MARJORY.

Margaret is prim and wise, Madge is fair to see: Marjory has laughing eyes,-Marjory for me! Margaret doth naught amiss, Madge is fancy free; Marjery is sweet to kiss,-Marjory for mol Margaret' demure and cold, Madge must formal be: Marjory, when kissed, will scold,-

Yet,--Marjory for me! -Albert Lee, in Harper's Weekly.

A POSTMISTRESS PRO TEM.

By Tom Hall.

Wheaton, one of the younger members of the St. Paul bar, and at the period of these events visiting in New York. To be as brief in explanation as possible, my friends had concluded that It was high time for me to be married. My protestations were overruled, and exced the gentle passion for any particular girl, I eventually picked one out from the number of my fair acqualitances, and decided to offer myself to her. Miss Violet Pierson, of New York, was as good as she was beautiful, and was an heiress besides. and offered myself, one fine June day, esteem, told me she would consult another person. with her parents and give me an answer on the next day. As I had never bad the pleasure of meeting either father or mother, I left with her a photograph of myself with my autograph on the back, that they might in some manner judge of my character. If I had been pleading the cause of another I should have marked it "Exhibit A." But I have always been careless of my own interests, and to tell the truth I was so embarressed during the entire better hurry." interview that I lost for a time all my business acuteness.

After leaving Violet's Fifth avenue home, I proceeded on my way down town to meet, for the first time in several years, my old college chum, Jack Dennett. At Union Square, I attempted to board a cable car as it swung arough what I know now as Dend Man's Curve. And then-

Then I awoke in the Presbyterian Hospital, with Jack bending tenderly over my bed.

"Not a word," said Jack, cautioningly. "You are not even to think. You had a severe concussion of the brain, my dear fellow, and nothing but complete rest will get the contents of that head of yours back into shape." "I must see Viciet at once," I whispered.

"Drop that," said Jack, authoritatively. "You have been seeing violet and every color of the rainbow ever since you were hurt. Not another word now."

With that he left me. I will not describe the monotonous existence of the next three weeks of my life; but a day came eventually when they put me on the cars, destined for a quiet little town in the Adirondacks, where a quiet life, the air of the woods, and absolute rest from all the worry and care of this world were to complete the cure. It was a place recommended by a friend of Jack's, who had once been threatened with insanity. He assured Jack that no human being could possibly find anything to think about in that town except sleeping and eating. Hence it was just the place for me. So off Jack shipped me, clad in a suit of clothes from his own wardrobe (mine had been ruined in the accident), and with linen of all descriptions, from the same place. Jack and I were exact mates in size, so he had not troubled himself to go through my trunk for supplies. And as he said good-by to me the dear fellow shoved seventy-five dollars in bills into my hands, a ticket into the ribbon around my hat, and a long flat parcel done up in brown wrapping paper onto the seat beside me. He told me to write to him for more money when the seventy-five was exhausted, and made me promise to look at the contents of the package four times daily-before each meal and always peculiar.

That night I slept under the hospital roof of a cleanly old widow, a Mrs. White, in the little town of L-. I had been enjoined to stay there at least with me one minute after your six six weeks, so I paid her in advance my board and washing for that time. This left me about \$6 in cash, most of own room, and threw a hair brush at stamps. And I adoined my room with out a telegram to Jack. the contents of the brown paper cov-"Don't Worry."

of which, you may be sure, was to Miss | you, young feller!" Violet Pierson, explaining at length I bit my lip and crossed the street the reabon for my failure to call upon to the cigar store. When I am in a her again, and my present condition. predicament and studying my way out And I begged her, of course, to let me I like to chew an unlit cigar. The proknow my fate at once by mail. In prictor refused to sell me one. spite of Jack's motto I was already beof my stay I went to the little village pose you've stuck me already, but if been recently laid between Balmoral post office and asked for letters for you have I'll have the law of you." I and London, a private wire having in the village postmaster the usual pro tem once more. But learned that ernment trunk cable which connects senile old man so common in such she had gone out walking. There was Aberdeen with London. Queen Vicplaces. But framed in the little arched but one mail a day, and the post office toria is also having a telephone placed window of that country post office was closed at 2 P. M. I went to my room connecting her with the various Scotthe head of a venus worthy the hand after that, and spent the rest of the lish sents at present occupied by the and brush of a Titan. My embarrass- day swearing at Jack's motto. ment in the presence of Miss Violet | During the following week matters

presence of this auburn haired, rese- had become conspicuous. I went to cheeked, star eyed postmistress. Im s

word, I was smitten at first sight. it bad, and I've got something more me and little girls ran crying to their to worry about, too."

closed two rows of pearly teeth.

to the woods and rest."

