"Thou art a dream," said Love to Life,
"But I am real;" and Life replied;
"A dream am I, and real are you?
Then let us to ourselves be true;"
And loudly laughed and ran away
To bask and bathe, to throb with joy,
To girdle the world in fond embrace,
And Love lay dead, no longer free.

—John Raleigh, in Gunter's.

"Pinkham, you take right end!

"Hurry up!" answered the coach.

And Pinkham's eyes shone like the

candles he was named for as he

Pinkham saved the ball. Then Val-

leyside braced and scored.
"'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, Horton!" yelled

the crowd; and then, after a moment,

the dirt on his face the boy's embar-

Neoka kicked off, and the running

"Get off the field!" he said, curtly,

"What for?" asked the boy, an-

"You know very well," said the

"I'm-I'm all right, sir," he said.

"I guess I had my wind knocked out,

"Can you stand?" asked the coach.

"Of course I can," said Pinkham,

getting unsteadily to his feet. "I'm

"It was a dirty play," said the

"They've ruled him off."

"Who?" asked Pinkham, wonder-

"Briggs, the man who jumped on

"Oh, but," cried Pinkham, eagerly,

ruled off. I wasn't down-not

sure I could have got free. I was

serious, embarrassed fashion.

listen to this!" Both teams were

'Well," said the umpire to Ed-

"Let him play," said Edwards

had been looking on in curiosity.

When it was all explained, and both

In the second half Valleyside

fumbled less, but Neoka began to find

Again and again little Rodney sifted

through the interference and got the

man, but his lack of weight had its

effect, for he could not always hold

Finally, near the close of the game

he broke loose altogether, the full-

back missed him clean on an easy tackle, and Neoka scored a touch-down. They missed the goal, how-

him; the runner would crawl forward | Candie Pinkham!

'But the whistle blew," said the

you after you were down."

trying awfully hard."

gathered round now.

'Quick, now!"

coach.

him off.

Bide?"

play here. You get out."

rassed smile made its way.

"What, sir-I?" he said.

trotted to his place.



By JAMES WEBER LINN.

-9--9-When Rodney Pinkham appeared practice, he called: mong the candidates for the Valleyade Academy 'ootball team, the coach The boy actually jumped.

What's your name?" he asked. *Rodney W. Pinkham, sir.

"You want to play football?" AYes, sir. *Why," said the coach good naneedly, "you're no bigger than a

The boys who heard him laughed, Horton was given the ball, he say to you." He outlined the situa-squeezed it out of his arms before he tion, and ended, "Now the school but Pinkham was not disturbed. I weigh more than you'd think, was fairly started.

sir," he said. "I weigh one hundred and eight and one-quarter pounds, and most of it is muscle, sir." the players of both sides were un-

arway, and we'll see what you can and in two out of the three little out." The first day there were exactly

hirty-four men at practice, and when the three elevens lined up for signal netice, Pinkham found himself the ne left over. But he trotted along ste the coach without the least sign of annoyance, looking up at him clously and listening attentively to what he said. The coach put him in did the fumbling. At last Valleyside's at end for the last five minutes of mation work.

When it was over, he had all the candidates run from one end of the feld to the other. Little Pinkham falshed sixth. "Hello!" said the cach. "You can run, can't you?" "Yes, sir," said Pinkham.

The next day was rainy, and only about twenty boys came out. One of them was Pinkham.

"Hello, Candle!" said Tommy Hor-Sloan, the centre. "Aren't you afraid the rain'll melt you?"

"No, sir," answered Pinkham. After a moment he smiled, a shy, embarrassed smile. "I guess that was a joke, wasn't it?" he said. Sloan and Horton doubled themselves up with laughter. After that every one called him "Candle" Pinkham.

