RATES OF ADVERTISING:

each insertion.

Marriages and death notices gratis.

All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work—cash on delivery.

The only bicycle patents now in force are those covering specialties.

It is estimated that the population of the Argentine Republic has increased thirty-five per cent, in the last twelve years.

New York has found out that a geography used in her schools has a good deal to say about the greatness and importance of Chicago, and is making a fuse about it.

It is about time, writes Walter Wellman to the Chicago Times-Herald, there was a statue of General Grant in the National Capital, - "To this day there is not a single memorial to the fame of the great commander in the

Biltmore, the new North Carolina estate of George Vanderbilt, is a wheelman's paradise. There are 95, . 000 acres in the estate and the system of roadways is so perfect that Mr. Vanderbilt, who is a wheelman, can go a hundred miles over a macadamized road without going off his

The American propensity to leave money to educational institutions seems to Harper's Weekly to be spreading across our northern border. Mr. H. A. Massey, a manufacturer of Toronto, lately left \$470,000, by will to Methodist colleges in Canada, besides \$178,000 to Canadian churches and charities, and \$50,000 to the American University at Washington.

The Atlanta Constitution says: After a careful study of the situation the cotton men of New England have decided to compromise the issue between the cotton mills of that section and those of Georgia, Alabama and other Southern States, by agreeing that courser goods can be manufactured at a greater profit in the South while those of finer quality can be produced to better advantage by the cotton mills of New England.

Commander J. W. Miller, of the New York Naval Militia, calls attention in the Forum to the fact that the "system developed by large corporations has given powers of command and habits of obedience to numbers of citizens, and has trained employes to much stricter methods than obtained formerly in the regular armies and navies of the world." That the vast tremendous educational influenceupon who does not meet my modest require- any acknowledgment for his music, be permitted to go home alone. Let dent to the New York Observer; and it is pleasant to feel that in some respects at least this subordination of small armies of men to great commercial powers and organizations is having a beneficial effect in the direction of moral discipline and development.

The Atlantic Mouthly remarks: Of the pauper and criminal classes the Scandinavians have a smaller proportion than any other alien element except the British. The Danes, Norwegians and Swedes are particularly free from other than traditional fies binding them to the mother countries. No dramatic outbursts of National sentiment on the other side rekindle the old eathusiasms here. As Swedes, Norwegiars and Danes they fast disappear; merging, not into Scandinavians, but into Americans. As Americans, they will be builders, not destroyers; safe, not brilliant. Best of all, their greatest service will be as a mighty steadying influence, reinforcing those high qualities which we sometimes call Puritan, sometimes American.

Much rye bread was eaten in this country in the beginning of the century, and much rye and Indian-a healthful compound that disappeared when stovessuperseded the buge brick oven in which the maize ingredient was rendered digestible by being pooked all night. The snowy wheaten loaf, as the staple bread of the land, dates only back to the cultivation of the wheat fields of New York in the customer. He was almost despairing early part of this century; and simulancously there seemed to arish a "fashion" of white bread, The using of bread made from anything less than "the best Genesee flour" was thought a mark of poverty. About 1840 there appeared about an even distribution of dyspepsia throughout the Northern and Eastern States, more especially nmong those well-to-do people who used only the "best Genesee." One investigator announced that the root of the mischief lay in robbing the wheat of its best elements in the procers of milling, and taking away its onter coating. This man was Sylvester Graham-a monomanias on his own hobby; but he rendered an important service to the science of alimentation, though the epithet "bran brend" was derisively applied to the cort that still bears his name.

SPOREN AT SEA.

All men go down to the sea in ships: With a trembling band and faltering lips, We spread our sails on the deep unknown, Each for himself and such alone. The strong tide floweth unceasingly;

God only knows our destiny, And ships may most, as yours and mina;

With a tender gleam, the deck-lights shine; There are wide-swept words of kindly cheer A song, a smile, perchance a tear; Then on, for the ever-harrying sea Sings of the shadowy yet-to-be!

And the light dies out of each shining track: The course was chosen, we turn not back; No hands are clasped o'er the soundless blue, But hearts though severed may yet be true And a sweeter story ne'er shall be Than of memory's ship-lights spoken at sea.

