A little fellow who was asked by his teacher what is the first step toward the digestion of food was not far out of the way when he replied: "Bite it

The Supreme Court of the United States, in an opinion by Justice Gray, has confirmed the citizenship of persons born in the United States of Chinese parents. The case was that of Wong Kim Ark, appealed by the Government from the district court for Northern California.

The wonderful grandeur of this country of ours can be better understood when it is known that while the nation has just voted \$50,000,000 for war purposes, the City of Philadelphia now has a bill pending before its Legislature to devote \$70,000,000 for the purpose of bettering its water facilities. If a single city, and that neither the largest nor the richest, can appropriate \$70,000,000 for a specific purpose, what might not the nation be depended upon to appropriate in defense of its citizens and its honor? asks the St. Louis Star.

Some philanthropic ladies have organized to help farmers' wives and daughters or perhaps we should say the women of the household on the farms, announces the Farm, Field and Fireside. The object is to start industries which will enable these good women who are often weary and oppressed with the monotony and too often the drudgery of farm life to find something to do at home which will be remunerative and in various ways a recreation. The name of the organization is League of Farmhouse Industries and Domestic Manufactures.

A Hindu conversing with a missionary society missionary in India, in answer to the question "Which of all our methods do you fear the most?" said: "Why should I put a weapon into the hands of the enemy? But I will tell you. We do not greatly fear your schools, for we need not send our children; we do not fear your books, for we need not read them; we do not fear your preaching, for we need not hear it; but we dread your to him in her arms the baby-ab, me! women and your doctors, for your docwhen our hearts and our homes are won, what is there left us?"

Herr Bebel made some of the members of the German Reichstag excessively uncomfortable a few days ago by reminding them, in the course of a revolutionary speech, that they held very different views regarding absolutism fifty years ago than those held by them to-day. There is no doubt that a great deal that Herr Bebel said was merely for effect. No one believes that a revolution is imminent in Germany, even though the socialistic party appears to be gaining strength.

So long as the material prosperity of Germany continues there will be no change. The middle classes, while prospering as they are at present, will remain conservative, and the masses can effect nothing without at least having the sanction of the people of substance. It will take hard times, perhaps a comple prostration of industry, to make German manufacturors and merchants realize that a standing army and a big navy are not the blessings they are sometimes cracked

production west of the Mississippi years had not been able to match, River recently compiled from reliable reports by the Wells-Fargo Company are interesting. They show that Colorado leads California in gold production and is still by long odds the greatest of the silver-producing States. The figures for the various Western States are given as follows:

States.	Gold.	Silver
California.,	and the second second	e = 772,847
Nevada.	2,632,340	451,454
Oregon		45,000
Washington	1000	70,000
Alaska	3,571,000	*****
Idaho	2,725,000	4,555,600
Montana		9,452,000
Utah		18,74
Colorado		12,869,78
New Mexico	558,678	153,34
Arizona		143,69
N. and S. Dakota	5,829,575	220,00
Texas	5,000	309,71
Wasming		91 00

The United States, in spite of the great gold development in Africa, continues the first of all countries in gold production, and will probably hold the their way in through crack and cranny in and reported that a fire had lead, predicts the Atlanta Journal, of the ancient lodge, and the damp-This is the more probable because of the prospect of a large development of the gold fields of the South. Gold mining has increased rapidly in Georgia during the past two years and there are now thirty gold mines in this State being successfully operated. The output of several of them is quite of which went out through the chim- ludes tragedy, "George, I can't find mated to number about 1142, with a large and increasing. Georgia is destined to take her place among the great gold-producing States of the

THE HEART OF THE WOOD.

When grief is vast and mid its ache I long for sympathy.
The world of men I will not take
To bear my pain with me,
To teach my soul how to endure,
And probe the wound it cannot cure.

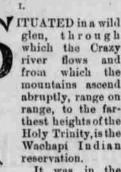
When Sorrow comes, remote from men To Nature's heart my sighs
I'll breathe alone by hill and gien
Unvexed by curious eyes, And listen to the sweet "Ains!" Of pitying winds amid the grass.

Above my boad the trees shall wave As if to soothe and bless; The little brooks where illies lave Shall croon in tenderness; While in some gentle wood I lie, And list the wild birds' lullaby.

