

# THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City.—The simple shirred waist has a charm and a definite usefulness that is peculiarly its own. Made from figured silks of any soft



PEASANT WAIST.

sort, the new Louisines, such as the birds-eye, moire and armure, wash silks and soft crepes, it is charming and effective without trimming or addition of any sort, and made from Liberty, Indin, Mousseline and the like makes an ideal bodice for wear beneath the charming little boleros that are cut out at the neck and short enough to reveal the belt. As shown in the accompanying May Manton design, the material is figured Louisine in pastel violet, the figures being of slightly deeper hues, touched here and there with lighter threads that give a subtle shadow effect, and the belt is of harmonizing violet panne held by a gold clasp; but colors are always a matter of personal choice and afford as wide a range as that offered by materials.

The foundation is a fitted lining with single darts, shoulder and made-arm seams only. The waist proper is shirred, then drawn up to the requisite size and arranged over the lining after the shoulder seams have been closed. The fulness at the waist is arranged in gathers

insisting in a pretty cuff of lace or embroidery. Around the neck, which may be finished as one likes, is a similar trimming of embroidery, with the possible addition of a few tiny tucks. This plan does away with the high silk stock, and is both pretty and comfortable.

## French Mimosa Cloth.

A new addition to our already large stock of wash goods is French Mimosa cloth. The name suggests the sensitive plant, and a characteristic delicacy is noted in the weight and texture of the new material. Mimosa cloth somewhat resembles a fine dimity. It has a delicate raised cord, but wavy stripes and French color-printing distinguish it from other fabrics. The Dresden china patterns are shown in Mimosa cloth also, what are known as "fowlard effects." The polka dots are also given on ground of several good body colors.

## Who Can Wear It.

The golden tint of chestnut is a beautiful shade of brown and for those who can wear it, nothing is more antagonistic if there is a suspicion of pale yellow in the complexion. In this case, if the brown gown is relieved with cream—for instance a cream sash, yoke and vest arranged in fine tucks, or covered with vertical strapings of cream cloth, edged with very narrow gold braid—it will greatly relieve the color-antagonism referred to.

## Studied With Mock Jewels.

Belts of gold and silver tissue studd, with semi-precious stones are as much the vogue as ever. The larger and more unusual the jewels the more desirable the belt. Turquoises are very popular, with jade a close second, then onyx, agate and jet. Shaped belts of black suede leather embroidered in star-like designs with gold or silver are another fancy. The new belts for summer are of gold stuff scattered over with painted blossoms.

## Collars For Summer Gowns.

Deep round lace collars or collars of fine embroidered batiste will be in



HOUSE JACKET.

and the waist closes at the centre front, but separately from the lining below the shirred yoke where the fulness conceals the fast. The sleeves are in bishop style shirred to form cuffs, and are finished with frills formed by the sleeves themselves that fall becomingly over the bands. The collar has a plain foundation over which the shirred material is arranged and is joined invisibly to the neck, so giving the suggestion of continuing from the yoke.

To cut this pattern for a woman of medium size four and a quarter yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a quarter yards thirty-two inches wide or two and five-eighths yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

## Woman's House Jacket.

The dainty and comfortable house jacket is essential to every well-dressed woman's outfit. It fills a place that no other garment supplies and means ease and relaxation combined with the satisfactory feeling of being appropriately gowned. The simple May Mantion model illustrated in the large drawing is becoming to most figures and presents a most attractive and desirable appearance. As shown it is of mercerized gingham, in a shimmering blue with the dots in a slightly deeper shade, and is worn with black Liberty satin ribbon tie and girdle.

