

PUT ON THE SHOE.

Have you heard that old saw of the Persians... That saying both witty and true...

OBTAINING A "REFERENCE."

The clear February sunshine lay like a river of gold across the dark, rich lines of the Amherst building...

For Dolly Damar was "only the upstart girl" in Mrs. Ledyard's pretentious establishment. She was a farmer's daughter...

Crash! Dolly gave a start and turned around. Little Gladys, the youngest child of the Ledyard dock, in tampering with a china shepherdess, had knocked it over...

"Oh, Miss Gladys! cried the upstairs girl, "what have you done?" "Dolly, don't give me away," stammered the saucy daughter of the house...

Miss Gladys Ledyard swung, muttering out of the room. "I'll be even with her yet," said she, "the mean, hateful, little-tale..."

"No, it wouldn't. It would be nothing on earth but a tiny little white bit, and it will show in the cat," Dolly, do let her think it was pussy!"

"What would be untrue? That you are honest, willing, capable?" "No, but you are not Miss Nyton..." "I shall never say what I know to be the truth about you and if you succeed in getting a good place, all that I ask is a dollar or two on your parting wages..."

"Probably," said Mr. Edgcombe, "she is endowed with more money than brains..." "Most likely," said the little housewife...

BAD TEMPER UNDER WATER.

The Curious Experiences of a Pearl Diver in Australian Seas. The diver, as the reader may imagine, gets many scares when below...

"Oh, no, no!" "If you want higher wages—" "No, Mrs. Edgcombe, you pay me all I earn now."

"Then what is it, dear Dolly, do stay. You are like one of ourselves," pleaded Mrs. Edgcombe.

"I can't think what has changed her, so, all of a sudden," said Mrs. Edgcombe. "The children have been over her higher wages, but it is of no use."

"I don't know what I shall do, I'm sure," said Mrs. Edgcombe, lapsing into deep despair. "I shall never have courage to face an intelligence office agent. Cassie Merton has just been here telling me the strangest stories about those people..."

"Your ladies are the most charming in the—I was about to say world, but my wife is glaring at me so I will say nothing more," said Mr. O'Rell.

"What a fine tactful talking about the feminine division..." "Your ladies are the most charming in the—I was about to say world, but my wife is glaring at me so I will say nothing more..."

"The bullet that came near ending the life of the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo, and carried by the air at Balaklava, the spear that killed the young Prince Imperial in Zululand, all were objects of indifference to her..."

"He was not much of a talker," Mr. O'Rell said. "Well, that isn't noticed, you know, for he talks mostly to juries..."

"The greatest feat in the world is in the course of construction on the Potomac at the Great Falls. When it is completed it will carry five over a vertical fall of seventy-two feet..."

"It is a watchmaker in Nuremberg, Bavaria, has invented a device which displays on a face of a clock, one hour is proportional among people who have met each other..."

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MANKERS IN CHILDREN.

If we desire our children to be courteous, we must treat them with respect. Says Elizabeth Scovill in the Ladies' Home Journal...

"To New York? Oh, Dolly!" cried the little woman, throwing up her hands in despair. "What is the matter?"

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Scrofula.

The following is from Mrs. J. W. Tiltburn, wife of the Mayor of Meade, Ky., West Virginia...

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Humorous.

The unsuspecting schoolboy is sometimes like municipal revenues—raised by taxes...

"Have you any room for poetry?" she asked timidly. "Yes," replied the editor, "the lumber room."

"If a young woman gets to be thirty she stops calling attention to her birthdays by giving parties."

Humanity is not easily discouraged. The man with the cracked voice always insists upon leading the singing.

Curio—So Mrs. Bunting is a daughter of the Revolution, is she? Mrs. Curio—Yes. Why? Curio—She looks old enough to be the mother of it.

She—Oh, yes, I quite believe there's a fool in every family. Don't you? He—Well, or my opinions are rather biased. You see, I'm the only member of our family.

"It's most decidedly queer to me," remarked Cholly's father to that young man, "that in a country where thought is free, you seem to be utterly unable to get any."

"Then, perhaps, you're afraid that I couldn't support a wife?" "Not in the least," said the young man, "but I think that a wife might find you unupportable."

A New York young man whose girl went to Chicago and picked up another fellow, got a letter from her the other day so cold that it must have come in a refrigerator car.

Father—"Hans, you must not go bathing to-day, as you have got the stomach ache." Hans—"That won't matter daddy, I can swim on my back, you know."

"Oh, yes, ours is a hard business," said the dressmaker. "It's snip and tuck with us all the time, you know."

Mrs. Youngwife—"Could you tell by my manner that I had been married but a short time?" Mrs. Thridly—"Easily." Mrs. Youngwife—"How?" Mrs. Thridly—"Well you seem to have everything your husband tells you."

Mrs. Newlad—"You must meet Mr. Hisbills. Margie—the great beautician. He is such a perfect gentleman. Why, do you know, he told me this evening that he never laughed at his own jokes, except as an act of politeness to himself."

"Even the grip has its good points," said pretty Miss Jones. "It's a lot to make a charming widow of one." "Well, it'll never make a charming widow of you," said her grumpy husband. "I'd cut my throat before I'd let it do that."

"Good morning to you, Herr Fassbender. I have to ask you a favor. You see I want to pawn my bed, if you will let me so kind as to let me sleep in it at night, you can keep it for yourself all day, you know."

A DISAPPOINTMENT. Mrs. Struckle—"Did you meet the Queen while you were abroad, Mrs. Meschoddie?" "No, I didn't; and I was real sorry, too. I wanted to get her receipt for English plum pudding!"

HUMOROUS.

Friend (to young husband)—"What is the sum of human happiness, Fred?" Young Husband—"One and one are one."

THE DEFICIENCY. He—"Sorry to have kept you waiting, but my watch was wrong. I shall never have faith in it again." She—"It's not faith you need, but verks."

BECOMING. Clara—"That's an awful becoming veil you have on." "What makes you think so?" Clara—"Because it's so thick."

TOO TALKATIVE. Tourist (delightfully)—"Your reasonable rates are a pleasant surprise." European Host (to clerk)—"Charge the gentleman twenty francs for a pleasant surprise."

A VERY GOOD REASON. Mrs. Chinner—"I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the same place." Chinner—"When the lightning comes around the second time the place isn't there."

HER ONLY CHANCE. Mrs. Hanson—"I was surprised to hear Mrs. Farver say that she called on the Hanson's yesterday." Mrs. Colwiger—"As their house is to let no doubt she did so on a permit from the landlord."

The politician who clamors for "a free interchange of opinion" should attend a sewing-bee.

A PRIZE PICTURE PUZZLE. The picture contains four faces, the man and his three daughters. Anyone can find the man's face, but it is so easy to distinguish the faces of the three young ladies.

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FOR FIFTY YEARS! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Has been used by mothers for their children who suffer from colic, teething, or other ailments.

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The all proper function of a woman's manhood. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It regulates and promotes the circulation and suppresses the obstructions and removes which cause trouble and misery...

For all the druggists, irregularities, and weakly condition, the "Favorite Prescription" is a remedy so certain that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, the money is returned. No other medicine can be compared with it.

DYSPEPSIA. No other form of indigestion occurs so frequently with adults, as well as with children as dyspepsia (convulsions of digestion). It is caused by a derangement of the stomach, and is consequently attended by some other disease. No other more serious results, if neglected, and no other in more painful, or in more rapidly progresses, than dyspepsia.

Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This is a new and powerful medicine for the cure of Dyspepsia. It is a simple and effective remedy for all cases of indigestion, loss of appetite, and other ailments.

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