Perchance the periame of the flo vers, Affort across my dream.

May then bring back the vanished hours
With hope and joy agleam,
And I shall see, as oft of yore,
Dear eyes that smile on carth no more.
—Samuel Minturn Peck.

KAKACICI KEMINEN KEMININ KEMIN The Regeneration of Judy.



glen, through which the Crazy from which the mountains ascend abruptly, range on range, to the farthest heights of the Holy Trinity, is the Wachapi Indian

Wachapi that Judy lived. The tribe to which she belonged had dwelt here for unknown years, beyond the memory even of the gray-haired Judy's grandfather, Comachsen, who was so in the furrows of his face. Comach-sen said that their race had originally issued from the depths of Mt. Tehatli. the greatest peak of the Holy Trinity, and that that mountain was their mother and that they were the children of the earth. But the missionaries invariably rebuked him for this and declared it was nonsense, whereat Comachsen would shake his head in senile pity for their ignorance and answer oracularly: "Was not Judy the mother of Inotlin, the little Danc-

ing Flame? Now, the little Dancing Flame had gone out thirty years ago, which was nothing to Comachsen, but a great deal to Judy, and these references to the ancient sorrow still had the power to move her heart. For, incredible as it might seem, the gaunt and weatherbeaten Judy had once been young and pretty. The daughter of a chief, she could have married any man in the tribe, but her choice fell on Tuosilt, the tallest and bravest, and the day that she knelt before him and held up pathy. old war. They called it "the war," these Indians, although it was but a flamed by the sale of whisky, burst forth one summer's day in bloodshed white man and the more frequent killing of a red one, with starving Indian

women and children hiding in the

to their homes in the valley, which birds. was then made a government reservation. Since then agents had come and gone, honest men and rogues, preach- Judy one summer when I was the ers, laymen, politicians and reformers, guest of his father. This was two and through all these changes, good years after the captain had taken and evil, Judy maintained a sort of independence, supporting herself and ing in comfort, with a vegetable patch the patriarch of the tribe, her grand- and cows and pigs, all of which she father, with her own strong hands and had acquired by her own thrift and woodcraft. She was silent and repel- labor under the new order of things. lant, ever remembering the great sor-The figures for the gold and silver row of her youth which the grinding

II. One day the government at Washington reversed its Indian policy and hillside near the flume, the child's placed the agencies in the control of fair, bright face upturned to the dark, army officers, and a Captain Baynot melancholy features of the Indian wowas detailed for duty at Wachapi. Now Judy had always been on good terms with the soldiers at the military post near the agency. They bought of the quartermaster sergeant, taking ly hot and dry and vagrant fires start-pity on "the lone, lorn haythen," often ed by careless hunters and prospectors hired her help on cleaning days, and | had spread in the bush. in course of time taught her good, One night the trees were ablaze strong barracks English, with an Irish along the edge of the road a mile beaccent, which accomplishment Judy low the agency and the Crazy river

nity of her original ignorance. Shortly after the arrival of the cap-tain, however, Judy, for the first time hidden behind a blue veil and out of in her life, was taken sick with pleurisy, whereupon the new agent hear- great billows of yellow smoke, rolling ing from the doctor that there was a upward in a pale, lurid glare. Indeed woman lying seriously ill in a wicking it seemed at times as though the near old Jack's ferry, rode thither to world was all on fire. investigate. Entering the smoky interior, he noted with a comprehensive his porch looking at this threatening glance where rain and wind found display when one of the Indians came ness, dirt and desolation of it all, and I could see that this made the captain forthwith ordered Judy's removal to uneasy, although, as he explained to

an empty log house near the fort. There were no "ifs" or "ands" or 'by your leave," but she was taken several miles, would act as a safeup bodily within the hour and con- guard in a certain measure. He had veyed to the clean, dry house. Here, just said this when Mrs. Baynot ap with an iron cot, a chair and table, a peared at the front door and called fire crackling on the hearth, the smoke out in that quiet, tense tone that preney and a young Indian woman to Archie!" take care of her, the astonished Judy for the first time in her life had her captain. weary body made comfortable and her wants supplied by others.