-Emma Huntington Nason.

"NUMBER FIVE."

HAUNCEY WARD was a confirmed and he himself admitted the indiet ment. "I suppose

that, but she wore number five shoes. I could not endure to have a wife letting your music box sing to me."
whose shoemaker I would be ashamed | Ward did not wait for furth

point, for her technique on the piano To see such hands offering me my cup and, and this silvery voiced girl was of coffee every morning would render an inspiration, me absolutely miserable. Susie Hunt was perfect until you heard her speak, fautly, and he but her voice! A half hour of it gave me a headache for all day. What would a lifetime of such acreeching no word of acknowledgment came for have done? Driven me wild, I'm afraid. It doesn't seem to me that I "Coquettish, I fear, after all." eyes—I'm not so particular as to color; and blonde, naturally waving bair; a soft, low, womanly voice; good musical ability and a delight in classical destroyed. Yet why should be care to have the illusion be idle any longer."

with all the sweet womanly qualities he felt as he noted the evident woman in he could not bear to have the illusion her voice, as she replied, "I am not destroyed. Yet why should he care very strong, but I could not afford to ply.

Mr. Ward did not look at all horrights hand. to be able to find such a combination, worked for her living? That last There was now a sound of tears in smooth and shapely, in his own, he and I won't marry until I do. If I thought was not wholly agreeable to the voice that sadily replied, "There said, "I should have been disappointed true I am thirty, and have never yet own subsistence was inadegree lower-don't care which it is, do not be seen my ideal, but I'll wait another ing to her dignity. She was ignorant, offended with me, but I must say what social systems of America exercise a | thurty years before I marry a woman | perhaps, of the necessity of making is in my thoughts, you are too weak to

principally "on the road. the wall was a bell telephone. "A rather gruffly given.

At one's residence it is forty-five dollars a year, and this is my residence, you know." "Ha, ha!" laughed the friend;

"Quite a dodge. I'll remember it."

and surrendering the office to his clerk, withdrew to the seclusion of his parlor, where he sneezed and snuffled in lonely solitude, growing hourser as the day wore on. He felt too miserable to play the piano, his eyes were weeping so constantly that he could not read, and he was listening dolefully to the airs played by his magnificent music box, when a call more from the telephone. He stepped to the door of the office, but Smith was out; there was nothing to do but to answer the customer in an adjoining village. The man was a little stupid as well as a little dear, and with all his efforts Ward could not make him understand. The matter was an important one, and so in spite of trembling limbs and aching head, and the accompaniment of ancezes and flourish of handkerchiefs, the poor fellow strove to make the business intelligible to his distant the voice that now asked, "Why do when a musical voice spoke through the telephone, "Let me assist you, Mr. Ward." Chauncey started. "Who is that? Ab, the girl at the Central' What a sweet voice!" were his thoughts. His words were,

anything to help me, I am so hoarse."
"I understand," said the musical voice, "and I can bear you with much less effort than the gentleman in B .... Tell me what you want to say and I will repeat it to him."

Following this suggestion, Ward found that the girl was quick to hear the name of my assistant?" and comprehend, and he could hear her clear musical tones repeating with an envisble distinctness of enunciation his word of directness or explanation. The customer, satisfied at last, closed his part of the conversation, and Ward expressed his thanks to the

giri for her kind assistance. "No thanks are necessary," was the reply, and the circuit was at once broken and further speech made impossible. All the rest of the evening

The sweetest voice in speech I ever

the telephone. This time it was from sitive ear. a young friend who was in the hospital suffering with a broken leg. "I

hay, Ward, old boy," said the poor fellow, "can't you do something to cheer me up a little?"