The back of the jacket is smooth across the shoulders and is drawn in at the waist line by shirings that again fall free below the belt. The fronts are slightly full at the neck and the right laps over the left, in a modified Russian style, while a frill of embroidery finishes the edge. The sleeves are in bishop style with pointed cuffs, and the neck is finished with a standing collar, supplemented by a protection collar of needlework, that closes at the centre front. To make this jacket for a woman of medium size three and seven-eighths yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, three and one-eighth yards thirty-two inches wide, or two and a quarter yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

## Novel and Pretty Underwaist.

An ingenious plan for making tafeta waists for summer wear has just been invented. The waist is made loose and unlined, with sleeves coming just below the elbow, and finished with a pretty cuff. The neck is cut round or square, and a little low. Underneath this silk waist is worn a plain muslin or lawn waist, as thin as one wishes, with long sleeves term-



## BAG PUNCHING FOR WOMEN.

An Expert Says It Makes the Thin Fat and Vice Versa.

"By punching a rubber bag for ten minutes a day for a week a woman can do more to reduce her weight and to preserve a firm figure than by observing a rigid diet for six months," says a woman athlete.

"Bag punching is the ideal indoor exercise for women. The object of all athletics is, of course, to get the blood circulating rapidly and well. It is the proper action of the blood that clears the complexion, builds up tissues and makes the thin woman fat, or burns out unhealthy adipose tissues and makes the stout woman thin. Plenty of good blood coursing through the veins is a remedy for nearly all physical ills that are remediable.

"If a woman has a complexion like paste bag punching will start the sluggish blood in motion and give her a skin the color of peaches and cream if anything will. Bag punching exercises every muscle in the body, and especially those that have a tendency to take on fat. It develops the chest and shoulders and neck and reduces the waist. Unlike fencing, it does not require an antagonist. Ten dollars will buy a first-class light rubber punching bag with framework support, and a fairly good one can be had for less money. This is all the paraphernalia necessary, except a pair of lightweight—say ounce and a quarter—boxing gloves, which will cost from seventy-five cents to \$1.25. Exercise can be taken in evening dress or street costume just as well as in the most up-to-date gymnasium attire. A woman will derive just as much benefit from the most awkward bag punching as from the most scientific.

"With practice a puncher will learn to strike the ball with the regularity of a piston rod. To begin with, she will merely play with it, and it will be a very enjoyable exercise, because a punching bag has some resistance to it. Dumbbells are well enough in their way, but they are very stupid and uninteresting. One takes the exercise because it is necessary and not because there is anything exhilarating in it. But with the punching bag it is different. One must be constantly on the alert, and it is like playing against an active opponent.

"In beginning it is necessary to observe just two rules. Suspend the bag on a level with the shoulders and strike straight out from the shoulder. This stroke brings into play a greater number of muscles than any other, and it tends to expand the chest and gives a good poise to the neck. Always hit the bag if possible a trifle above the centre, and this will prevent a rebound and a bruised nose. This, however, will be understood with practice, and it is a part of the game to keep out of harm's way.

"Bag punching is almost if not quite as valuable as fencing in making a woman graceful in movement and light on her feet, as the saying is. She will find in a short while that the easiest and best position for striking the bag is to toss herself lightly on the ball and toes of the feet, the right foot a little in advance of the left. This will give her a springy step and an easy and graceful carriage.

"Ten minutes a day is long enough for athletic exercises for the average woman, or twenty minutes if she wants to reduce her weight rapidly. Punch the bag twenty-five times with the right arm swing, rest a few moments and then try twenty-five strokes with the left hand. Strike with the greatest regularity possible, and if one is careful as I say, the punches will soon fall with the regularity of a piston rod. Then alternate one punch with the right and another with the left.

"Mark Twain's 'Punch, punch, punch with care,' about sums the matter up. Keep at it. Don't exercise an hour one day and then forget all about it for a week; although I am a believer in the theory that even a little work is better than none.—Washington Star.

## She Helped Make American History.

Dolly Daggert was a Martha's Vineyard heroine, and her name will ever be associated with the famous Liberty Pole at Vineyard Haven. It was back in 1775 that the good people of that village erected the pole on the highest point of land. One day a British vessel came sailing into the snug little harbor. Its captain needed a new mast and sent a boat full of men ashore to obtain one. The Liberty Pole was just what they wanted, and they proceeded to negotiate with the seafarers, saying they would take it away by force, and therefore a price might as well be fixed; so the selectmen said the pole was theirs.