A COMPANY COME TO ME THE STEEL SET THE SET OF THE SET O As a consequence Judy's mind was Truated in a wild filled with suspicion and her eyes steep, we heard an ominous sound watched each movement of her beneeffort to discover the secret motive of their conduct which she dimly fancied | fled crash. had some design on that mysterious thing, her soul. But her soul was not referred to, either by Mrs. Baynot, who sent her good things to ent, or Mrs. Donovan, who came in occasionally "to hearten her up a bit," nor by Archie, the captain's child, a

Judy saw him peeping in at the door and feigned sleep. Then Archie, after staring at her for a while, urged old that his eyes and mouth were lost on by curiosity, made strategic approaches from the door to the bed. A dog, a mongrel cur that no illtreatment could drive from Judy's side, growled at him, whereupon Judy spoke to the dog and, looking at the little boy, said in her queer Donovan English, "What you' name?"

"Archibald Morrison Baynot," replied the child, with his hands behind him, and then added, "That's a

nice dog; is it yours?" "Yes," said Judy, with a grim smile at the only good word her wretched companion had ever received. Then, in spite of a curling of the dog's lip over its gleaming teeth, the boy ventured to pat its head. And somehow Judy thought of Dancing Flame. And when Archie went on to tell of a dog interest that he got quite enthusiastic. to sight. And she asked the little fellow to come and see her again, which he did, and they talked together, he with the pretty braggadocio of a boy child and she with ready assent and quick sym-

to death by the white settlers in the are an honest, hard-working woman, where the only hope of the child's sal-Judy," he said, "so I've had the men vation lay. build you a wooden house of your own

for "Thank you," but Judy shook right, sor."

And after this when Judy, with old Comachsen, was fairly established in And when, after the death of her ber wooden house, Archie came often young warrior, the fall passed and to visit her and she gave him queer winter came, poor Judy's strength woodland treasures, things that boys gradually left her young body, and the love, such as birds' eggs and the skins Daucing Flame cried for hunger as he of small animals, the rattles from a lay upon her helpless breast, and so five-button snake and strings of wamat last the little light had flickered and pum and red berries. And she made him a bow and arrow in true Indian Soldiers had been sent to the style, with a quiver of a marten's skin Wachapi in response to the settlers' head and tail complete, and taught demand and had ended the war by him all the lore of the forest, so that quelling hostilities and bringing the he talked knowingly of "signs" and poor, broken remnant of the tribe back knew the notes of many beasts and

It was Archie who took me, the writer of this chronicle, to call on charge of Wachapi and Judy was liv-

Often have I seen her and Archie hand in hand entering the verge of the forest just back of the captain's quarters on their way to examine certain traps that they had set upon the man as he eagerly prattled of their ventures.

I had been at Wachapi about a her fish and other small wares without | month and summer was drawing to a haggling, and Mrs. Donovan, the wife close. The season had been unusual-

carefully conceated beneath the dig-turned an awful red as it crept by beneath the shelter of its banks. The

> The captain and I were standing on started on the hills back of the post. me, the clearing for the flume, which extended along the side of the hill for

and she clasped her hands so tightly that the knuckles grew white. "Maybe he is with Judy," said the

captain. "No, no, no," protested Mrs. Bay-"He was in the yard a little while ago. He couldn't have crossed the parade grounds without our seeing He must have gone into the And at this she burst into woods,"

The captain, somewhat alarmed, hurriedly gave her a word of comfort and passing through the hall went out into the back yard, I following. The woods were so hazy with smeke that we could see but a short distance, and the cries of frightened birds and small creatures constantly deceived us and decoyed us bither and thither to no purpose. Then as we stood for a minute rubbing our inflamed eyes and getting our breath, for the ascent was from afar off; a ripping, tearing noise, factors with ceaseless vigilance in the like water forcing itself through the

"What is it?" I said, staring at the captain's face, which had grown pale. "A tree has fallen," he replied. And then exclaimed: "We're losing time; I must get the men out." And turning back he ran down the hillside. By the time I reached the house I sturdy little chap of six years, who heard his voice shouting hoarsely on stole into the hut to solve the mystery the parade ground, and a moment afheard his voice shouting hoarsely on ter the notes of the bugle rang out,

sounding the assembly. As I passed through the back yard I stopped for a moment at the hydrant to dash some water into my smarting eyes. There was a tub under the faucet, half full of the overflow, and I was just leaning over this, scooping the water up in my hands, when I was suddenly thrust aside so violently as to almost lose my balance.