He appeared on the field every day, min or shine. Football was his passion. When he got a chance in the scrimmage, which he soon did, he showed that his size was not altogether a disadvantage, for he could wriggle through a hole that nobody else on the squad could find, and he was a very difficult person to dodge. In two weeks he was playing end on the "scrub," and was the proudest boy in Valleyside.

"There's one thing about you, Candle," said the coach, one d. ... "It's a real pleasure to see you play, you enjoy it so much."

Why, don't you think it's fun, sir!" asked Pinkham, wonderingly. Valleyside had excellent prospects little Pinkham did not move. that year. Sloan, the centre; Jimmy quarterback and captain, and Horton, the left half, were the Neoka captain on the shoulder. | were cries for Babb. The boy rose, all remarkable players, and the rest of the eleven were at least average, with the exception of the right end. After three weeks the make-up of the grily. team had been practically settled, save for that end position. After the Mountfort game, Edwards and the didn't you? I won't have any dirty out for the team at first, and I think coach were talking it over,

"There's just one man in Valleyside who could make good there, I'm perfectly sure," said Edwards. "That's drew his legs up to his body; then he I figured that it was the game that Babb. But he won't come out, con- shook himself and opened his eyes. found him! You know he played for Blount School last season, and he was a star. When I heard he was coming that's all." here, I gave up worrying about one end. But I've talked to him a dozen times, and I can't move him; he won't

"What's the matter with him?" asked the coach.

"He's got a bee in his bonnet," answered Edwards, crossly. "He says ingly. be doesn't like the game." "Why not?"

"Says it's bad for a man. He isn't afraid of getting hurt, either; but you see, he was ruled off twice for hitting a man last year, and he has never got ever it. I don't think he's a dirty player; they say he had provocation both times. But he's a queer chap; I can't make him out. He says that he loses his temper when he plays, and does things he has no business to do, and so he has made up his mind

"He'd better make up his mind to keep his temper," said the coach. "That's what I told him," Edwards replied. "But he said he had an idea

that if you found you couldn't resist temptation, the next best thing was to avoid it, and that was what he meant to do. And I can't get another thing out of him."

"Well," said the coach, "if we can't get him, we can't. Now I'll tell you iomething, Jimmy. I'm half-inclined to give young Pinkham a show at

"What?" demanded Edwards. "The Candle!"

"Just so. Of course he's awfully Briggs and little Pinkham took their light, but he's wiry and fast, and places again in the line-up, there was never seems to get hurt. He's far and away the most faithful worker wild cheering from both sides. on the squad; you can absolutely depend on him to do as he's told; and herself. Again and again she sent her right half round Pinkham's end best of all, he's got football sense."

There's something in what you say," admitted Edwards, thoughtful-Then he laughed. "What do you think I saw him doing yesterday noon? Throwing a football up on that aloping roof at the west end of the dormitory, and catching it as it came off. It would bounce every way, and now and then he'd miss it; and when he did, he'd fall on it every time; he never picked it up once!"

"Oh, he loves the super all tiche." Oh, he loves the game, all right,"

Oh, he loves the game, all right," ever, and the game ended six to five in of telephotography is that the wire favor of Valleyside. But little Pink-used to transmit a picture may be ham was broken-hearted.

"I'm no good," he said to the time.

"Nonsense!" said the coach. "You played a good game, Pinkham. Don't you fret. I wish you were twenty or thirty pounds heavier, but you did your level best, and that's all anybody can do."

mournfully.

"It's perfectly true," said the coach afterward to Edwards. "He is too light. I'm afraid Rockville will smash things up round his end. What do you say we play Horton with him on that side of the line?"
"It wouldn't do," said Edwards.

'It would only weaken the other end and throw Tommy all off."

"Well, anyway," said the coach, 'Pinkham keeps end—that's settled. He's the best man that's played there, in spite of his weight, and he's a dandy little sportsman, besides." "He's all that," admitted the cap-

"But I wish that man Babb tain. would come out!" "Why don't you make one more try?" asked the coach.

