's?" said the senior partner of Hardscrabbles & Co. to one of his general salesmen. "Isn't that Brown of Nevada?"

The general salesman jumped and opened wide his eyes, as he always did when Mr. Hardscrabble called his attention to anything, and concentrated all his energies on a pair of tweed coat-tails vanishing into the portals of the rival jobbinghouse opposite.
"By gracious!" he said, "I'm afraid it

is Brown of Nevada."

"That's the second time to-day he's gone into Scrimmage's," said Mr. Hardscrabble. "Just look up Pillikin, will you, and send him into my office."

The general salesman went in search of ninety days, twelve per cent. lower than how contagious they were. the cost of importation, and the privilege of sending back, at the firm's expense, some goods that he wanted to take on The Texas man had baited poor walked out of the store with the passing remark that he'd look in again.

Even the soul of the general salesman haggard visage of Pillikin when he told him that Mr. Hardscrabble wanted to see of Nevada," said he in a hoarse whisper-

"into Scrimmage's!" "It may be only to look around," said that Pillikin took it quite so hard. "My

gracious, man, you've got to be prepared for these things." "I've had too many of them lately," said Pillikin. "I never had such luck in my life as I have had this season. Brown of Nevada is one of the men I

looking for him all day.' may help you a little when you see such Nevada go into Scrimmage & Co.'s." men as Brown of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. But the fact is we can't pale. blame Brown. He wants a live man to

deal with, not a wooden one." A hot flame leaped into the haggard

face of Pillikin. "See here, Mr. Hardscrabble," he said, keep a civil tongue in your head. I don't

store. The general salesman who had mean about Brown. delivered the message from Hardscrabble remarked to another general salesman that "poor Pillikin must have caught it

pretty hard; he seemed all broke up." Poor Pillikin walked on to the ferry with his head in a whirl of disappointmeat, chagrin, fear and doubt. His reply to the senior member would undoubtedly lose him his situation, as they would be glad to get rid of him now that his valuable trade was failing off. If he could have held on to Brown of Nevada, all would have been well; and without thought it must be one of the children. Brown of Nevada what would he be worth elsewhere? How could he support his wife and children, and his wife's widowed sister and her little boy, making nine in all, upon any salary that he could get without the trade of Brown "Poor, unsuspecting soul!" thought he; "she of Nevada? He was already in debt, and some of the bills must be settled at once; his account was overdrawn at the store. It made him shudder to think of it. The cabin of the ferryboat was stifling. In wind, he made his way out on the for- I'll have to see him, I suppose." ward deck, and as he saw the black the slimy sides of the boat, he was strongtrouble for a party called Pillikin.

While the temptation assailed him, the chains rattled, and newsboys' cries were heard on the Brooklyn side, the boat I'll call around. bumped against the dock, the crowd pushed him along, and he found himself the hall into the reception room, and plodding his homeward way. He couldn't found there a young man of fine proporbear the depressing influence of the horse- tions and frank, pleasant countenance, cars, so he trudged along on foot, a fierce who immediately began to apologize. March sleet beginning to beat upon the only high hat he owned in the world. It body heard me, and finding the door was utterly impossible to buy another, ajar I took the liberty of walking in. but Pillikin didn't care. He probably I'm exceedingly sorry to be the cause of wouldn't need a high hat in the menial any trouble. If you'll first tell Mr. accept when he was kicked out of Hard- guess the nature of my errand.' scrabble & Co.'s, and had lost the trade parties ran to let him in; his plump, their mouths to be kissed. The diningroom was warin and cozy; there were his

its unctuous odors in the halls below. "My love," said his wife, "how late vou are!

"My dear," said his wife's sister, "we were so afraid you'd gone off with some of those horrid customers. You know you expected Brown of Nevada-"Jo, dear, Jo-my husband, my love, my darling-what is the matter?

Poor Jo Pillikin had sunk into a chair, put his head upon a table and burst into

It was weak and unmanly, perhaps but he had eaten nothing since breakfast, had been badgered and worried, and on awaiting him, to remember how he had in-law that I am Brown of Nevadathe crushing name of Brown of Nevada, the author of all his misery-it was too much for poor Jo Pillikin. He wept, not as a woman whose tears console and comfort as they flow, but as a strong man my gracious!" weeps when the first keenness is added to the agony of despair.