"Can't talk a bit, Charley," roared Ward hoarsely, "but I'll wind up the nusic box for you." So the box was wound, and began playing its cheery meledies to the hospital patient, who apparently was charmed by the sweet ones, for after a time came the call, 'Good night, Ward, I'm just going off

to sleep. Several times during the next day or two did the sweet voiced telephone operator assist Ward in his efforts to customers, and it may safely be imagined that his delight in hearing her melodious repetition of his own words versation is always amusing, and golden or wavy, nor that she was a was so great that his convalescence piques the curiosity to know what the working woman. He only remembered was consequently delayed. But the other half might be. Smith's share that she was a delicate, brave, true ment. "I suppose I am entirely too particular." said tantalizing thing was that she persistparticular," said tantalising thing was that she persist he to himself as he ed in declining all thanks and in close mused over his ing the conversation as soon as it bachelorhood. came to be between her and Mr. Ward "Now, there was alone. He was not satisfied, and when Katy Deane, very he once persisted, after she had broken pretty, womanly, the circuit, and called her back to musical, and all thank her, she said, "If you feel unnumber five shoes." der obligations, you can repay me by

Ward did not wait for further words, but instead of winding the box "Nellie Keene's weak point was her he seated himself at the piano and hands. I should have said strong poured forth his thanks in an improvisation. He was a skilled musician, was masterly, but her bands were so but his chief delight for years had large; why, I am sure she could reach been to give expression to his own unten notes as easily as I can an octave. premeditated thoughts upon the pi-

He had never played more brill- ter in the tones. fautly, and he was therefore disap-

am so very unreasonable after all. I mused Ward, and he was surprised to only want a woman with a fine figure; see how much this thought grieved a pretty-ro, I mean an intelligently him. Unconsciously to himself he had in asking these questions. not too literary, and a good house-keeper. That is all, I certainly ought save that she had a musical voice and never seen, of whom he knew nothing, asked for money, or were in any way him. He had not outlived the old are several who are depending upon unreasonable, it would be different, idea that a woman must be supported mebut I ask no 'impossible she.' It is by some one, and that to labor for her and vot she had Channey Ward was a business man, belonged to good manners. He had my buggy. I can come at any hour. His sign and cards read L. D. Ward & been very foolish to think of her at all. No doubt if he should see her His place of business was simply an the disillusion would be complete. office, and his corps of employes were With these thoughts he tried to dis-Opening miss her from his mind, and was proont of the office was a suite of pleasant | voked at himself to find that it was not hall. One of these, which served as so there came a ring of the telephone, a private office as well as parlor, held "It this Mr. Ward?" asked the well fine upright piano, and near it on known voice. "Yes," was the reply,

is the price of one's place of business, to spend so much time and skill on was,

poor me. The words were enough to prove to I will trust you. You can come at Vard that his improvisation had been six. How will I know you?" Ward that his improvisation had been six. fully appreciated, but as here was a W. One blustering April day Mr. Ward her he determined to improve it. found himself a victim of influenza, "You have never allowed me

thank one for that which was only a payment of a debt?"
"If you did not expect it of me," aid the girl somewhat falteringly, "I

certainly expected it of myself,"
Our friend felt that his remark had not been quite kind in tone, and bestened to say, "Please do not misunderstand what was a lame attempt at a pleasantry. I neknowledge that I feared Phad bored prodended you by call himself. It proved to be from a my long winded musical communication, but now that I know I was mistaken I am well pleased. I have only oue wish now, and that you can easily

> "And what is that wish?" "To know the name of the young lady who has proven herself of such great assistence to me.

There was a sound of laughter

you call me young?"! It was a thought that had not before suggested itself to him. To be sure it was not inevitable that she should be young. He felt his face flush hotly in These thus betraying himself. But he collected his thoughts and replied gal-I shall be most grateful if you can do | lantly, "Youth is not a matter of years, and both your deeds and your voice eve that you have a young heart.

The laughter was not now subdued, but rang out in a clear, mivery peal, that was even more musical than her speech. After waiting a moment he asked, "Are you not going to tell me "Oh," replied she carelessly, "I am

Number Five." Mr. Ward shuddered, "Number me see your face?" Five, like a convict without a u He could not call her simply a num-

shall call you Mother Hubbard." the said colder, "My never Legar," as used discover on Lors, has shid probably used for special rel "Miss or Mrs. ?" asked he, but in re- to day, and a very test queries sufficed persons. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

"If you do not tell me your name, I

good-bye.

It was but a few days after this that heard," he mused. "I wonder how she looks. She must be blonde; no brunette could speak so softly."