"I think I will," said Edwards, Early on Monday afternoon he

The game that week was with went to Babb's room. "Look here, Babb," he said, "I'm Neoka. The field was wet and the ball slippery. The first time Tommy no beggar, but I've got something to

needs you; will you come out?" Babb, a tall, dark, quiet young fel-There was a wild scramble. When low, listened in silence. When Edtangled, at the bottom was Candle wards had finished, he answered:

The coach smiled again.

*Well, Mr. Christmas Candle Pink
his stomach. Valleyside made three been thinking the thing over, and I ham," he said, "I like your spirit, more fumbles in the first ten minutes, guess I was wrong. Yes, I'll come

"Good!" said Edwards. "To-day?" "To-day, certainly. When I make up my mind, I make it up." *

The captain, overjoyed, hastened to 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah, Pinkham!" Through find the coach. On the way one thought troubled him a little-the recollection that when Babb came on, little Candle Pinkham must be and smashing began again. So, also, dropped.

"It's tor confoundedly bad," agreed right half got the ball, circled the op- the coach. "I never coached any boy posing end, but was caught by the de- I liked more than that little chap. fensive halfback; and as he was But if Babb makes good, it's got to be tackled the ball flew high and wide. done, and he'll be the first to see it."

Pinkham, racing behind, caught it "Yes, that's true," said Edwards. on a lucky bound, and pushed on; but Babb came out, and little Pinkham the opposing fullback tackled him retired to the scrub, where he played squarely, and down they went in a as faithfully and apparently with as heap. Noaka's captain and right much enjoyment as on the first tackle, a boy weighing a hundred and eleven. In three weeks more came seventy pounds, came up, and just as the great game with Rockville, and the referee's whistle blew, hurled Valleyside won. Babb was everyton, the halfback, winking to big himself search by upon Pinkham and where on the field-he shared the

HE worst form I have ever known an invention to take

who came along and taught every branch of education by

singing. He taught geography by singing, and to combine

accuracy of memory with patriotism, he taught the multipli-cation table to the tune of Yankee Doodle. This worked very

well as an aid to the memory in school, but when the boys went into business it often led to inconvenience. When a

boy got a situation in a grocery store and customers were waiting for their change, he could never tell the product of

two numbers without commencing at the beginning of the

table and singing up until he had reached those numbers.

In case the customer's ears had not received a proper musical training, this practice often injured the business of the store.—Horace Porter. Speech at dinner of the New England Society, December 22, 1877.

The Valleyside coach was working was ruled off twice for slugging.

over Pinkham. The boy gasped and knew I meant to be a gentleman, and

"that's not fair! He ought not to be asked me again to go out, and I said "that's not fair! He ought not to be I would. I did, and I played as well

stopped, anyway. I think—I'm pretty big and husky and lots older than

"I didn't hear it," said Pinkham, only what Pinkham did at Neoka; it

and I don't think they ought to rule wasn't at all because Captain Ed-

"What's that?" demanded the afternoon. It was because little Pink-

"Well!" said the referee. He knew that if I made good, it would

referee, who was standing by them. ham came himself on Monday morn-

Pinkham explained again, in his shy, ing and begged me with tears in his

called to the umpire. "Here, Dick, mean putting him off the team; and I

wards, "what do you say, Valley- it as long as I could, and keep my

"All right," answered the umpire. He sat down suddenly, and because briefly. "As you say." The stands the speech and the emotion were both

for a moment.

coach, smfling.

he quoted.

beams!

he fullback. There was a roar and a laurels equally with Jimmy Edwards.

tall, cool, master of himself.

think, if I say one or two words about

many of you know why. Last year, I

was bad, because I was ungentleman-

and what happened there; and you

somebody far down the table. But

seemed to me if a boy could love

the game as he did, and yet be as

square as he was, the game couldn't

be all bad; perhaps there was some-

thing wrong with me. On the next

| Monday afternoon Captain Edwards

Pinkham, I made the team, and he

went back to the scrub. And now

I'm going to tell you the real reason

why I went out to practice. It wasn't

wards came and asked me on Monday

eyes to go out and play, when he

said I would. And I swore if a boy

who loved football as much as he did

was that kind of a chap, I'd stick at

temper while I played it-and I mean

unexpected, the boys were quite still

The head master leaned over to the

"How far that little candle throws his

So shines a good deed in a naughty

Up jumped the coach.
"The Little Candle!" he cried.