Now when Polly Daggert heard of this proceeding she became very indignant; she felt that the flag which surmounted that pole had been insulted, and she determined to frustrate the Britishers' plan. Learning that they were to come in the morning to saw off the pole, Polly took two girl friends into her confidence. When night fell they went quietly to the hilltop, bored a hole in the staff, poured in a quantity of powder, applied a fire brand on the end of a beaupole, and then watch with glee the fall of the pole—ruined beyond repair.

The next day the men from the ship came for the pole and were furious to find the coveted "stick" in splinters. The selectmen could not explain matters, but inwardly charged the affair to the prank of the village boys. The ship sailed away minus the Liberty Pole, and for many years the three girls kept their secret concerning this incident, which became history.

On July 4, 1898, the Sea Coast Defence Chapter, D. A. R., erected a new Liberty Pole, a facsimile of the historical one, and three girl descendants of Polly Daggert, Farnel Manter and Maria Allen performed the act of unveiling it. A bronze tablet tells the story of why the Britishers did not secure a new mast, and it bears the name of the plucky heroines of that night.—The Patriotic Review.

## Fashions in Millinery.

Togues—More hats trimmed with feathers are worn now than they were earlier in the season, and there are

more hats worn off the face than on, with the brims turning sharply back and covered with feathers or with a spray of artificial flowers beneath the brim. One reason why so many more hats are worn off the face now is that the forehead is so much more covered in the new style of hair-dressing that the hats off the face are more becoming. The togues are smart little affairs, but, without exception, are very soft. They are made of velvet, of cloth, or chiffon and silk combined, and are either black or some color that accords well with the gown. Light gray felt hats trimmed with ostrich feathers the same color look extremely well with the light gray feather boas that are worn with the black gowns, or with dark blue or dark green, for that matter. Gray and purple do not look well together, so it is better to use the black bon and hat, or the purple hat to match the gown and the black bon. It seems to be necessary to wear always a full ruche of something about the neck—pleated chiffon edged with chenille, full-pleated ruchings of tulle, or lace, or a feather bon. The ostrich-feather boas are much fuller than they were at the back of the neck, are worn very long, and the ends of the more expensive ones are finished with three or four long plumes or tassels of ostrich-feathers, which are extremely graceful and becoming.—Harper's Bazar.

## Burned Her Wedding Outfit.

The day after a Chinese girl is married custom exacts that she should cook the good things for a feast to which all the husband's relations are invited. Her own family provides not only the ingredients for the dishes she is to prepare, but also the wherewithal to make the fire to cook them.

The father of one rich bride, having forgotten to send the wood to cook the nuptial feast, the hungry bride, rather than be laughed at by her new relatives, turned to the servants and ordered them to break up a fine red lacquered chest in which were packed rolls of silk, brocade and crepe, (part of her trousseau), and with these costly stuffs and the pieces of the chest the fire was made, the dinner successfully cooked and the family's pride saved! When she told her father, he cried, "Well done, my daughter!"

This feast the day after her wedding is most trying for the bride, as she must serve the men's table, and they are allowed to make all sorts of jokes at her expense and personal comments, and she must be able to bear it all with a cheerful smile. She makes her reputation for life in the family by the wit and cleverness with which she answers these sallies.—Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.

## The Newest Materials.

A new material which has just made its appearance is a very fine white lace net, printed in designs of the most delicate beauty, but of striking size and effectiveness. At a little distance it looks like a fine organdie, but has none of the dressing which prevents the organdie from falling in the clinging folds which are at present so necessary to a smart toilette. Large flower designs, like on wall-papers, are the most used in these nets, in Liberty gowns, and in all the different varieties of muslin.

