

"INASMUCH." You say that you want a model-house for the boys in the neighborhood. And a Sunday-school with picture-books. I believe in little children; it's as nice to have 'em round the ranch at noon and see the cattle feed. And I believe in preachin' 'em to 'em for preachin' 'em. Who let the boys of crowd, and measure on the corn. The judge's but a nigger where the peas are goppled for. And they say 'twas to a nigger that the star of glory led. So I'll subscribe a dollar toward the star and the staff. I always give the best I've got, whenever my partner calls. And, stranger, let me tell you, I'm beginning to suspect that all the world are gamblers, whatever they read or see. That life is a kind of pilgrimage, a sort of Jericho road. I've never struck it rich; for farming, you see, is a failure. And whenever the crops are fairly good, the prices are always low. A dollar isn't very much, but it helps to round the name. The lowest tramp supports the state, and sometimes we have to give. If a fellow is a pauper when he's down upon his knees—

themselves. Their young imagination teemed with images of things in store for them by the good Kris Kringle, in regard to whose identity there was a slight among the younger members of the house. Anna, who was eight years old, and therefore, entitled by her age to have her opinions considered of weight, positively declared that her father was Kris Kringle; but Harry, three years her junior, as positively asserted that the aforesaid Kris came down the chimney some from her father, who was too big to get in at the top or out at the bottom. As for the little curly-headed, rosy cheeked Charley, as mischievous a rogue as ever lived to love sugar plums, he didn't trouble his head at all about the matter. His whole theory on the subject was, in his confident expectation of finding his stockings filled with toys and candies on Christmas morning. Beyond that he had no questions to ask nor doubts for solution. "Oh, papa, to-morrow's Christmas," cried Charley, clinging upon his father's knee. "To-morrow's Christmas is a day, Kris Kringle bring me the nice things!" "I will bring you a whole lot of what you want," said the father, who was a whole heap of sugar plums! "I'm afraid Kris won't come this year," returned Mr. Lamberton, wishing to take the edge off of Charley's disappointment. "Oh, yes, he will!" spoke up Anna and Harry, quickly. And he'll bring me, said the father, who was a whole heap of sugar plums! "I'm afraid Kris won't come this year," returned Mr. Lamberton, wishing to take the edge off of Charley's disappointment. "Oh, yes, he will!" spoke up Anna and Harry, quickly. And he'll bring me, said the father, who was a whole heap of sugar plums!

Modest Don Cameron. When Senator Don Cameron, of Pennsylvania, writes his name in a hotel register, he invariably puts a dash in front of it, thus: — J. D. Cameron. The dash is very long and hangs above the page of the book in a peculiar way. If the register is a very wide book the eccentric dash of the Pennsylvania senator is supplemented by an affix: — J. D. Cameron. Whenever he writes his name on the Fifth Avenue Hotel register, which is a wide book, he uses the double dash. A gentleman gives the explanation: "I have lived in Washington, know Senator Cameron well, and the reason he uses a dash before his name. He never uses a dash except on a hotel register. At the capital nearly every man has a handle to his name. When a senator or general registers at a hotel the clerk adds the prefix, whatever it may be, and it appears that General S. and So has deliberately written his name. Senator Cameron, instead of being a vain man, is very modest and unassuming. The polite clerk put the prefix senator in his name frequently on the registers, which was exceedingly repugnant to him. His simple request to leave off all prefixes and his signature did not have the desired effect, and he hit upon the happy idea of the dash to keep anything from being written in front of his name. The front desk worked for a time on narrow registers, but finally the ingenious clerk wrote the word 'senator' after his name. This required double dashes, so the writing and the general senator added the dash."

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