Now, boys, three good ones for Little

And he, with shy, small, embar-

A feature of a new German system

rassed smile, sat wondering what it was really all about.—Youth's Com-

"That set me to thinking.

remember what little Pinkham did."

Well, you saw the Neoka game.

" Rah, 'rah, 'rah, Pinkham!" cried

ly when I played it.

Babb went right on:

was one that was introduced in a country town, when I was a boy, by a Yankee of musical turn of mind,

coach. "I'm-I'm too light." His eyes were full of tears. "I'm too light!" repeated Pinkham,

Where Jet Comes From.

Style, is of interest:

'Out of the face of steep cliffs at Whitby has come for more than 1500 mark of superior endowments. The years jet answering the highest re- owner of a big nose has more energy quirements. The jet comes in flet- than the owner of a small one. tened layers, the largest pieces ever | The majority of men who have befound being about six feet long and come renowned as rulers and leaders. weighing about fifteen pounds. From it is pointed out, had big nosesthree to four tons have been mined Caesar, Wellington, Napoleon and in a year at Whitby, and the town Nelson, for example, A man with has received as much as \$500,000 for modest intellect and a big nose can a year's output of jet manufactured always be reckoned on to make more into ornaments.-Pittsburg Dispatch. of a mark than a man with a great

Girl Invented the Penwiper,

It is said that the ingenious young cance. Large noscells indicate courwoman who invented the frilly doll age; little ones, cowardice. Long, penwipers has made money out of her narrow ones show activity and bodily

penwiper. With this as the anatom- horses. ical frame she produces brides, actresses, nuns, nurses—ladies, in short, of every degree. In order to underlip is apt to lack perseverance conceal the clothespin extremities, long skirts in sumptuous folds characterize the gowns of Miss Penwiper; and the banker, the lawyer and author wipe their pens on her petticoats.

According to Brooklyn Life, the fame of these ladies has spread, and now their inventor has a partner and

Cause For Heavy Tread.

"Have you noticed." asked an observant woman, "how much more heavily women walk this year than level of the wisdom teeth. This is ever before? I have learned the cause of it. The high heels are responsible for this extra noise. You spirit in his sweetheart must choose

telligence, fancy, fickleness in love Considering the enormous vogue of and a rapidly fluctuating temperajet, for trimming and ornaments of men. A sure indication of oratorical every description, the following note, gift is projecting eyes and they also taken from the current number of betoken literary skill in the use of language.

A strongly developed nose in

brain and a little pose. The nostrils also have their signifi-

vigor. Broad nostrils opening toward A clothespin is the nucleus of each the side show a prediliction for Mouth and lips are full of suggestiveness. The man with a hanging

and concentration of purpose. The modest individual's lower lip is habitually pressed close against the upper lip at the centre. The sentiment of hate causes a

hard dropping of the lower lip sc as to show the teeth. Persons who habitually show the teeth in this way are apt to be malevolent. The chin and lower lawbone are

Important indexes of character. True love is evident in a face in which the jawbone broadens clear back to the true, both of men and women.