Pretty Mrs. Pillikin got down on her knees, and wept on his shoulder, her sister cried upon his other shoulder, and friend. Pillikin, with a peculiar 'misery-loves- all the little Pillikins set up a howl, none company' expression, and found him of them knowing in the least what looking piteously into the face of a they were crying about save poor Jo, Texas man who wanted his goods at whose tears ceased to flow when he found

In the midst of all this uproar a man mounted the stoop and rang the bell; but it was Bridget's day out, and in all this noisy distress none of the Pillikins Pillikin to the verge of desperation, and heard the bell. Pillikin had in his had thought to shut it. So the stranger walked into the little reception room, -and as a general thing this kind of a hoping that he would soon have an opsoul is not made of wax-melted at the portunity of making himself known. When all this sobbing fell upon his car, he was annoyed and shocked, and scarcely him in the office. Yet to save his life he knew what to do. Through a crevice in couldn't help adding, as Pillikin went the door that separated the reception dejectedly to obey the summons, that from the dining room, he saw Jo Pillikin Jo." Hardscrabble had just seen Brown sitting by the table, his head bowed of Nevada going into Scrimmage's. The upon his hands, one pretty young woman utes;" and out glided the young widow, general salesman had so often felt this dressed in some soft, warm, gray material leaving Brown in as delicious a daze as sort of iron enter his own soul that he sobbing on one of his shoulders, and a she was herself. couldn't help assisting to probe others. still younger and prettier woman dressed Pillikin grew deathly pale. "Brown in black sobbing on the other shoulder, ther-in-law, raising his dejected head, and around the room, all about the floor and shaking him energetically by the and the chairs, were innumerable chil-shoulder; "Kate, my sister, my dear the general salesman, a little shocked Pillikin hastily dried his tears and composed his features, and began to soothe! his family. He took one of the pretty women on one knee, the other on the other, and gave each of his ten fingers to the young brood, hushing and coaxing bill, Jo." them into calm.

"There, there," said Jo, "don't cry thought I could rely upon. I've been any more. I'm a heartless brute to have thing." worried you so. But I couldn't help it. "So you've slipped up with Brown, I feel better now; but I was never so have you?" snarled the senior member completely broken up in my life. I as poor Pillikin walked into the office. don't mind telling you that I have done the door. "It appears to me, Phillikin, that you're a very imprudent thing. It has weighed "And losing the little vim you had last season. like a mountain of lead upon my heart Scrimmage; went there to meet a friend, How long do you suppose we can stand and conscience; but I feel more couragthe store at all—just draw your salary ought to have kept my temper. A man and stay at home. Are you aware that ought to think of his family when his hand of Brown. this is the busy season, the short period situation is at stake, and it was enough this is the busy season, the short period situation is at stake, and it was enough when we are supposed to sell goods? If to make Hardscrabble lose whatever deyou'll take a memorahdum of this fact, it cency he ever had to see Brown of Pillikin, "I don't mind telling you that

sister-"Brown of Nevada?"

"You don't, eh?" roared Mr. Hardscrabble. But Pillikin had turned upon
his heel and walked out of the office, scrabble. But Pillikin had turned upon his heel and walked out of the office, more dead than alive. The flame had died out on his cheeks and left them paler than before. His legs trembled that had befallen him. "This was the drop that overflowed the bitterness of my cup. Brown has always been my best card. It was a pleasure to sell to Brown. Most of these men would skin that had oppressed him, and having there that seg. In a scape risk described was very narrow, as only a short distance below where the man stopped is a mil!" Then poor Pillikin, relieved of the burden of doubt and wretchedness that had oppressed him, and having there his descent.

beneath him as he walked on out of the a flea for its hide. But there is nothing before him as his voluntary guest the

"I call it a very dishonorable action," began to discuss matters of business with said the widow.

exactly; but I must say, if he wasn't his goods from some other concern, and saying, he was so taken up with the rustnot gone over to Scrimmage's right before ling of drapery outside. Hardscrabble's eyes."

spite of the lowering clouds and piercing can't pay him now; it's impossible. But the gentlemen out to supper, there

"No," said his sister-in-law, springing engaging women in the universe; and a waves of the East River surging against to her feet; "I'll see him. I'll tell him more appetizing meal Brown of Nevada you're not well, that you can't see anyly tempted to do away with all further | body." "That's a good girl," said Pilliwhen I can pay him now; but say that

The young widow went around through

"I rang the bell," he said, "but noemployment he would be compelled to Pillikin that my name is Brown, he'll