The new shirt-waist materials are all on sale now, and most tempting they are in their freshness and dainty colorings. Narrow stripes are the rule, with little brocaded dots or fleur-de-lis between in some instances. Gingham and linen and cottonized Swisses are the most favored designs, and blues and natures the colors most seen.—Harper's Bazar.

## The Round, Full Skirt.

The round, full skirt is again in evidence, in the seven gored shape. A new feature is the yoke, which may be smooth, shirred, corded, tucked, plain or embroidered, as taste and figure requirements may decree, and the skirt is often adorned with flounces nearly or quite to the knee, or even above.



## Bronze Buttons are Effective upon Favor Color.

Lace collars bid fair to assume cape-like proportions. Better keep one eye on the attractive little blouse. Ripple collars seem to be supplanting the flat ones. Lace boleros cover up multitudes of blouse blunders.

A skirt may have a lace yoke when its poor bodice has none. Flounces still have a tendency to grow deeper at the back. Buttons in three or more sizes should be indulged in, set fashion. Simple, cheap and effective are strap effects upon rever facings.

A sash falling from under an abbreviated bolero is at least noticeable. There's no limit to the clever effects one may have with insertion. Designs in black soutache or fine chenille are stunning on white taffeta.

In many instances black lace shows better if combined with cream or white lace. Strapping has come to such elaboration that in many instances one hardly recognizes it. Chemistesses play an important part in so many coats and bodices opening at the neck in a V.

They gilt buttons perch around in three, four, five and sixes, in the most sociable manner. Many a lovely collar is but tucked mousseline, with the tucks forming a ruffle around the edge.

Up-to-date dressmakers use the plain ribbons for anything from velvets to outlining lace patterns. Scarf-like neckties form a jaunty finish when knotted at the bust line and coming from under the big lace collar.

Let them become obstreperous, the box pleats which form skirts are often strapped together with narrow velvet ribbon.

A severe double-breasted girdle with two rows of buttons at the front is very effective with an otherwise fusy dress.

## CHIVALRY AMONG DOGS

THEY ARE THE MOST USEFUL GUEST EVER MADE BY MAN.

Nearly All Human Passions and Sentiments are Shared by the Dog With Man—Sense of Obligation to the Young—Some Notable Instances.

In some respects the distinction between man and brute is clearly drawn; in others it is far less marked than in our colossal but unconscious self-conceit we are disposed to admit. No one, for example, would expect to see a dog make a fair exchange of a bone with another dog, any more than he would expect to see him build a house or a locomotive. Yet, if he has not the trading instinct we cannot deny him the possession in eminent degree of such faculties as memory and observation, of such virtues as courage, affection, loyalty and faithfulness. But dogs have even another attribute; they are chivalric to a high degree. In this quality is not included merely the sense of guardianship over the family, or devotion to the young, or loyalty to the herd, such as nearly all animals possess. True, there are some which devour or destroy their young or the young of other species, but these instances are rare, and are never found in nobler animals, among which there seems to be an unwritten law that immunity is one of the rights of infancy and childhood. Thus a dog that will eagerly chase a cow or a sheep will never molest a blind kitten or a very young rabbit.

A dog that will fight and probably thrash any large animal which trespasses on his domain will flee as if in terror at the sight of a young puppy or kitten, and if held by the collar while the sprawling and whining object is presented to him will shrink and whimper as though a blazing torch were thrust in his face. It may be said that the feelings of a big dog under such circumstances are similar to those of a bachelor when called on to hold a baby, but unquestionably there is something more than this, for the young of others are considered as taboo, and if down at for approaching by chance too near a nest of puppies or a litter of piglets, will resist or retaliate. Yet even the most dignified and battle-scarred mastiff or hound, while thus avoiding all appearance of evil, will when the puppy is a few weeks old allow him to yelp in his face, to pull his ears and tangle all over his body. Not only will he tolerate such liberties, but will enter into his sport, taking the puppy's head into his mouth or placing him gently on the ground with a touch of his paw. Puppies are always privileged characters in the canine world. When young they are left strictly to their parents, and when able to run they are petted and tolerated, no matter where they may enter or what they may do.