The youth who seeks an amiable see, the balance of the body is com- a girl with gently curving lower lip pletely changed, especially for those people who have been wearing a comparatively low heel, and the redesires great constancy, he must look

> Bread Stuffing .- Remove the crust from bread that has been baked at least twenty-four hours. Grate the bread or press it through a colander. To two cups of crumbs add two fresh sage leaves, a sprig of summer savory, and a thin pepper-pod two inches long, all chopped fine, also a teaspoonful of onion juice, and half a teaspoonful of salt, with half a cup of melted butter. Mix all together very thoroughly and use to fill the chicken.

sult is that the entire weight, ap-rearefully to the spread of her lower parently, comes down 'plunk' on jaw. Economy is promised by a those high heels. It will certainly widening of the nose just above the be a blessing when the low heel is wings of the nostrils.

their way."- Pittsburg Dispatch,

once more in favor, for then our

New Material For Motor Coats. "Of what is your new motor coat made?" is repeatedly heard in the day's talk of women in the streets and tempting shops where clothes seem the only thing in the world. It is a very important matter, and fur riers' are at their wits' ends to find something "different." There is one hiss from the stands. When Horton After the game was over, and the new medium in the market, however and the referee pulled the men apart, shouting, there was, as usual, a big little Pinkham did not move. which produces a delicately mottled effect in brown and white, and is "Dirty! Dirty! Take him out!" sided. He spoke, and the coach called "mink gills." It is made from yelled the stands. The umpire slapped spoke, and the captain, and then there the tiny pieces under the ears of the beads. animal the whole coat being a complicated patchwork of these pieces. "You fellows will excuse me, I It makes one want to give up scorching, for that takes away every oppormyself," he began, "for they're only tunity worth mentioning to display the preface to what I really want to its magnificence to envious throngs umpire. "You heard the whistle, tell you. You know I wouldn't come -New York Press.

Can Button Own Waist.

Marvelous as it may seem, a young woman has discovered a way of fastening a waist up the back without calling for assistance. Though not lacking in generosity, in recent tray- wear and the pale green for evening els she got so fired of the outstretched palm of the chambermaids that she felt it was time to guard her pocket. She discovered that if she put a blouse on hind side before, with the sleeves hanging free, it could be fastened from top to bottom, with the exception of the hooks at the neck, and then turned around and the arms slipped into the sleeves without unduly straining the fastenings. So simple! Strange that no one had thought of it before. Or is it possible other women have used the plan and meanly have kept it to themseives? Will the waist that fastens In the back now have a new lease of life? - New York Press.

Character. Much has been heard of the eyes. the hands and the features as delinea tors of character, but very little of the hair in this connection. Though it is scarcely more than a surmise. it is said that a jealous disposition and possibly unreliability are denoted by dull, black hair. A person with light hair is sensitive to criticism and slights. Good judgment and common sense rest upon the head of the owner of brown hair of a deep color and firm texture. Though women with red hair have long been considered impulsive and tactless, they also possess, honesty and sincerity, and are usually of bright, sunny disposition. Straight hair is said to be indicative of an obstinate, unyielding nature. It is not worth while to worr; over these things about hair, since one cannot change them; but to grow facetious for a minute, it might be well to remember these points in case you ever have to purchase a strand of two.-New Haven Register.

Character in Faces.

The face as a map of character and disposition is the subject of an elaborate study by an Englishwoman She holds that the reading of the features can be reduced to an exact science, says the Sun.

There is an elaborate classification of eyes. Among the broad deductions is the dictum that dark eyes invariably indicate a strong, passionate naculating, cool and resolute character. Light brown eyes are signs of in-

On the other hand, the young womnerves will not be racked by the an who desires an industrious husawful thumping as people wander on | band should choose a man with long upper lip. If she desires even good temper in her spouse, she had better choose one with round face and curly hair.



Never has lace been so universally used.

Paris became mad over boas and Old red is a prime favorite with

Amethysts are gaining in favor constantly.

Yellow is more to be seen than for years. Crowns on hats will probably

ower and a less important part of the hat than they have been for some time past. Green is being pressed as a color,

the olive and soft shades for street gowns. A natural successor to the feather

boa, which, while still worn, is not so popular as it used to be, is the marabout neckplece.