Ward again attempted to open a construction with Miss or Mrs. Lester. but could obtain no answer. His call brunette could speak so softly." but could obtain no auswer. His call
It will be surmisted from our friend's for "Number Five" was responded to admiration of blondes that he himself in the shrill feminine tones with which was a brunette. His reveries were shop girls generally call "Cash, eash," interrupted by another call through and which are such a terror to a sen-

> "Has Miss Lester left the office?" he inquired;

"I don't know any such person," was the reply screached in his ear.
"Where is Number Five?" was his next attempt,

"I'm Number Five. What do you "Nothing," growled he in his gruff-est tones, and thereafter kept away from the telephone, putting upon

Smith the task of all communications. It was early in September, and under burdens which even his broad Channey Ward was beginning to shoulders would find too heavy to be think of his semi-annual visit to New borne. How could be help her? This York, when one day Smith at the tele- was the question that puzzled him day bacholor. All his communicate with distant friends and phone bogan to carry on a conversa- and night. He thought not of her friends so affirmed customers, and it may safely be imemployer what to say. Half of a con- not of the fact that her hair was neither

> WNo. "I don't know."

"No. Who are you?"
"Number Five?"
At these words Mr. Ward started up. "Who is talking?" he asked.
"I don't know; it is a girl who says Then she quietly said that she was well now, and needed not to further she is Number Five and asks if you Ward rose with some excitement,

"Has she a chrill, screechy voice?"
"Oh, no, indeed! she has a very nice voice, I think." "Let me there," said Ward, pushing Smith rather rudely away.

"Is it Miss Lester?" he asked.
"It is Number Five." was the reply with the remembered sound of laugh-"Where have you been this long

while?" inquired Ward eagerly. "I have been very ill."

"Are you sure you are quite well her in Mrs. Lester's household as maidnow? Are you able to be at work? of all-work. His final discovery was Ought you not to have stayed at home that he needed the sweet voiced teleanother week?" Ward was amazed at his own anxiety

beautiful face; fair complexion, fine endowed this unknown telephone girl He was surprised at the solicitude

"dave you no one to take care of you?" he asked.

e several who are depending upon if you had made any other reply.

Five is to me the dearest number in the world."---Womankind.

"You can trust me. In-A pause. deed, you can. I make the proposition with only a feeling of humanity. You are sick, you need a little of the attention and care which an old, forlorn bachelor like myself can give hitherto insisted that it would be imrooms, where Mr. Ward kept bachelor's altogether possible. After an hour or | honorably, and simply in the case of common brotherhood. Say that I may come."

There was a silence. Ward fancied he heard a smothered sob, and his mon. streak of economy putting it in here,"
he explained to a friend. "Saved just fifteen dollars."

"I am afraid you thought me very ungrateful for your magnificent music," said the girl, "but there came asking a creat deal of her, but if she there will always be slight undulaa very urgent call which took me away asking a great deal of her, but if she there will always be slight undula-"A telephone in the office would before you were through, and pre- trusted him she should not regret it. tions of the ground, hedges, bushes, have been sixty dollars a year, as that vented my saying how good you were The answer given, with hesitation, "I am not sure that I am doing right, but I am really very weak, and

> Ward described his horse and carfor a little conversation with riage, and the place at which he would be waiting for her, and at the ap-'You have never allowed me to rointed hour was promptly on hand. thank you for your kindness to me," One after another, girlish and wohe said. "Why should I expect you to manly figures came down the stairs one looked as if expecting him. "Has she fooled me after all?" thought he; but just as he was concluding that he was the victim of houx, he saw a light figure come

wearily down the stairs, and after hesitating a moment, cross the side walk to where his carriage stood. She that I was rather tall and light, her face was hidden by a veil; but all doubt as to her identity was dispulted by her approaching and saying in the well-known voice, "Is this Mr. Ward?"

In a moment he was on the pavement and assisting her into the buggy, As he took his place by her side he inquired, "Where shall I drive?" "Forty-seven Carrol street," was us how it should be prepared. Take the reply.