Even kittens, though the offspring of their natural enemies, have been befriended and brought up by dogs. Among other instances it is related of a fox terrier and a bull terrier that they adopted a kitten of their own, one found in a veranda of a house, and became such friends that on coming out at night they always indulged in a game of play, just as a man returning home might enjoy his children's hour. Yet, during the year or more that the friendship lasted the dogs declared war on all the grown cats in the neighborhood. None but an ill-tempered and ill-bred dog will attack the young of other animals, and then rarely unless urged on by man.

As to the dog's sense of obligation to the young, especially of his own species, the evidence is conclusive. Not only will he adopt and protect young puppies, but will teach them manners and give them a canine education until they arrive at the age of discretion. A bull terrier pup, for instance, has been adopted by an aged and quarrelsome fox terrier. His training consisted chiefly of sharp and frequent corrections, which continued until he was nearly twice the size of his tutor. Even then he would submit to what he thought was just and reasonable in the way of punishment, but when this limit was reached he would quietly and without inflicting pain lay his mentor on his back and keep both paws on him until his indignation had evaporated.

No dog of size or courage will attack a smaller or weaker one unless provoked beyond endurance. Of this the latter is perfectly aware, and hence the smaller his size the more quarrelsome and abusive he is apt to be. Some absolutely refuse to fight with small or medium-sized dogs, or if they do will merely knock them over and hold them down with their paws. This also brings ridicule on the prostrate cur, something that dogs seem to dread as much as human beings.

No well-bred dog will fight with a female unless compelled in self-defense, though the latter does not hesitate to attack those of opposite sex if inferior in size or strength. Often does a vicious female cause trouble in a pack of hounds, her cause being championed by some chivalrous male and resulting in a free fight. In other respects courtesy and respect is shown to females, which are never backward in claiming their rights.

A pack of hounds will turn away from a she wolf, and will even refuse to follow her trail, seeming to make apologies when overtaking their prey and looking as if very much ashamed of themselves. Hence it is the custom to have at least one female in every pack, for the female has no such scruples, and will even attack a half-grown cub, the males always coming to help her once the fight is started.

In common with other domestic animals, dogs have the strongest affection for the children of the family to which they belong. Yet, as with the young of their own species, they will not make friends with very small babies. From such they will turn away with an air of offended dignity, but once the infant is placed in a perambulator, the dog will volunteer to act as escort, keeping a watchful eye on any stranger, whether brute or human, that approaches too near his charge. On returning, no sooner does the gate close on him than he relaxes into his former attitude of jealousy and contentment. Thus it would appear that the dog cares nothing for the baby personally, but feels that as a member of the family he is entitled to attention and respect.

It has been well remarked by Cuvier that the dog is the most singular and useful conquest ever made by man, and it may further be said that within its own limits it has fully kept pace with its master's advancement. Scarcely all human passions and sentiments are shared by the dog—anger and hate, love and grief, envy and jealousy, together with pride and fear, gratitude and generosity. It sympathizes with man in his troubles and with the distressed of its own kind; its judgment is remarkably correct; that it possesses imagination is shown by its dreaming of the pursuit of imaginary game. It has what may be termed a religion, with man for its god and man's will for its rule of conduct, transgression of which is followed by shame and quiet submission to punishment.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## INSANE MAN'S PATIENCE.

Took Him Three Years to Make a Key But It Was a Good One.