Recovering myself indignantly, I recognized the Indian woman, Judy. She had a blanket in her hands, and with a desperate energy she was sousing it in the water. Her face was wonderful to see. She looked like one about to do battle to the death. I had but a glimpse of her when she was off and up the hill, her head down and partially covered with the blanket, running and leaping from stone to stone like a hound on the scent. She did not stop to look or listen, but that he owned, she showed so much sped on till in a moment she was lost

Then I heard the quick tramp of the infantry company coming across the parade ground at double time, and as it reached the edge of the woods, it deployed as skirmishers and advanced into the smoke, but as I toiled up the Finally the doctor pronounced Judy hill once more by the side of the agon-But within a twelve-month her young husband had died in her arms, shot with a few words; "I hear that you sweat running down my face, I knew

We had not penetrated far, though that you are to pay for in work. I'll it seemed a great distance, when of unscrupulous pioneers for the In- give you plenty of time. I only ask among the smoke-wreathed trees in dian lands, and which, further in- you to keep it clean and to take care front of us appeared a spectral thing. A tall figure, but whether man or of yourself. Now you may go."

A tall figure, but whether man or woman it was hard to say, for its garments hung in smoldering rags about prisal, with the occasional killing of a hands with the captain and said, "All its limbs, while its face was buried in arms hugged tightly to its breast.

"It's Judy!" I cried. "It's Judy! She's got the boy."

A great shout went up from the men in hearing, and was repeated down the line. And at the sound the poor, scorched, blinded creature sank slowly to her knees and then fell prone upon the earth. In an instant a dozen strong hands were lifting her up and, while the captain relieved her of the boy, the rest of us carried her as gently as might be down the hill to the

The child was unconscious from smoke and fright, but the doctor soon revived him and pronounced him in no danger from his adventure. But when he examined poor Judy's injuries he slowly shook his head. All that he could do was to make her as free from pain as possible till the end came. She knew she was dying, and we could see how she suffered, but she endured the ordeal with marvelous patience and dignity. At the very last she said, with her quaint Irish accent: "Cap'en, I been a dacent Christian woman for nigh on two year. When I die will I go to heaven?"

"Yes, Judy," said the captain. "Well, see here, cap'n," she said. 'I been thinking 'bout thot, an' I kind o' changed my mind. You see, I ain't sure my husband and baby'll be in Christian heaven, 'cause they don't know 'bout it, an' I don't want to take no chances, d'ye mind. So I guess I'll make sure an' go wheriver they are. You can fix it for me, cap'n, can't you?" she added rather

auxiously.
"Judy," said the captain, in a voice full of emotion, "you've always been an honest, faithful woman, and you've just given your life to save that of a little child, I am sure that God will be good to you. Only ask Him for

what you want." "Well," said Judy, "all I want is to maybe I'd better say that prayer He likes. D'ye think so, cap'n.

"Yes," said the captain, covering his eyes with his hand. And as she began, in a failing voice, 'Our Father, who art in heaven, ballowed be thy name," we all reverently kneeled and joined in the petition. And when we said the final 'Amen." the captain, who had been holding the poor creature's band, gently laid it on her breast, for Judy's regeneration had been made complete.

Tannels of the World.

Atlanta Constitution.

The tunnels of the world are estitotal length of 514 miles. There are "Isn't he in the house?" asked the about 1000 railroad tunnels, twelve subaqueous tunnels, ninety canal tun-"No," replied his wife, her voice nels and forty conduit tunnels, with trembling, "I've looked everywhere," aggregate lengths of about 350 miles.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Composite Photograph-A Pessimist-A Secret-Hint of the Future-Insomnia's Medicine Chest-Playing It on Them-An Indication-Her Aim in Life, Etc. I toast the American girl.

And here's to her lasting fame; With a Mobile face, Chicago feet, And Augusta for her name. Her walk is a Golden Gate;
On Wheeling her mind is bent;
And we feel when we look on her charms,
By Providence she is sent. A Pessimist.