They drove in silence until the busy portion of the city had been left, and then, turning to his companion, he said, "I have missed you a long time, and if the cook is a true artist, no flave you been ill long? And when

"Yes, I have had a serious illness, and I only returned to the office work regularly yesterday. I was very weary last night when I reached home, and to-night was feeling that I should never be able to get there, when you. made your kind offer. I believed you o be a gentleman, and I accepted it "I believe I am a gentleman, Miss Shell Masonry of Westminster Abbey, -Mrs. -which is it?" he asked abruptly, "You surely will tell me

your name now. "I am not married," she arswered, ing any of the more ancient stone work "And now one more kindness. Let of the abbey, it is always found that were your face?"

the large stones are set or leveled with Without a word she raised her veil oyster shells. The shells are very flat

and disclosed a pale, thin face, which and thick, measuring four and a halo ber. "That will not do," he answered. even in bealth lacked elements of inches in diameter, and retain the beauty, and yet which bore, even in small shell incrustations on the out illness, traces of modesty, intelligence side. As the story of the abbey Again that merry laugh. Then a and sweetness of disposition. Having foundation points to its association coment of hesitation, and after that transmit four that for Miss Letter with fishermen, the oyster shells were could always to the him still probably used for special religious

the tones of the unseen girl rang in sponse came the words, "That's all, to put him in possession of her history THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. and present circumstances.

Her father was a disabled soldier, STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE with a slim pension, her mother a par-FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS tial invalid, and there were several

younger children; and all were largely dependent upon her excitions for sup-Somewhat of a Mystery-In the Street Car-Hard Luck-Endless port. The father did such light work as offered itself, suited to his strength. -Crafty-Force of Habit, Etc. The mother could do nothing but keep

She is just as sweet as sugar,
This girl I have in mind;
But, alas! too much I fear me,
That she's the powdered kind,
-Puck. the children out of mischief. "They are all waiting for me to ome and cook their supper," said she, smiling waily. "Poor child!"

As the tears sprang to her eyes at

the pity and commiscration expressed

in his tones, he felt as if he must take

her, like a tired child, in his arms and soothe her grief. He thought noth-

ing about the size of her hands or feet,

the color of her hair or complexion,

he only felt that she was an overtired,

brave little woman, struggling along

hearted woman, sorely needing sympathy and sid. How could be help

her? He answered the query satisfactorily to himself for several evenings

by being ready at the close of the day

"Nevertheless you must not," she persisted, adding that it would only

place her in an embarrassing position

in the eyes of her neighbors, whose

needed in his office. He then discov-

ered a stout German girl who needed

a good home and insisted upon placing her in Mrs. Lester's household as maid-

phone girl so near at hand that tele-

phone communication would be need-

"What number shoes do you wear,

field, but as he took his wife's hand, no longer callous and brown, but

Modern Weapons Against Savages. In an article entitled "The Italians in Abyssinia," General Cosseron de

Adows, where Menelek's troops over-

threw well-armed European forces, at-

tacking the infantry in hand-to-hand

fight, and taking entire batteries with-

out their being able to fire a single round, has disconcerted those who

possible to get anywhere near troops equipped with modern arms. This is

because firing in actual warfare and in

peace practice have nothing in com-

or maybe even herbs or tufts of grass,

which more or less obstruct the view,

and hence the fire is aimed at random

and almost invariably too high. There

is always a dangerous zone at some

distance, where the bullets fall thick-

est, and by advancing beyond this the

enemy can avoid most of the danger.

This is what happened at Adows, and

what will always be fatal to young,

impressionable troops, while the fire

will have its full effect in the case of

calm and experienced, that is to say,

emain true that 'A man is not a sol

Helgoland Soup,

What do the Helgolanders do with

heir birda? Some are sent away to

the Hamburg market, and the rest

ept for home consumption. Hoast

ing before a slow fire, with the tail

on, over tonst, is practically an un-

known art or at least one rarely prac-

ticed. Everything goes into the pot

for soup. "Trossel soup" is an insti-

tution much lauded. Mr. Gatke tells

care to commit some forty or fifty

thrushes, according to the require-

one will fail to ask a second helping

V favorite Helgoland dish is kittiwake

ne. In November and December

these gulls are very fat, and when

prepared in Helgolaudish fashion are

considered a delicacy, although a comewhat fishy one. The gray crow

s also a very favorite dish .- Cham-

There is a singular feature in the

early masoury work of Westminster

Abboy, as, when removing or repair-

bers's Journal.

dier." - L'Avenir Militaire,

Napoleon's words still

dd soldiers.