During the recent visit of the legislative inquiry committee to the Eastern Indiana Hospital for the Insane, Superintendent Smith pointed out the only patient in the institution who is wearing a pair of leather gloves chained to a belt. Such is this man's ingenuity that if his hands were not fastened the institution would be in constant trouble because of his skill in picking locks. He came from Cleveland, Ind., and was committed because of his homicidal tendencies. Three times he escaped, notwithstanding the vigilance of the attendants, each time going direct to Fort Wayne, where he was recaptured. After his third re-capture the "riot act" was read to his attendants, but a fourth time he got away, leaving no trace of mischief behind him. Again he fled to Fort Wayne, and there the hospital authorities found him. After his return the superintendent began quizzing him as to the manner of escape, and the patient laughingly asserted that it was by means of a pass key. The patient was so elated over the discomfiture of the attendants that he was willing to describe the process. Every attendant had a pass key of peculiar make, and he flattered the attendant that he could make a perfect picture of his key. The attendant humored him and the patient made two sketches, one of which he concealed, while he surrendered the other. Some time before he had found a piece of case knife in the yard attached to the hospital, and he stole a small piece of a three-cornered file in the engine room. It was part of his duty to assist in carrying food to the patients, and upon entering the kitchen he always complained of feeling cold, and while warming himself behind the range he placed the knife blade to the heated surface. It took two years to heat it sufficiently to draw the temper out, and he spent another year filing the knife so that it could be used as a key.

Meanwhile the attendants had become suspicious that he contemplated an escape, and nightly his clothing was taken away and placed in two different rooms. The guard passed his bed every half hour during the night, but he watched his opportunity and finally got all his clothing in hand, and after the guard had made his first round he unlocked the doors and walked away refastening them as he passed.

The key is now preserved among the curios of the institution. A peculiar feature is that the patient was accustomed to the use of tools before admission to the hospital, and never displayed any mechanical ingenuity until he began conspiring for his own escape.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Not Strong Enough. At one of the clubs the other day two members were arguing about will power. The conceited man, who was in the habit of boring all present with his pointless tales, said that his will was stronger than his friends'. "You are wrong there," said the quiet man, "and I will prove it in this way: You go and stand in that corner, and I will wait you to come out of it. You will against me, and I bet you that I will have you from that corner before I have commanded you a second time."

The smart one took the bet and put himself in the corner. The quiet man said in a commanding voice: "Come out of that corner!" The other grinned and shook his head. The q. m. sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the man of will said, with a sneer: "Hurry up better give it up! I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all the evening."

"There is no hurry," said the q. m., "and I have a very comfortable seat. There is no limit, except that you are to come out before I ask you twice, and, as I don't intend to ask you a rain until this day week, I think you will feel the influence before then."

The smart one came out looking very foolish.—Waverley Magazine.

Value of Superfluous Knowledge. Many people are satisfied to have just and only just enough knowledge to get along with. Not so with the late Senator Cushman K. Davis, of Minnesota, one of the most scholarly men this nation has produced. He once said: "I believe in superfluous knowledge. I have little faith in the thing called genius. I think any young man can attain success, and great success, by good, hard, studious labor, not intermittent labor, but conscientious, constant effort. The men who have achieved success are the men who have worked, read, thought more than was absolutely necessary, who have not been content with knowledge sufficient for the present need, but who have sought additional knowledge and stored it away for the emergency reserve. It is the superfluous labor that equips a man for everything that counts most in life."

How the Guests Arrived. As a result of the heavy rain of the last two days Merced, Cal., is under water. From three inches to one foot of water is standing in every yard in town, every cellar is filled, and business is at a standstill. At a society wedding last night the bride's house was surrounded by water, and the groom, minister and guests were carried from carriages on the backs of the hackmen.—Salt Lake Herald.

## OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A Wish—A Sure Thing—A Sound Investment. "There couldn't be a youngster then more happy than myself. 'Cause all I'd have to do would be to simply reach what's stored by me upon the topmost pantry shelf."—Philadelphia Press.

A Sure Thing. "Woody—'Can you inform me as to the proper usage of 'shall' and 'will'?' 'Goodby—'Certainly, 'Til, 'you'll' and 'they'll'."—Puck.