Buttons and loops made from either like or different material may be employed for trimming purposes on young girls' dresses.

There is something so distinctive and smart about the Gibson waist that its popularity has increased ever since the first appearance.

The semi-princess dresses are so popular that many women are select ing separate waists and skirts and joining them effectively in semi-princess style, thus giving indiv dual offects.



A natty and practical suit of gray lines is shown here. The skirt is box pleated and clears the ground easily. Self covered buttons fiinish the coat, set in groups of three. The hat is rough black straw, and two gray uncurled feathers are held is place by a black rosette.



Core, poel and cut into slices six medium sized apples. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, and when it is melted throw in the apples with half a cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of water; stew the apples quickly, tossing them with a spoon. In the meantime cut several slices of bread and fry in melted butter until golden brown. When crisp, place the toast on a hot dish, sprinkle with powdered sugar and cover with the apples .- New York World.

Good Cornment Mush.

Put two quarts of water into a stew pan, and when it is boiling add a tablespoonful of salt and skim the light scum from the top. With the left hand pour in fresh cornmeal, either white or yellow, stirring continuously with a long wooden spoon in the right hand, and continue to add the meal gradually until it is as thick as can be stirred easily, or until the spoon will stand alone; stir it a while longer, and when the much is sufficiently cooked, which will be in half or threequarters of an hour, it will bubble and puff up. Turn it into a deep bu-

It may be eaten cold or hot, fried in cakes or as a garnish for ment; it makes an excellent cereal with sugar and cream for breakfast, or it may be prepared like macaroni, with eggs, milk and cheese, and baked - New York World

Apple Souffle.

of milk till tender, mash it to a pulp, line a cake tin with it and place it in the oven till quite firm and set. Turn it into a dish and fill the frame with a souffle made as follows: Stew five apples, sweetening and flavoring them with a little cinnamon or clove. Beat a few minutes in order to mix well together. Let the mixture then stand in a basin for a short while, add the rice frame with this and bake till a golden brown.

This makes a simple, old-fashioned dish which is both tempting and wholesome. Pare, core and quarter some apples overnight and place them in a fruit casserole with half a pound of sugar which has been previously dissolved in a teacupful of water. Let them get well heated, then draw the casserole to the side of the stove, Leave all night and the apples will Philadelphia Record.

Three squabs, four ounces of sausage meat, five ounces of cooked ham. one carrot, one turnip, one onion, two cupfuls of stock or water, one egg, bread crumbs, mashed potatoes, salt, pepper, grate of nutmeg and red pep-

out the breastbone. Wash, prepare and quarter the vegetables, put them in a saucepan, lay thesquabs on them, pour in the stock or water, cover the pan, and let the birds cook slowly for one hour. Then lift them on to a dish, place another over them with weights on it, and press them flat till cold. Rub the sausage meat through a sieve, and mix with it the finely chopped ham and seasonings.

When the squabs are quite cold spread a layer of this force over the cut side of each. Brush over each piece with beaten egg, and cover it with fine bread crumbs. Fry them in

Have ready some hot mashed potatoes, arrange a bed of it down the centre of a hot dish, lay the squabs on this, pressing them down slightly into the potato. Then decorate the edge of the dish with mashed potato forced through a bag and rose tube. Strain round a little tomato or brown

pared spinach might be used in the place of potatoes. - Philadelphia



Tin jars of preserved guavas are eaten as a sweet for luncheon or served at dinner.

Wooden boxes of guava paste are served with crackers and cheese when the salad is passed.