"Of course, you must be careful," I will introduce myself as Mr. Frank "My mail is of the greatest import- unavalleg efforts to extricate myself drew from the inner pocket of my coat able vacation by a walk in the woods. them to her. She glanced at them at to the foot of a gnarled old tree whose first curiously. Then she frowned and huge limbs were but six or eight feet drew the contents from several of from the ground. I sat down at its although my heart had never experi- them and read them hurriedly. Finally base, reclining against it, and began she spoke.

Frank Wheaton?" said she.

"I thought her tone a trifle severe. But I answered: "I did."

not to.

coolly as possible.

fashion. I'm going to get some of the break Violet's heart, andwould not try to get his mail. I've pro tem. I looked up. There s done you a favor; will you tell me who seated on a low banging branch of that he is, and where he is living?"

"I am he," I answered. repeat that," she desimanded, very picture, too. seriously.

this side of beaven. "Too bad," she said, with a shake of the eyes and could then tell an un-

truth must be a very bad man." It was time to swear, and it is a matter before a women. And I never forget poer correspondent. Oh!" this principle before a pretty woman. went home to my room and looked at Jack's motto. I wanted to smash "Do you carry the mail around with the mocking thing with my denched fist, but I went down to Mrs. White

story. This is the consolation I got:

you from the first. Any man who pays his board six weeks in advance ought to be suspected. Honest men don't have to do that sort of thing. I have no doubt that you are John Dennett. Your clothes are all marked with that name. And you have been trying to that identification enough?" steal Mr. Wheaten's letters, poor gentleman! And to think that I should harbor such a rascal under my roof! then," said I, "Mr. Frank Wheaton, of I ought to put you out in the street, St. Paul." but I need the money, and times are hard. One thing I will do, though; I shall put myself under the protection of the constable. He lives next door, on going to bed. Jack said it was his and you just try any of your pefarious prescription. By the way, Jack was practices on me, if you dare. You can cle Ned." stay here until your board money is worked out, unless they take you to jail in the meanwhile, which I trust and pray they will. But you can't stay weeks is up, even if they don't."

I went from her trate presence to my which I laid out in cheap novels, to- Jack's motto. It missed. Then I bacco, pipes, writing materials and sought the telegraph office, and wrote

"That don't go through this office," ered parcel. It proved to be a framed said the telegraph operator. "You're motto, and the mandate on it was sending that telegram to yourself and signing it with another man's name. I spent the first few days of my stay It's against the rules to use the wires in writing letters—the first and longest for criminal operations. O, we're the first and longest for criminal operations.

"Money's too scarce in this region to ginning to worry. On the third day take any risk on counterfeits. I sup-Mr. Frank Wheaton. I expected to find left him and sought the Postmistress been run from the castle to the Gov-

Pierson was absolutely insignificant went from bad to worse. I left the The railways of the world carry over compared with my trepidation in the house but once a day. The fact is, I 40,000,000 passengers weekly.

the post office once each day to expantulate with the Postmistress pro term. "If this be love," though I, "I've got When I did go grown people shusened

mothers. The small boys of the town, "Have you anything by which to however, followed me around to a identify yourself?" said the pretty drove. But I went, nevertheless. The postmistress, with a smile that dis- fact is, I had grown rather fond of expostucating with the pretty Postmis-"Will old letters do?" I ased, falter- tress. Shall I say that I had also grown rather fond of the Postmistress her-"I guess so," she replied. "But I'm self? Well, perhaps more than fond. not very well informed, and I have to But was a man ever so handicapped be careful. You see, I'm only Post- in his courting? She still insisted on mistress pro tem. This is the way I calling me Mr. Dennett. I learned, spend my vacation. It's fun for a city though, that another letter had arrived girl, you know, and it gives my uncle, for Mr. Wheaton, addressed in the the real Postmaster, a chance to go up same feminine hand, and many more in business envelopes. But not one would she deliver to me.