"We all know your errand," said the of Brown of Nevada. When he at last widow. "My poor dear brother-in-law culties that the widow found that the reached home his fingers were so numb guessed it right away. About the first piano and stool and music, and even the with cold he could hardly get the key in of the month there are so many people the door, but this didn't matter in the coming here upon the same errand! And least. Several young and energetic I've got a splendid idea what to do with them. My brother-in-law is such a pretty little wife took his coat and kissed dear good fellow, he's always robbing him; his still plumper and prettier sister- himself to help others; he's given me a in-law took his hat and cane and kissed home and my little orphan boy a home, him; a half dozen rosy children put up and no wonder he can't pay his bills. But I've got a piano and stool, and lots of music, and a cover that I've embroichair and slippers waiting him by the dered with my own hands, and these open fire; an inviting meal was wasting must be worth something considerable," "Something very considerable," said

the stranger, looking at the young widow carnestly "And I'm going to make the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover go as far as they will with my brother-inlaw's bills. Now, I'll give you the first chance. Where is your bill? What is

the amount?" The young man reddened, bit his lips, "There is some mistake," he smiled.

"Isn't your name Brown, and haven't

you come to collect a bill?" "I have not come to collect a oill. My his feet all day; the March wind had name is Brown, but I don't think it is the pierced to the marrow of his bones. To same Brown. There are a great many likin and Brown of Nevada, he rushed find all this love and cheer and comfort Browns. If you will tell your brother- forward, with tender hospitality placed

perilled them all in his talk with Hard- "Oh!" gasped the widow; and for a scrabble, how he had been tempted to moment Brown of Nevada thought she drown them all in his cowardice while was going to faint. He sprang to her upon the ferry-boat, and, above all, for side to save her from falling, but she rehis sweet sister-in-law to pelt him with covered herself, and her breath and color came again. She clasped her hands and looked at the young man with her whole soul in her eyes. "Brown of Nevada!" she repeated-"Brown of Nevada! Oh,

> "Yes, I hurried over here to correct an error that had reached your brother-inlaw's ears. I didn't go into Scrimmage's to buy goods; it was only to meet a

"Only to meet a friend," repeated the widow, still devouring him with her large, soft, pathetic eyes; "and you did disreputable appearance had just given not buy your goods at Scrimmage's?"

of your brother-in-law, as I always do." strove in every way to confuse and trip widow, tears springing to her eyes, her his story and did not lose his temper, in lovely face suffused with a sort of rap- spite of the irritating manner in which ture that really embarrassed Brown. "Of the cross-examination was conducted. agitation left the door ajar, and nobody course! As you always do! And you are really Brown of Nevada?" And here she began to pace the floor,

keeping her eyes still fastened upon the young merchant.

"I am really Brown of Nevada." "Dear me! Isn't it wonderful-strange -perfectly splendid? You'll stay just a minute, won't you? while I go and tell

"I'll stay here any quantity of min-

"Jo, Jo," said the widow to her brodren, all howling at the top of their lungs. ones, prepare yourselves. Don't let it Now, sir, tell the jury where you were come on you too suddenly.'

"Good heavens!" cried poor Pillikin, leaping to his feet; "what has happened? What is it now?" "It's-it's not the Mr. Brown with the

"Who is it? What is it? Misfortunes never come alone. I'm prepared for any-

"It's-it's-oh, Jo, it's Brown of Nevada!" "Good heavens!" said Jo, springing to

"And he didn't buy his goods of and he will buy his goods of you, as he this sort of thing? If you can't do bet- eous now that I know you love me well always does," said the young widow, in ter than this you had better not come to enough to share the burden. But I a crescendo that at last reached a shrill

> your presence is a reprieve from all sorts Both the women started and turned of miseries; but how the deuce did you feet. find me out?"

"Oh, Sue!" faltered the wife to her sister—"Brown of Nevada?"
"Oh, Kate!" gasped the young widow of the wife—"into Scrimmage & Co.'s!"