Bobby-"Papa, what's a pessimist?" Papa-"A pessimist is a person who can't enjoy his dinner to-day because he is afraid the coffee may be muddy to-morrow,"-Chicago News.

She-Julie and Joe are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret; Julie told me He-"Yes, I know it; Joe told me."

A Secret.

Of Another Sort. Flo-"Do you love me, sweet?"

Will-"Dearly." Flo-"Would you die for me?" Will-"No, my precious girl; mine is an undying love."-Philadelphia

Her Atm in Life. "What sort of a girl is she?" "Oh, she is a miss with a mission."

"Her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."—Baltimore Jewish Com-

"They ain't enough pudding to go cound," the waitress said hoarsely. "Tell the rest of 'em as they come, said the landlady, "that it is Spanish sauce. Then they'll refuse it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hint of the Future. "He proposed to me on a postal

"Did you accept him?" "Of course not. Do you suppose I would marry a man who doesn't care two cents for me?"-Art in Dress.

An Indication. Singleton-"Now that you have been married to the heiress for several

months, I want to ask you: Is marriage a failure?"

Benedick-"Well, my wife has suspended payment."-Brooklyn Life.

Vigilant. "What are you starting after that man for?" inquired the bicycle policeman's friend. "He doesn't ride any

faster than the law allows." "I know it, but maybe I can scare him so that he will."-Washington

Ways and Means. "George, dear, you remember that lovely sideboard that was so cheap? Well. I've discovered a plan to make

"How, my dear?" "By taking a larger flat."-Brook-

room for it."

Sensitive. "What made you try to whip Gruffins for the mere general assertion that all the robbers ought to be in the penitentiary? I didn't see anything for you to get angry at.'

"I know you didn't see anything. But I know Gruffins' opinion of me.

Billings-"'Knowledge is power,"

you know." Henderson-"I'm not so sure of that. My knowledge of the fact that you owe me \$10 is thoroughly grounded, but I don't seem to have the power to get it."-Cleveland

Insomnia's Medicine Chest. Jane (reading)-"The wearied sentinel leaned on his gun and stolea few moments' sleep."

Little Robbie—"I know where he

stole it from.' Jane-"Where, Robbie?" Robbie-"From his knapsack."-

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Luck of the Laggard. Biggs-"I don't understand how it is that Seezer always has a nice posi-

tion. He seems to be too lazy to sucseed in life." Wiggs-"That's just it. He is so tazy that when the office starts out to seek the man, he hasn't sprawl enough in him to get out of the way."-Bos-

ton Transcript.

The Difference. "You have called me a liar," shouted the angry citizen to the offensive citi-

zen, "and you will live to regret that "That jest shows the difference in happened to be present, "when a man calls me a liar, he don't live to regret it. No, sir!"-Pick-Me-Up.

Important to Be Remembered. "You are leaving footprints upon the sands of time," they urged, with tears that would not be stayed.

In the meanwhile the famous wo man was contemplating eternity with more or less concern. "Ah, but will it be remembered of me," she asked, "that my shoes were a mile too big, positively?"-Detroit

His Dust Crumbled Away. Edith-"Mrs. Mauve appears to be a regular iconoclast.' Bertha-"Yes?"

Edith-"You know she used to say

that her husband was the idol of her heart?" Bertha-"I know." Edith-"Well, by her extravagance that idol is dead broke."-Boston

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Pneumatic pressure is used to operate railway gates by means of an air

pump to act on each gate bar. At sea level an object 100 feet high is visible a little over thirteen miles. If 500 feet high it is visible nearly thirty miles.

The right hand, which is more sen sitive to the touch than the left, is less sensitive than the latter to the effect of the heat and cold.

An eminent astronomer says that for communication with the inhabitants of Mars we would require a flag as large as Ireland and a pole 500 miles

Telegraph wires will last for forty years near the sea shore. In the manufacturing districts the same wires will last only ten years, and sometimes

It has recently been claimed that iron ships with electric plants suffer rapid deterioration of their pipes having direct connection with the sea, due to electrolytic action.

A new method of applying chemicals to extinguish fires is being tried, in which a recess is forced in the hose nozzle and a solid chemical inserted to be dissolved by the water passing over it, when the chemical substance is removed.