said I, endeavoring to conceal my em- Disgusted at the absurd situation barrassment behind a patronizing air. in which I was placed, and at my own ance. Bu. incse letters will satisfy from it, I resolved one afternoon to you as to my identity." With this I vary the monotony of my disagreea bunch of old leetters and handed The course of my wanderings led me studying the matter over. I have the "I believe you asked for mail for Mr. habit of talking to myself when I am alone. "Here I am," I mused, "without

money enough to get home, and no "Then I am afraid you are not as possible chance of getting any unless honest as you look, Mr. John Den- I renownee my rightful name and tell I arranged with my partner for a short nett," she replied, accenting the name them to send me money, using the vacation, and proceeded to New York in a manner peculiar to angry women. name of Jack Dennett. But do I want The situation nearly took my breath to get home? No, not while that auto the young lady, in person. Violet away. Jack had left some old letters burn haired Postmistress remains received my proposition with as much in his pocket. I was wearing his coat, here. Here I am, and I have no idea dignity as I made it, assured me of her and I had fully identified myself as whether I have been accepted by Miss Violet Pierson or not. But do I want "This is an unfortunate mistake," I to be accepted by Miss Violet Pierson? tried to explain, weakly. "I am wear- Decidedly not. Most assuredly not, if ing a coat belonging to a friend of that auburn haired Postmistress is mine and did not know there were any neither married nor engaged. Now, do letters in the pocket. Naturally I---" I love that auburn haired Postmis-"Wearing another man's coat," she tress? I do, most pronouncedly. I mused. "Goodness, I hope you're not love the ground she walks on, the a burglar! I must notify our con- stamps she sells, the pen she writes stable the moment I close up the office with, and, if I feel that way toward for the day. That will be very soon, her I must love her speerely, for she now. If you want to escape you'd has got me into the worst mess of trouble I ever experienced in my life. I have been in predicaments before, But, under existing circumstances, I and I paid no attention to her, or tried cannot even make love to her; I'm blessed if I'll court her under the name "Will you be kind enough to tell me of Jack Dennett. Let Jack do his own whether there are any letters here for courting. And she won't recognize Mr. Frank Wheaton?" I asked, as me under any other name, nor could I entertain ber if she did. I have "O, I don't mind telling you that. In money enough left to buy her two or fact, I have taken especial interest in three ice creams, but the ice cream them. You see, nobody semes to know man won't sell to me any more than who he is, and he must be a gentleman, the rest of them will. Of one thing, because he has a letter from a lady, though, I am certain. I love her, and and the envelope is of the very latest I'm going to marry her if I have to

> same kind myself. Besides that, there | "Keep me up here all the rest of the are several letters from men. Now, afternoon listening to your nonsense?" you evidently know who he is, or you It was the voice of the Postmistress self same tree. She had been reading a povel. She was blushing and laugh-"Look me straight in the eyes and ing. And she was a very charming

"I-I-I-beg your pardon," said I, "I am be," I repeated, looking "Well, I think you ought to," she straight into the prettiest blue eyes answered. "But you needn't be so afruid of breaking Violet's heart if you really are Mr. Frank Wheaton. her head. "Mamma told me once that See." She held up a large rectangular a man who could look you straight in envelope. "It is the last letter for Mr. Wheaton from the girl in New York." she continued, "And she is either I turned on my heel and walked out, sending him her photograph, or she is sending his back to him. Undoubtof principle with me never to swear cdly the latter, as he has been such a

The letter dropped at my feet. "Thank you," said I, tearing it open. you on your ramblings?"

"I do his mail," she answered, faintfor consolation instead. I told her my ly, "for something told me, the very first day a letter came for him that-"Yorng man," said she, "I suspected that I ought to be particularly careful of his mail. Perhaps I feared you would steal it, you know."

"Look," said I, not heeding her. The letter contained nothing but the photograph I had left with Violet as "Exhibit A." I handed it up to her. "Is

"It certainly is." "Pemit me to introduce myself,

"I am Miss Frances Baring, of Albany," she replied. "And what an awful lot of trouble I've got you into. Here are the rest of your letters. I hope you will not report poor dear Un

"You overheard what I said when ! was talking to myself?" I asked. "Yes, I couldn't help it," she an

"Well, do you suppose I would de your uncle any harm under-under those circumstances?" She did not re ply for a few moments. Then shi said: "Do you think very much of her! Perhaps you are engaged to her." "Look!" said I, I took the bundle of letters and looked through them for the reply from Violet to my first let-

ter. When I found it I held it up before the Postmistress pro tem and tore it, unopened, into small pieces, and "Are you satisfied now?" I asked her.