"Why, one of your general salesmen over there—I forget his name—told me you and Hardscrabble had some words about my going to Scrimmage's. He said zich's leg broken above the knee, the "See here, Mr. Hardscrabble," he said, "Brown of Nevada!" they repeated toif you're not satisfied, tell me so, but gether, shaking their heads mournfully. appear to be well when you left the store, made a level place for the injured man "Yes, Brown of Nevada!" repeated Jo, so I thought I'd take a cab and come to rest, and went after aid. A lot of allow any man to speak in that way to also shaking his head mournfully, but over. It was a pleasant night—that is, men came to the rescue, carried Terzich not a very pleasant night; but I hadn't to his cabin, and called Dr. Kent, who

representative of a worshipful amount of "There's something very mean in his trade-poor Pillikin gather together his going to Scrimmage's," said Mrs. Pillikin. scattered dignity and self-esteem, and

a serene and serious enthusiasm that be-"No," said Pillikin, "not dishonorable, spoke the happiness of the occasion. As for Brown of Nevada, he couldn't satisfied with me, he might have bought keep his mind upon what Pillikin was

The two little women were flying Here something like a distant cough around downstairs in the kitchen, and was heard. They all looked around, but upstairs in the dining-room. The children had their bread and milk, and were "It was like flinging a rag in the face washed and put to bed; the widow flew of a mad bull," continued Jo. "Hard- down to the kitchen and made some litscrabble was white with rage, and didn't the dishes, all in the twinkling of an eye, know what he said. I'm sorry now I allowed myself to reply as I did. But it rapidity with which they were got towas a bitter blow to me to know that gether, and clapped upon the dumb-Brown of Nevada, of all men in the trade, waiter, and hoisted to her sister in the should— But I tell you there's some-body in the other room." Poor Jo turned upon the tables, and what with the haste pale again. "I'm afraid it's Brown with and happiness and unexpectedness of it that bill; I told him to call around. I all, when they rang the bell and invited

never saw nor tasted. From pitying Jo Pillikin, he began to kin with a sigh of relief. "Say that I'll envy him. How hollow and cold and call around next week. Heaven knows altogether unsatisfactory was the life of envy him. How hollow and cold and a bachelor!—particularly out in Nevada.

The March wind still roared and

couldn't possibly be two prettier or more

nowled, and the March sleet still beat upon the Pillikin window-panes, and nothing would do but Brown of Nevada must stay all night.

He knew that it must be the widow's room that he slept in (as indeed it was, that little woman and her orphan boy crowding in with the little Pillikins). and Brown of Nevada went all around admiring the pretty knick-knacks, and worsted work of the fair widow's hands, He went to sleep and dreamed that Pillikin was so steeped in pecuniary diffiembroidered cover, were only a drop in the bucket; so in her warm generosity she threw herself in, and stood upon the piano to be raffled off by the creditors and friends of Pillikin. Brown threw double sixes every time, and had just made arrangements to have the widow and piano and stool and music and cover shipped out to Nevada with the rest of his goods when the breakfast bell rang. He awoke, and blushed to find what absurdities a man will dream, and blushed still more when the soft innocent eyes of the widow met his own over the potatoes, and the muffins, and the scrambled eggs, and the multitude of good things which he found out after-

ward she had made with her own hands, Her orphan boy was a nice little fellow, and would make a splendid man some day if he could be taken where there was

room to grow. But who can picture the pride of Pillikin when he walked into the store the next morning arm in arm with Brown of Nevada? Mr. Hardscrabble was just bullying one of the heads of stock, and catching a glimpse of this an affectionate hand upon the shoulder of each, and thus lovingly linked together,

the three walked down the store. And the saying is whatever you dream in a strange bed is sure to come true; and I shouldn't wonder if, when Brown went back to Nevada, he'd take all those things he won at that imaginary raffleall except the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover. These the dear little widow declares she will leave to the young Pillikins .- Mrs. Frank McCarthy.

# He Had Been in Prison.

A case was on trial in a Kentucky courtroom. An old man of somewhat important testimony and the lawyer "Certainly not. I shall buy my goods whose cause suffered by his statesments "As you always do!" repeated the him but in vain. The witness stuck to

Finally, in the hope of breaking down the credibility of the witness, the lawyer at a venture asked:

"Have you ever been in prison?" "I have," replied the witness. "Ah!" exclaimed the attorney, with a triumphant glance at the jury.

thought as much. May I inquire how long you were there?"
"Two years and three months," answered the witness quietly, with a manner that was interpreted by the lawyer as indicating chagrin at an unexpected ex-

"Indeed," said the delighted lawyer, feeling his case already won. "That was a heavy sentence. I trust the jury will note the significance of the fact.

confined. "In Andersonville," replied the old man, drawing himself up proudly. jurors looked at each other and then the

There was a moment of silence, the court-room rang with cheers which the court officers were powerless to check and in which some of the jury joined. The too inquisitive lawyer hardly waited to hear the verdict against him. -[Youth's Companion.