While in the latter case the

The battle of

Villenoisv

good opinion she highly prized.

to-morrow; but when I return --- "

to drive her to her little home.

impose on his kindness.
"But I want to do it."

ENDLESS. "Do you let your wife have the last "She never has any last word,"-Boston Conrier.

HARD LUCE. Zibrey-"Do you consider it lucky to pick up a horseshoo?" Jazlib-"Yes; if it isn't hot."-Roxbury Gazette.

A SPECULATIVE INQUIRY. She-"Who would you rather be it you were not yourself?"
He-"I can't say that I have any second choice."-Pack.

IN THE STREET CAR. "What is meant by being on tho 'anxious seat,' pa?" "Being afraid you will have to give it up to a woman."-Trutb.

VERY NATURAL INQUIRY. Pastor (reading notices) - "The standing committee will please remain

after the services." Edith (aged six) -"Mamma, doesn't that committee ever sit cown?"-

RUBBING IT IN.

Cora-"Why do you think women pre frivolous?" "I will not annoy you any more," said he, "for I am going to New York Merritt-"Because when a girl The sentence was not completed until his return, when he discovered makes an enemy of a man for life she always tells him that they can still be that Mr. Lester was just the man he

He-"Nice dog! Have you taught him any new tricks since I was here

S.ie (sweetly)-"Oh, yes; he will fetch your hat if you whistle!"-Boston Globe.

FORCE OF HABIT. "Why does Bates insist on calling that white horse of his cream-col-

"Because he used to be a milkman and still clings to the tricks of his trade,"-Detroit Free Press.

QUESTION OF SEX. Teacher-"Now, here is an example in mental arithmetic. How old would a person be to-day who was born in

Tommy-"Please, mum, was it a man or a woman?"-New York World.

Jones-"Brown seems to be out of spirits. What is the trouble?" Smith-"He met with a severe disappointment on Saturday. There were two ball games at Rooter's Park, and

he could only get off in time to see one."-Puck. MOST OF THEM DO.

Teacher-"What does hea-memor Tommy-"Don't know, ma'am."

Teacher-"What does your mother drive nails with, stupid?" Tommy-"A stove lifter."-San Francisco Wave.

BEASON ENOUGH. "What is the matter with Jenkens of late? He seems worried."
"Stage fright,"

"Why, I didn't know he was ever on the stage!" "His wife is aeveloping into a society amateur."-Puck.

NOT THE SAME. Wife-"George, didn't you say you were the heaviest batter in the nine last summer?"
Husband-"Yes, dear."

Wife-"Well, would you mind beating a carpet for me about half an hour?"-Texas Siftings.

GENTLE WOMAN! Mrs. Bingo-"I think if you are

looking for a good servant, the one I have at present would like the place." Mrs. Von Blumer - "Won't she stay with you?" "No; she complains that she has

too much silver to clean."-Puck,

THE HABIT AT LONELYWOOD. Mrs. Isolate (at the breakfast table) "Ferdinand, the lawn needs mowing badly.

Mr. Isolate-"Well, if Sarah will go over to the Citilys' and succeed in corrowing our lawn mower back again I'll see what I can do about it."

MAN AND OPPORTUNITY MET. Rooter-"A friend of mine had load of bricks dumped on him the

other day and escaped without the slightest injury." Baseball Magnato- "You interest Where can he be found?" Rooter-"Why, what do you want

with him? Baseball Magnate-"He's just the fellow for a good umpire."-Philadelphia North American.

The Dake of Athol may claim to have the greatest number of titles. Besiden Lis disculous by holds two marquisentes, tive earldoms, three viscounties, eight baxonies and is a so linet filles in all. He to, moreover, 1 it was worth only (80). co-heir of five other baronies.

FORTUNE TELLING.

When on the grain was summer's gold, And blue was summer's sky,

We went to have our fortunes told, A witching maid and L The gypsy sibyl seemed uncouth And weird to look upon. And yet for each of us in sooth

A merry tale she spun. Mine was a kindly horoscope; I beard my birth above Had hung the happy star of Hope, The lambent star of Love. The star of Love that bringeth bliss, I learned, still shed its glow.