I am not going to say what her reply was. But I'm glad I didn't smash Jack's motto. It hangs in our parlor to-day .- Truth.

Royalty Uses the Telephone.

Telephonic communications have various members of the royal family.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is larned that there are eight million piano players in the United States, and they can elect any man President that they may unite on. This is ter-

Any one who has occasion to pass along New York streets cannot but be looks of the personnel of the police force. Many new faces of younger and apparently more intelligent men are to be noticed on the force.

Children cannot be dealt with on the principle that their nominal age necessarily registers a real maturity of power. Some children are wiser at six than others are at sixteen. The discreet mother will ask how much rather than how long her child has lived, and adjust her educational efforts accordingly.

Itself in the distance, than signs of a wheelless age appear on the horizon of oping a wheelless carriage. It is to be to act as "creepers."

Cuba is rapidly becoming a desert. trade has gone, the production of revenue has ceased, and in the list of borrowing nations Spain stands at the foot of all, in the lowest class. It is a terrible price that Spain is paying for her pride of possession.

According to Engineering, the pneumatic rubber tire was born in 1846. when a man of the name of Thompson patented an air tube. The original tire had an inner tube of soft rubber and an outer covering of leather. In 1849 the leather was replaced by rubber, which was thickened in the tread. thus producing a tire similar to some

of those on the market to-day. A Swedish colony is soon to be established near Bristol, Va. An agent of the Swedish government has purchased a tract of land containing 5,000 acres. This tract is to be divided into 250 farms of twenty acres each.' A family of Swedes will settle on each of these small farms, and thus a colony of about 1,500 population will be established. These colonists will bave their own churches, school bouses and mercantile establishments. It is understood that a large percentage of the colonists will establish vineyards,

The Savannah News reports that the severe storms have nearly destroyed the rice crop in Georgia. "The planters," it says, "are having a pretty hard time of it. The Louisiana crop, which was a short one last year, is this year 50 to 60 per cent short of what it was as well as mental, training of the then. Besides that the crop was widely damaged by a long and severe drouth, and for these reasons the planters ciples to more advanced studies, a love around Savannah were looking for a of humanity and of country, the physigood thing of it. After all the bills cal and mental evils resulting from are paid, however, it is doubtful there some of the political methods of our will be much of anything left."

In some things the Japanese point of from a closer relation between the inview is very different from that of fluence of the home and that of instiother countries. The track of the Ka- tutions of learning. Of especial imma-Kura Railway is not fenced in, and portance will be the subject of means crossings rarely have gates. A boy developing in children characteristics carrying a child on his back, straying which will elevate and ennoble them, on the line, was recently knocked down and thus assist in overcoming the conby an engine, and both boy and child ditions which now prompt crime and were killed. Thereupon the railway make necessary the maintenance of company prosecuted the father for all falls, workhouses and reformatories. lowing his children to trespass, and he These matters will be presented to the was fined ten yen. Some time ago at | congress by men and women foremost Osaka a cow was run over, and the in such work, and whose names are evowner was fined 200 yen besides losing erywhere known and revered."

Reports from India convey the alarming intelligence that a vast region of that country, containing an area of 400,000 square miles and a population of 100,000,000 persons, is threatened with all the terrors of famine. The crops are a total failuge, provisions are already beyond the reach of the poorer classes, and there is increasing danger of starvation for thousands of victims, Fortunately the crops of America, added to our large surplus of wheat and corn from last year's harvest, will enable this country to supply much of the shortgge in the East, and it is entirely certain that for a twelve-month at least there will be an enormous movement of grain from our Pacific ports to the Orient.

zette, "has had five sovereigns since not have given much trouble. Queen Victoria began to reign. She But the Irmgard had a cargo of sugar other granddaughter is crown prin- the water down. This course was par cess of Roumania. Her second son sued for the entire long voyage. rules over the principality of Saxe-Co- When the Irmgard was unloaded in burg. The hereditary princess of Saxe- port a search was made to find the Meiningen is her granddaughter. The cause of the leak. A sailor ran across heir to the throne of Greece is her de- the cause in the bottom of the hold. scendant; the grand duke of Hesse her It was an inch of swordfish sword prograndson. She has no fewer than six- truding from the bottom. tween them promise to be at the head driven with tremendous force, had penof more than half of Europe."

