THE WISE CHAPLAIN.

When Representative Hank Smith of Michigan was a student at Albion college, one of his most intimate chums was a young man who afterward became a prominent Smith was himself a rather frisky youth, but the then future preacher was fully his equal in the line of college pranks. The two and the other day in the capitol, just Mr. Smith and Mr. Charles E. Wilson, now of Pittsburg, based up against one of the big marble columns and indulged in reminiscences.

"Charlie has just told me a story about congressman," said Mr. Smith to the world of their jolly mirth. "It is about a member of the house who came to Washington with his son, born in Washington with him. The youth sat by his father's side one evening when the chaplain offered prayer.

"'Pop,' exclaimed the boy, 'why hasn't the chaplain prey for the members of the house?'

"'He is too wise a man to do that, my son,' was the paternal reply. 'He is praying for the country.'"—Washington Post.

"Mad Jack" Never Frank.

Captain Percival of the navy, whose portrait has just been presented to the navy department, died in 1862. He was known as "Mad Jack" Percival because of eccentricities which on many occasions brought him in conflict with the social order. The portrait was sent by Mrs. William Nicholson, but who she is the department is unable to discover.

Captain Percival was sent to Mexico with his frigate to bring back a cargo of jackasses for the government, and in order to show his contempt for the employment of a war vessel for such a mission on entering New York harbor he ran in all his guns and placed the head of a jackass through each port as the ship sailed in. The sight of a double row of jackasses' heads protruding from the places where guns were looked for created a sensation at the time, and "Mad Jack" narrowly escaped a reprimand.

The Inquisitive Yankee Abroad.

A curious American arrived in London one morning recently. Here are a few of the questions he asked in the evening: Why do butchers wear blue aprons which will not show dirt, while assistants in boot shops wear immaculate white aprons? Why is footwear "boots," while the boy who polishes them is a "shoe" black? Why is there no direct bus from London Bridge station to Waterloo? Why is the poole echoing is the largest city of the world not open all night? Why do young women wear straw hats in the winter? Why can't you get breakfast in a restaurant within a reasonable time after "noon?" When is "noon" anyhow?—London Chronicle.

Stage Names.

The custom of adopting stage names seems to be less commonly followed now than it used to be. A writer in the Brooklyn Times points out that in the olden days not less than a hundred stage performers appeared before the public under the two names. Of the three "Billys" of minstrelsy whose deaths were recorded recently—Billy Emerson, Billy Rice and Billy West—Emerson had taken for William Redmond, Rice's William Pratt and West's John Murphy.—Springfield Republican.

Letters to Poets.

The poets in the future of representatives now wear big black letters on which the word "Poet" is printed. Representative Lessler, who succeeded Perry Belmont, brought them into vogue. Before the Republicans came to have Representative Lessler he was serving time when for a year and rather longer, and to all appearances Representative Lessler, who is small and young, then learned to "Lessler the light lapped."

P. P. P.

They do say there are some women who are expert at plugging, but to be not only able to plug but to plug in public is a rare accomplishment. It proved of this kind to prove the couple of men who had a "p. p. p." had been a "pleasant pastime." Perhaps the "p. p. p." was the initial letter of the word "pugilistic." Perhaps it was the initial letter of the word "pugilistic." Perhaps it was the initial letter of the word "pugilistic." Perhaps it