# Stopped Just in Time.

At the Eureka mine Gligo Terzich, an Austrian, was returning from work at the "76." The trail was narrow, the mountain side steep, and a hard crust was on man to make such an impression in it as would enable him to stop and regain his

Finally, nearly 1,500 feet from the

# THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

It Tired Them-Terrible-Not Expert An Ever Memorable Day-Had to Give

#### IT TIRED THEM.

"I find it restful to talk a good deal after writing," said the rising young au-

"It rests you, does it?" said the old hewspaper man. "It does very much, indeed,"

"I call that curious, now." "Why?"

"Because it has precisely the opposite effect on those who listen to you."-[New York Press.

## TERRIBLE.

"Is Bronson forgetful as ever?" "More so. Why that fellow has to look himself up in the directory every night before he goes home from business. Forgets his address."-[Bazar.

NOT EXPERT. "I had to be away from school, yester-

day," said Tommy. "You must bring me an excuse," said the teacher. "Who from?"

"Your father. -"He ain't no good at making excuses;

ma catches him every time." AN EVER MEMORABLE DAY.

She-Do you know what day this is the anniversary of? He-Well, I should say I did. She-I thought you would. He-Humph! Who could forget the

She-George! He-What? She-It's the day you proposed to me!

(Tears.)--[Life. HAD TO GIVE IT UP.

day his own house was burned?

"What is your husband doing now?" "Nothing at all." "Gracious! I heard that he was going into the business of making rain." "Yes, but he couldn't raise the wind."

- New York Press. HOW SHE PUT IT. "Yes, indeed," said Miss Bleecker,

"the early bird catches the worm." "It does seem to be an incontrovertible fact," added Miss Emerson, of Boston, "that the anticipatory avis secures the

#### -[Judge. IMAGINE HIS FEELINGS.

Featherstone-What did your sister say when you told her I was here in the parlor waiting for her? Bobby-Nothin'. But she took a ring off one finger and put it on another .-

UNBEARABLE. "Is Marie happy with her new husband ?" dogs. I pat them on the head, take "No "

"I thought he was perfect." "He is. That's the trouble."-- [Judge. THE USUAL WAY.

"Just one little good night kiss," he said, But before he wandered home He took enough kisses to last ahead For a couple of years to come.

-[New York Herald.

WONDERMENT. He-He proposed to you just before committing suicide?

She-Yes. Poor fellow; I rejected He-Well, why in the world did he

commit suicide, then? HOW IT IS DONE.

Tommy-Paw, when a man commits political suicide does he shoot his head Mr. Figg-No; merely his mouth .-

[Indianapolis Journal. UNNECESSARY EVIDENCE.

Smith-You needn't tell me that dogs don't know as much as human beings. I took Ponto to church with me last Sun-

#### Smith-Well, sir; he slept through the whole sermon .- [Life. A FEMININE PARADOX.

The waist of Evelina's gown Is somewhat paradoxical; It cost a hundred dollars down, And yet it is illogical.

Although it has a perfect fit

Upon her form ethereal, Cne's justified in calling it A waist of good material.

# DIABOLICAL.

Penelope-Do tell me, what did he ay when you proposed to him? Perdita—That he'd be a brother to

Penelope-Dear me, what a lot of brothers-in-law he has.

WHY THEY WOULDN'T MARRY. Miss Goldburg-I wouldn't marry you, ir. if you were as rich as Crossus. Mr. Hardrow-Well, that's just the

ifference; I wouldn't marry you if you Weren't .- Boston Post. A VICTIM OF PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY. ou marry me?

She-Well, when you proposed you said I was an angel, and I'd heard that people should marry their opposites .-

# A REBUKE.

Rich Man-Ain't you ashamed not to be earning your bread by hard work instead of begging? Tramp-Humph! You don't even beg. -[Texas Siftings.

He asked: "Is there anything wrong in a kiss? "There is, indeed," said the lovely miss, Then she softly added, with cheeks

aflame: "But young men steal them all the same." - New York Press.

## BREAKING SWELLS.

The swells of mighty ocean Are breaking on the shore; Soon howling swells will break there, too, As they've been broke before.