According to Harper's Weekly, the Spanish authorities have ordered a strict watch to be kept along the French frontier of Spain, in order to intercept the great number of young Spaniards who take refuge in France to escape being sent to Cuba. All the trains that cross the frontier are visited, and every young man submitted to a rigorous examination, and obliged to furnish papers establishing his identity. Guards are also stationed along the frontier line to prevent desertion from other parts; but notwithstanding these efforts a large number succeed daily in effecting their escape. Many of these deserters assert that were all their companions subjected to a like sunshine in European countries has duty, they would willingly take their evoked the information that Spain chance with the rest. But as their heads the list with 3,000 hours a year; richer comrades can escape the Cuban Italy bas 2,300 hours, Germany 1,700 gampaign by paying 1500 "ranes (\$300) and England 1,400.

for a substitute, they see no reason why bey should be sent to death, while others, blessed with a larger share of this world's goods, remain happily at home. Whatever the reason, the num-

crease.

ber _ desertions is daily on the in-

"The interest in the construction of highways which characterizes our impressed with the improvement in the time," says Professor Shaler, of Harvard University. "is in good part due to the invention of the bicycle. The wheel carriage propelled by foot power is a relatively old contrivance, but until the last quarter of a century the machine adhered to the old type of the four-wheeled vehicle. It required the hardy spirit of our time to lead the inventor to the conjecture that a man might ride on two wheels. In its social importance the bicycle deserves to rank next to the railway and the telegraph among the inventions of our waning cen-Scarcely has the horseless age shown tury. The use of these vehicles, the number of which is now to be reckoned by many thousands, affords to those the industrial world. An inventor at who employ them constant object les-Olneyville, R. I., is engaged in devel- sons as to the condition of our highways. Where a man is drawn by a run by electricity on runners which horse he needs to have a keen symoperate on eccentrics, causing them pathy with his beast in order to perceive how apparently slight differences in the condition of the roadway may The production of sugar and tobacco greatly vary the amount of strain for export has practically ceased. Its which is put upon the propelling agent. When, however, his own thews are employed, every little accident of the way makes a deep impress on his body. Thus, every cyclist becomes a critic of the highways he traverses; and, as cyclists are scattered far and wide all over the land, and are of a station to make themselves efficient developers of

public opinion, through their art has

been gained a stimulating influence in

favor of better roads."

Considerable interest is being manifested throughout the country in the National Congress of Mothers which is to be held in Washington next February. Mrs. T. W. Birney, of Washington, who proposed the plan, and who is pushing the idea toward culmination, is daily in receipt of letters from all parts of the United States assuring her of the co-operation of the best known and energetic women of America. The subject was first presented at some of the mothers' meetings at .autauqua, in the summer of 1895, and it is believed by those interested that incalculable benefit may be derived from the assembling of many women for the interchange of views and the study of home problems, which can be solved by women alone. A circular letter has been issued giving the following outline of the work of the proposed congress: "It is proposed to have the congress consider all subjects which relate to the home, especially those bearing upon the better and broader moral and physical, young, such as the value of kindergarten work, and the extension of its prinschools, and the advantages to follow

A Mighty Sword Thrust.

The swordfish is a combative monster, and the weapon with which nature has provided him is terrible enough when directed against his natyral enemies of the sea. But it's a foolish fish that runs amuck with an oak-bottomed barkentine, and its most vicious thrust is apt to bring more woe to itself than its enemy, though the crew of the Irmgard-had a hard time of t on a voyage just completed from Honolulu to San Francisco.

Two days out from Honolulu a heavy gale struck the ship and lasted for 24 hours. Just as it subsided it was discovered that the ship was leaking. It was not a bad leak, the water creeping very slowly up the hold, and "Germany," says the St. James Ga- under ordinary circumstances would

herself will in future be recognized as aboard and leakage meant big loss unthe ancestress of one of the most pow- less it was promptly checked. So the erful rulers. Her grandson wears the pumps were rigged, and every two iron crown of Germany. Her grand- hours a detail of men was set to work daughter is empress of Russia. An- for tifteen or twenty minutes to keep

ty-one descendants who one day be- Examination showed that the sword, etrated five inches of planking and eight inches of lining. It was broken off two inches below the outer sheathing, so that sixteen inches of sword came bome with the ship. The monster, after this terrific thrust, must have exerted tremendous force to free himself. from the grip of the oak, for he had worked a sufficient hole around the imprisoned sword to permit of a considerable leakage.