According to a German publication, a chemist of that country has prepared a fluid that has the power when injected into the tissues of a plant, near its roots, of ancesthetizing the plant, not destroying it, but temporarily suspending its vitality.

A combined detachable ice-creeper and heel plate is being manufactured, which has spring clips by which it is attached to the heel, a roughened rubber or metal plate fitting the under side of the heel when in use to prevent slipping on the ice.

A Southerner has designed a new resilient tire for wagons, which is made of an inner section of rubber tubing surrounded by a layer of rubber-coated linen or canvas and covered by a vulcanized, comparatively hard, rubber tube, which is in turn covered by an outer rubber tube.

Acetylene gas is to be used for the purpose of inflating marine buoys and floats, the dry calcium carbide being placed in a vessel in the upper portion of the buoy, to which a small quantity of water is admitted as it sinks, causing sufficient gas to generate to lift the buoy to its proper position again.

The falling sensation experienced on the descent of a vessel in its pitch or roll is attended by closure of the say that. If he did he would be sure glottis and suspended inspiration. As to object without giving you a chance comfort. Dr. Stocker, of Glasgow, suggests a control of this closure by taking a full inspiration with each descent-such a remedy, it is pointed out, having the further beneficial effect of diverting the attention from imaginings of seasickness.

How to Take a Bath.

"I cannot understand why it is," says a physician, "that when I order a cold tub bath for my patients, the temperature to be at sixty-five degrees or seventy degrees, they never can understand how they are to do it, 'I suppose I shall let the water stand over night,' says one. But it is not necessary to let the water stand over night. We are living under civilized conditions, and the very simple plan of turning on the hot-water faucet for a few minutes will moderate the water to exactly the proper temperature. Some people do not understand taking a cold bath anyway. I don't wonder they take cold. To bathe properly, when the water is in the tub turn down the night clothes, and bathe the face and neck. Then, stepping into the tub, kneel on one knee, and with the sponge throw the water first over one shoulder and then over the other down the spine. That causes the reaction which makes the body warm. Quickly sponge over the rest of the body, make a few motions forward in the water, as if swimming, and then jump out into the bedroom slippers. It need not take more than a moment. Such a bath is very beneficial to many thin-blooded people.

The Glamour of Art.

Do you think that Greek art ever ells us what the Greek people were like? Do you believe that the Athenian women were like the stately, dignified figures of the Parthenou frieze, or like those marvelous goddesses who sat in the triangular pediments of the same building? If you judge from the art, they certainly were so. But read an authority, like Aristophanes, for instance. You will find that the Athenian ladies laced tightly, wore high-heeled shoes, dyed their hair yellow, painted and rouged their faces and were exactly like any silly. fellers," remarked Cowboy Bill, who fashionable or fallen creature of our own day. The fact is that we look back on the ages entirely through the medium of Art, and Art, very fortunately, has never once told us the truth. -Boston Journal.

> Paris' New Cab Fares. If the London cabmen were not

deaf, dumb and blind where reforms tending to their own advantage are concerned, they might be interested in the experiment which M. Bixio, the Chairman of the Paris Cab Company, is trying to introduce. This is low fares-commencing at fifty centimesfor short distances, so as to enable cabs to compete with tramears and omvibuses. The fares are regulated by dial clocks, which mark off the exact number of minutes during which vehicle is occupied, pressure on a button stopping the mechanism directly the passenger alights. More interesting still is the fact that the fact that the cabmen themselves are very keen on giving the system a trial.

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion. \$ 100
One Square, one inch, one raonth. \$ 300
One Square, one inch, three months. \$ 500
One Square, one inch, one year. \$ 10 00
I wo Squares, one year. \$ 15 00
Quarter Column, one year. \$ 50 00
Half Column, one year. \$ 50 00
One Column, one year. \$ 100 00
Legal advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

A SONG IN TIME. Life growing sweeter-

Moving to meter, And dreaming of June.