Much more the sibyl said, but this Was all I eared to know. Then into Sylvia's slender hand I saw the gypsy peer,

And words I longed to understand Were whispered in her our: While on her cheek a blush had birth That spread in rosy fire, As when the winter-awakened earth

Feels spring's divine desire. We left behind the gypsy old, And 'neath a dusky pine Again was that fair story told That ended, "Sweet, be mine! Then Sylvia, the reguish-eyed. Laughed in her winning way:

HUMOR OF THE DAY,

"The gypsy said you'd sar!"

"That's what," triumphantly she cried,

-Clinton Scollard.

It takes an effort to be mean, and then you will never enjoy it. Adams

"Is your father very rich, Miss Tur-niptops?" "Rich? Every inch of barbed wire on the farm is gilded."-Chicago Record.

"Well, it takes all sorts of people to make a world." "Yes, and all sorts of other people to put up with them."

--Chicago Record.

"Ragsey, let's git us one o' them bisickles." "Gee, Frazzles, yer loony; want ter wear yerself out a-ridin' an' a-walkin' at the same time?"-Chicago Record. "That is a very fine attitude," said the dog to the indignant cat, "but it

doesn't deceive me for a minute. You never rode a bicycle in your life."-Indianapolis Journal. Cunliffe-"Did Roarer ever realize any of his political ambitions?" poor fellow; he never got any higher

than the position of a favorite son,"-Philadelphia North American. She-"This novelist writes of his heroine as a tall girl with becoming blond hair." He—"I suppose he means

by that that she was having it bleached."—Cincinnati Enquirer. Shortson-"Shyson, autil now I have never felt obliged to ask you for a loan." Shyson-"And strauge to say Shortson, until now I have never

felt obliged to refuse you."-Roxbury Gazette. Miss Dainty-"Go away, dirty tramp!" Restful Heddy (with dig-nity)-"Madam, that is a purely superfluous imp

mere clay,"-Philadelphia North Hopkins-"There's no reform about these bloomers the women are wearing." Brown-"Why?" Hopkins-"I find it just as hard as ever to find my wife's pocket."-Philadelphia

North American. There are some passive people in this world who never shoulder a responsibility if they can help it; but they will get up at 4 o'clock in the morning for the sake of being led into temptation.-Pack.

Gawge-"How much does your bieyele weigh?" Cholly - "Fifteen pounds, the agent said; but so long as weighs about two tons on my mind," Sommerville Journal.

"Your fine," said the judge, "will be a dollar and costs." "Couldn't you make it ninety-eight cents?" asked the lady who had been convicted of riding after dark without a lighted lantern."-Indianapolis Journal. No Love Lost: Magistrate-"Is the prisoner known, constable?" Consta-

ble—"Ye, he's well known to the police, your Worship." Prisoner (savagely)—"Garn! I am't on speakin' terms with none o' yer?"- Fun-"What are you looking for? We've got everything worth taking." "I am looking-" The other burglar coa-

tinued his search. "-for the much larger booty which the newspapers to-morrow will say we overlooked."-Harper's Bazar. Teacher-"How many works in the year, Tommie TimkinsF Tommy-"Only fifty this year." Teacher-

"You know very well that there are firty-two," Towary-"No'm; not this year. Pa says he is going to take two weeks off."- Hoxbury Gazette. Among the Brigands: Friendly Natives (shaking hands with stranger about to depart) -- "I wish you a

pleasant journey, sir, and hope you won't be molested by the brigands." Gentleman (who had been badly fleeced at the inn .- "Your advice comes too late, my friend; the thing's done."-

A Curious Case of Deception,

A curious case of deception is reported in an armithological journal, It is said that a person painted seven turtles' eggs and said them as the rare eggs of the Carolina peroquets, receiving \$10 agrees for the doctored eggs. The hand-painted one was a grand that susprised the sologists when they learned of them.

A Monarch of the Force',

The largest pine in the Northwest was out recently in Oceanto County, Wisconsin. It was suren jost two jat the base and cut six sixtoon-look logs, calling over 8500 lest of lumber. Xet