Three or four planks had to be removed before the sword and its surrounding wood could be ent out. The specimen was then sent to the city museum.-New York Herald.

Recent discuss on *n the duration of

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Marine Item---And the Curtain Falls---In Doubt---Learned from Experience---A New Theory---Suitable.

MARINE ITEM.

The girl stood on the burning deck, But her loss we need not grieve; She did not perish with the wreck -She had sense enough to leave.

AND THE CURTAIN FALLS. "It's all over." As the woman uttered these words she dropped to the floor. The baby had spilled the ink.

She-Do you intend to go abroad on your wedding trip when you get married? He-I do, if I marry the right girl

IN DOUBT.

LEARNED PROM EXPERIENCE. Teddy-I tell you it's so. Nellie-I say it is not. Teddy-Weil, mamma says it's so; and if mamma says it's so, it's so even if it

A NEW THEORY. "Say, father, why have all the pictures

got frames?" "Why, you little fool, so that the artist may know when to stop painting, of course."

Wife-What dress would you advise me to wear to the musicale? Husband-Well, I think an accordion skirt, with a brass band around the waist,

and piped sleeves might fit the occasion! A BAD DAY. Beggar-Peg pardon, sir, but I have

seen better days than this. Passer-by -So have I. The weather

is horrid. CONVINCING. Husband-You're not economical. Wife-Well, if you don't call a woman economical who saves her wedding-dress

for a possible second marriage, I'd like to know what you think economy is! HER ABSTRACTION. "Esmeralda," he said, hoarsely: "I am waiting for your answer."

"Oh! forgive me, Tom! I was think-"What were you thinking of?" "I was thinking how I would have my

wedding gown made, dear."

KNEW HER BUSINESS. Aunt-Your bride, my dear boy, is delightfully rich and all that, but I don't think she will make much of a beauty show at the altar.

Nephew-You don't eh? Just wait till you see her with the bridemaids that she has selected.

CALLED HIM. "So you want to be my son-in-law, do

"Well," said the young man, standing first on one foot and then, on the other. "I suppose I'll have to be if I marry Mamie

you?" asked the old man, with as much

THE CORRECT ANSWER.

fierceness as he could assume.

"So you have captured the moonshiners," said the chief to his lieutenant. Good enough! How did you happen to be so successful?"

"Well sir, we went on a still hunt," replied the lieutenant. UNSYMPATHETIC.

"Strange, isn't it, that sleep won't come to me at night?" "Then why don't you go to sleep?"

CRAZY OR COURAGEOUS? "Here's a queer thing," said Mrs. Bickers, looking up from the paper. "An Indiana clergyman, who has married 1,500 couples, has invited them all to a

grand reunion." MISUNDERSTOOD. "I am sorry I bought one of those door-

mats with 'Welcome' on it." "Why so?" "Some stupid fellow mistook the meaning of the word and helped himself to it the first night."

HIS SPECIALTY. "Who is that man who calls on you so frequently?" aske I the impertment

"He'c an inventor." "Indeed! What has he invented?" "Oh, ever so many things."

"Any of them practical?" "Yes," was the answer, with some hesitation, "he has had a good deal of success in inventing reasons why I should lend him anything from 50 cents to \$5."

CIRCULARLY SPEAKING.

"You remember Kadgers gave a beautiful solitaire diamond to Miss Thinlips when they became engaged?" "Well ?

"Well, that was one ring. When they were married they made their wedding trip on a tandem. That was touring. Now they are settled down and she's a vixen. And they have a three ring circus every day."

A SCHEME THAT FAILED. "Good gracious!" he cried, "was that a rooster I heard crowing then?"

"Yes," she said, "but don't hurry away. The people around here won't be up for an hour vet " Next day he learned that her father had

an educated roosier that crowed every night at half-past ten, and, of course, the match is off.

A HORRIBLE DEATH. She handed him his evening clothes.

They had been packed away all summer with a moth exterminating substance. As the odor of tar and camphor assailed ham, his face grew sad. "What is troubling you?"

"It seems to me that you ought to look

pleased. There certainly are no moths in them." "I can't help my sympathetic nature." he responded. "Sometimes it leads me to an absurd extreme. Of course, I'm glad that the moths are gone, but"-and he sighed deeply-'It must have been a

"I was thinking of these cothes."

horrible death.' The Parisians name the pawnbroker