Meadows rimmed over With daisies in dew; Carpets of clover And curtains of blue,

Gleam time and stream time-Past is earth's strife ong time and stream time-Love time and life!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Little Girl-"Ma wants five cents' worth of dog meat." Butcher-"Bologns or frankfurters, miss?"--Judge. Redding-"Well, I don't think they

have much of a family tree!" De

Witte-"No; but there are golden ap-

ples on it."-Puck. Kirby (gloomily)-"Wheat went down from \$1.05 to 94 to-day." Mrs. Kirby-"I thought you men didn't be-

lieve in bargain days."-Truth. The Maid-"Miss Ethel is not in, sir, but I'll tell her you called." Algy "Aw-thanks. Tell her right away, please, so you won't forget it."

Judge. "Thank goodness!" exclaimed an old inhabitant, "we don't have ter buy any more postage stamps. The Government is goin' ter give us free de-

livery."-Atlanta Constitution. Richard-"We are always wanting something we never get." Little Johnny (interrupting)--"When ma says I want a whipping I notice I al-

ways get it."-Boston Transcript. Mr. Romanz-"I tell you what, a baby brightens up the house, and that's a fact." Mr. Practickel- "Yes; we've had to keep the gas burning all night ever since ours was born."-Tit-Bits.

He knew what they always say, so he thought he would forestall her. suppose you've never been kissed by a man before," he said. "Do I look as homely as all that?" she demanded, haughtily.-Chicago Post, His Wife (hearing him indistinctly)

"Henry, please hold your mouth a little further away from the 'phone." He (with considerable indignation)-"Do you think I've been drinking, Amelia?"-Chicago Tribune. "Does the baby look like you or your wife?" "Well, it depends somewhat on how he feels; when he's good-

natured he resembles me, but at other times I can see a great deal of his mother in him."-Standard. He-"Surely you must know that I love you. I cannot live without you.' She-"Sh-h! Papa might hear you

a means of avoiding the resulting dis- to explain."-Chicago Daily News. Simmons-"Timmins' most striking literary works have never been published." Watts-"You are right, I have several letters of his, striking me for fives and tens, that have never

seen publicity."-Indianapolis Jour-"Now that your son is a partner instead of a clerk, Mr. Hardly, does he help you in your business as much as formerly?" "A good deal more."
"That's fine." "Yes; he never shows up at the office now,"-Detroit Free

Hoax-"My wife and some of her friends are going to organize a secret society." Joax-"Nonsense! The idea of women in a secret society!" Hoax-"You misunderstand. They are to meet to tell secrets."-Boston Traveler.

He-"I love you, Miss Peach, ardently, passionately, madly." She-Nonsense, Mr. De Sever; you are hardly acquainted with me." He-"I know, but then-why, perhaps that's the reason, don't you know."-Boston Transcript. Boston Lady-"If you will split that pile of wood I will give you a

sandwich." Tramp - "Madam, never split things-not even infinitives." Boston Lady-"Oh, you lovely man! Come in and have tea with me."-Cleveland Leader. "His success in a financial way has been something marvelous." "Yes?" "Yes, sir. I've often heard him tell how, when he came here fifteen years

ago, all he owed in the world was a

dollar and a quarter, and last week he failed for a million."-Detroit Jour-Squire Catchem-"So this, colonel, is the great moose you shot in Nova Scotia? Now-at-what became of the body?" Colonel Nimrod-"There -er-was no body-that is-er-the wolves had eaten the body, you see, when I-er-shot it!"-London Pear-

"I'd rather," said the actor, "that you would devote fewer of your stories to my personal traits and adventures, and more of them to my acting." "Billy, my boy," said the press agent, "it is your acting that I am trying to draw the public's attention away from.

-Cincinnati Enquirer. "I may be over-careful," she said, as she hid the plated spoons and curling irons in the bottom of her trunk before she went out shopping, "but I can't bear to run any risks." Then she pinned her gold watch to the outside of her dress by a blue ribbon, and went down town. -Standard.

She-"Don't you think Mrs. Wapsley is a beautiful woman?" He-"She is a beautiful woman-the most beautiful woman, I think, that I have ever seen." She (after he bas gone)-'I wonder if he has always been such a fool, or whether it has just begun to grow on him lately."-Cleveland Lead-

Hostess (at party)-"And does your mother allow you to have two pieces of pie when you are at home, Willie?" Willie (who has asked for a second piece)-"No, ma'am." Hostess-Well, do you think she would like you to have two pieces here?" Willie (confidently)-"Oh, she wouldn't care. This isn't her pie."-London Tit-Bits,