lipitor was walking down ray, a benevolent smile on his countenance, and a fat, white buil dog trotting complacently at his heels. Occasionally Mr. Parker would look around at his dog and chuckle to bimself.

UNEQUALLED OFFER.

Full Nickel Silver Plated

"The board of aldermen be darned." said Mr. Parker. "I'm not going to put a four-foot strap on your neck, Marcus Aurelius," and Marcus Aurelius wegged his stump of a tail. Just then a small boy exploded a bomb directly under the dog's black nose, and that animal gave a howl and made a

I say that year dawg's mad, and I'm goin' to knock 'int on the head with my club."

Mr. Parker for the moment looked frightened. Suddenly, however, a twinkle came into his eye, and, drawing himself up to his full height, he addressed the policeman haughtily :

"Officer, you evidently do not know who we are. We had desired to preserve our incognito, but you force us to reveal ourselves. We are the Grand Duke Alexis! and that is our bull dog, That dog is an alien ; he is not a citizen, and must not be bound by foreign laws and straps. Do you wish to ambroil your land in a war with Russia? If you do just club that dog." "Well, call off your dawg," said the

policeman.

"Here, Blovitskinourskiroscurobiskinaschowhockouski," said Mr. Par-ker, without the slightest hesitation.

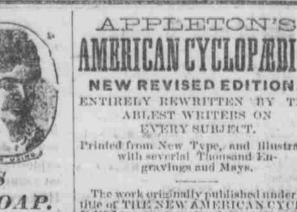
"Well, I'm blowed," mused the offi-cer as Mr. l'arker and his dog disappeared. "I'm blowed of that dawg couldn't work a free lunch route off the people's legs afore the juke could pernounce half his name."-New York World.

A Good Mare.

Some twelve or fifteen years ago a queer character, nicknamed "Jersey Bill," lived at Otisville, N. Y. Dur-ing the races at Goshen and Middle-town he used to visit the courses for the purpose of peddling whips, which were made of reeds, and which he sold for five and six ceuts apiece. When Bill had accumulated a little money he abondoued his itinerant pursuits, settled down at Hampton, and became proprietor of the tavern there. He had many acquaintances among the farmers in Sussex county, N. J., and when business was slack he would take a run across the line to visit them. On one of these occasions Bill chanced to see a mare which he admired greatly, and which, after some dickering, he purchased for \$150 and brought her back with him to Hampton. She stood about fifteen hands high, was a sprightly, neat-limbed creature, and attracted considerable attention from the connoisseurs in horseflesh who frequented Bill's tavern. Not long after he received an offer of \$750 for the animal, and finally accepted it. The mare was taken in charge by her new owner, removed to Newburgh, placed in the care of a careful trainer, and in due time regularly introduced upon the trotting turf. Her history from that time forward was marked by a series of triumphs. Last week she made the fastest time (2:164) ever known on the trotting course in the state of Califor-Goldsmith Maid.







A San Francisco husband thought to indulge in a practical joke by taking home a full-sized, rough wooden coffin, and as he stood it behind the kitchen door he remarked to the wife's

is old age, subject to extraordinary ts of abstraction. On his return home, indow to see who was there. Not cognizing his master in the dark, id mistaking him for a stranger, he ome." "Oh, very well," replied Les-

A physician recently died at Portswuth, N. H., who graduated at Harand and afterward studied in Paris, a never had but one patient, for om he extracted a tooth, receiving ine of 25 cents. He was never mard. and lived to be nearly four-score are old, leaving a fortune of \$400,-

Why should doctors be less liable re more used to see sickness.

"All the world's a top, says the hilosopher of the Brooklyn Argus, and woman spins it."

The weather has nothing to do with heat on a race course.-Philadel-Bulletin.

Compar is a good thing. Keep it. Bay State has 11,519 farms.