A Sound Investment. "No one should regret money paid for a good instrumental concert." "Just the contrary, since it comes under the head of a sound investment."—Philadelphia Times.

A Lucky Fellow. "There's a lucky man for you." "How's that?" "Why, he's got a butler so dignified that he even saves the cook into submission!"—Brooklyn Life.

Thought One Would Not Be Missed. "It ain't," said the first tramp, "dat I think de world owes me a livin'!" "T ain't!" said the second tramp. "No; but I think it oughter be able 'er spare me one."—Puck.

An Unsatisfied Longing. "She—'Ah, they can never reproduce such colors as are in that gorgeous sunset.'" "Too bad, isn't it? I'd denly love to have a necktie like it!"—Brooklyn Life.

Not in Their Class. "I thought you knew the Browns. Don't you live in the same square?" "She—'Yes; but you see we don't move in the same circle.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Plenty of Time. "He—'And now, darling, when do you think we would better announce our engagement?'" "She—'Oh, there is no hurry, dear. Any time within the next twenty-four hours.'"—Harper's Bazar.

Not to Be Caught Again. "Promoter—'Now you furnish the capital and I will furnish the experience, understand?'" "Wary Magnate—'Perfectly; I bought some experience several years ago on that same basis.'"—Ohio State Journal.

Couldn't Resist the Impulse. "Nell—'Why did Miss Bargainalese reject Mr. B. Jones when he was rich, and then marry him after he had lost all his money?'" "Bell—'I suppose because he was so terribly reduced.'"—Philadelphia Record.

The Teacher's Fault. "I'd like to know why it is," exclaimed the angry father to his indolent son, "that you always stand at the foot of your class in school?" "It's 'cause the teacher won't let me sit down," drawled the lazy youth.—Chicago News.

Infantile Pessimism. "Aunt Emma—'Well, Mary, I haven't seen you for a long time. I hear that you have a little sister at your house. I suppose she cries sometimes.'" "Little Mary—'Cries? Well, I should say she does! Why, I never saw any one that appeared to look on the dark side of things as she does.'"—Puck.

A Hopeless Task. "Do you ever get through your wife's pockets while she is asleep?" asked one husband of an emancipated woman of another husband of an emancipated woman. "I tried once," was the reply, "but I gave it up in despair, for I couldn't find the pocket."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Regular Anniversary. "Harry—'Girls take things so literally, you know?'" "Fred—'As for example?'" "Harry—'Five years ago, when my sister was twenty-five, I wished her many happy returns. And if you'll believe it, her twenty-fifth birthday returns regularly every year.'"—Boston Transcript.

A Waste of Time. "Aren't you ashamed to be wasting your time in this manner?" said the impressive citizen to whom Meandering Mike had just applied for a small loan. "Yes, sir," was the answer. "I'm ashamed half sick about it. But I can't help making mistakes sometimes. When I sighted you for a philanthropist an' followed you fer free blocks, how was I to know fer sure whether I was wastin' me time or not?"

What Mrs. B. Said. "If any one should call this afternoon, Mary, say that I am not well," said a mistress to her newly-engaged servant. "I'm afraid I ate a little too much of that rich pudding for lunch, and it, or something else, has brought on a severe headache. I'm going to bed now."

A Few Minutes Later the mistress, from her room near the head of the stairs, heard Mary say to two aristocratic ladies who had called for the first time: "Yes'm, Mrs. Brown is at home, but she ate so much pudding for lunch she had to go to bed."—Tit-Bits.

Understood at Last. "If you were only more reasonable!" I cried, with a bitter sneer. "I don't know how I could possibly feel any choosier," she sighed, wearily. I started as violently as I could without rising from my seat, and pressed my hand perplexedly to my throbbing temples. But in a moment it was all clear to me. "Cheap and reasonable mean the same thing to a woman who does her own shopping!" I exclaimed. "Agnes made no reply. Yet I knew from her radiant countenance that I had understood her at last."—Detroit Journal.