## AN ACCURATE STATEMENT.

"Your arm is misplaced, sir," said Amy, rebukingly, to young Hunker, who had encircled her waist. "Yes," replied the unabashed young

#### man, "it would not have been placed there if you had not been a miss.' TOO MANY CUCUMBERS.

It was in California. Judge Blank asked after the health of a gentleman's wife.

"She's si-si-sick," said the husband, who stuttered. "I'm sorry to hear that. Not serious,

I hope?" "She a-a-te-ate cucumbers."

"Great heavens! Ate eight cucumpers? I should think she would be ill."-Texas Siftings.

## HARD TO ANSWER.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to

bed. "Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma. "When holes comes in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came? "- Judge.

## DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

German officer (to soldier on guard)-Don't you see anything wrong? Guard-No, Lieutenant.

"Don't you see anything wrong yet?" "No, Lieutenant." "You wretched ass, can't you see that

you have got your helmet hindside before on your fool head?"-[Texas Siftings. A PALL IN BREADSTUFFS.

#### "Half a loaf is better than a whole one," remarked Stonihart, as his young wife's first baking fell out of the oven and broke the hearthstone.

USED THE WRONG GLASSES. "Captain," said Mrs. Trotter to the commander of on ocean steamer, "have you ever seen the sea serpent?"

"No, madam," replied the old sea dog. "I don't drink."—[Detroit Free Press. THE COUNTRY WILL BE BANKRUPTED.

Snooper-Over a thousand bills have peen presented to Congress. Mrs. Snooper-How can they ever be paid with no money in the Treasury?

#### A PRUDENT DOCTOR. Patient-I don't suppose you are particular whether I pay you now or settle in

prematurely active vermicular specimen.' full when you get through with me? Doctor—Perhaps you had better pay me now. I would be quite willing, as you say, to wait until I get through with you, but the fact is your will might be contested, you know, and I might get nothing at all .- Boston Transcript.

## AN UNJUST ACCUSATION. Aged Lover-You treat me as if I were

Coquette-Not much I don't. I like

them out walking, and I even let them kiss me. I don't treat you that way, do I?- Texas Siftings. WOMAN'S DIPLOMACY.

Mrs. Keene-There are times when I wish I were a man. Mr. Keene-For instance ? Mrs. Keene-When I pass a milliner's window and think how happy I could

# make my wife by giving her a new bon-

net. - [Puck.

RESULTS. He planted the finest of grass seeds Thay anywhere were to be found. In less than six weeks forty-seven full

miles Of pumpkin vines covered the ground. -[Harper's Bazaar.

### NEW SUMMER RESORT. Esmeralda-Are you going to take us o Saratoga this summer, pa?

Pa-No, my dear; there is a place in

Pennsylvania called Economy, and if we

go anywhere it will be there. - [Philadel-

## phia Times. An Excursion Car.

The Pennsylvania Compay is building an experimental excursion car at the Columbus shops, which, if it turns out as expected, will solve an important problem. The company expects to handle a great many more people at the World's Fair at Chicago than its ordinary passenger equipment will accommodate. To provide for the emergency it is proposed to construct a large number of cheap excursion cars, which can be disposed of with as little loss to the company after the fair as possible. To this end it has been proposed to build a car body on an ordinary gondola. The idea is to make a sightly and comfortable car, but plain. An experimental car is now being constructed, and if it is satisfactory a number will be built. The car will be about thirteen feet shorter than the standard passenger car, and will seat about fortyfive people. The cost would be about \$850 to \$1,000, against \$5,000 to \$6,000 for an ordinary passenger coach. The idea appears to be a practical one, and is being worked out with great care. After the fair the gondolas can, of course, be utilized for freight traffic. In 1876 the Pennsylvania Railroad made a mistake in building a large number of cheap passenger coaches, which could only be utilized He-If you didn't love me why did on the branch lines and were of no practical value. - Ohio State Journal.

# A Big Owl.

P. A. Morton, who lives a mile or so south of town, caught a horned owl in a steel trap one night last week that was a giant of its species, measuring four feet eight inches from tip to tip of the wings, says the Farmington (Mo.) Times. This nocturnal prowler had been making requisitions on his duck pen, so he set two steel traps for his owlship and succeeded in capturing him. The trap was tied with fifteen feet of rope, and in his desperate attempts to fly away the owl had knocked several rails off the fence. Mr. Morton says it was the biggest bird of the kind has ever saw, and he believed it could have carried off a pig or lamb.