Japanese boxes filled with spiced almonds may be used on the table instead of salted nuts. Red Spanish peppers are kept in you!"-Chicago Tribune.

jars to be used as a salad with French dressing or in sandwickes for special occasions. Jars containing a paste of chicken

spread thinly on bread and butter and served with a salad. Cheese filled with nuts may be put up in glass jars. This is used for making sandwiches for afternoon tea

and truffles should be prepared to be

or after-theatre suppers. In cooking macoroni, rice, oyster stew or milk for a custard, by greasing the kettle with a little butter it

will never stick. Cups and dishes which have become brown by constant baking in the oven may be brightened and made to look like new by rubbing them with a nannel dipped in whiting.

When pickles or vinegar are kept in any kind of a vessel made of glazed ware the vinegar acts on the glaze and forms a poison. They should be kept in glass jars or bottles.

When cantaloupe or watermolon are found to be lacking in sweetness they may be served in the following way: Cut out the centre, remove the seeds and cut in moderately small ieces; place these in a bowl and put bits of chopped ice among them. Pour a mayounaise aressing over this and



A Rita Meter.

Rita, Rita,
Why, pray, trita
Fellow so?
Won't you over,
Ever, nover
Not say: "No?"
—W. J. Lampton, in Lappincott's.

The Journalistic Touch,

Heard in a Restaurant.

ister."-Boston Transcript.

Bad Outlook For Cholly. Mand-'Has Cholly Sapleign a sis-

he proposes to me."-Boston Tran-

script. All Sinners Washed. Vicar-"All sinners, Mary, will be

truly repents, sir, I 'opes, sir."-The



Ball-"Gall has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors." Hall-"Well, the inventory of his estate ought to show about half a dozen of my umbrellas."-New York

At Either Pole.

She-"Confess, now, that you would like to see women voters at

He- 'I should, indeed! Either of 'em, North or South."-literarated Blts.

The Angler.

He-"What showy hats Miss Catchem wears."

that you men are like trout, easiest caught with a gaudy feather "-Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Upper Tenne-"Yes, doctor, advise me to do for it?" Doctor - "Stop playing bridge,

madame."-Boston Transcript.

Some Excuse Needed.

Hubby-"I had to give some excuse, dear, and I didn't know what else to say."-Illustrated Bits.

A Joint Deal.

the market to-day and inspect a steak that I hold an option on. Then, if you like it, call at my office, and we'll sign the transfer papers."-Kannas City Journal.

To tell ye the honest truth, ma'am, the missus discharged me. Mrs. Highsome-"Then you didn't leave of your own accord. I'll take

"Will the discovery of the pole re-

"I don't know as it will," answered the press humorist. "I doubt if the few new jokes it afforded will offset the raft of good old jokes it put out of commission."-Louisville Courier-

Great Snakes.

Smith (at the club)-"Yes, by Jove, there's very little you can teach

Smith-"D. T.'s! Great Ecott,

Mr. Styles-"What are you crying

Mrs. Styles-"I'm crying because I this morning."

Mr. Styles-"Well, you shouldn't cry about that. You're better of not

Mrs. Styles—"No, I'm not, either.

Rita, Rita, Growing swith
Every day;
Will you never,
Never, ever
Come my way? Rita, Rita, When you mita Chap like me, You should copper Such an oppor-Tunity,

"At this time of your wasps are a

subject of perennial interest."-The Condon Telegraph.

"It gave me the slip."

"What did?" "You're dead slow. The cash reg-

Ethel-"No, but he will have one if

washed whiter than snow Mary (anxiously) - Not them as

Disclosures Coming.



Press.

Sho ... 'Vos: sho deidontly thinks

Pons Fashionorium. black and red spots appear before my eyes every night. What would you

Wife- Why did you tell the Jomsons that you married me because I was such a good cook, when you know that I can't even boll a potato?"

"My dear."

What is it, hubby "" I wish you would drop aronal at

Looked Promising.

Mrs. Highsome-"Why did you leave your last place?" Applicant (for position as cook)-

A Serious Question.

sult in any tangible benefit to mankind?

me. I've been everywhere, done everything, seen everything!" The Scotch Member-"Young man, did ye ever have D. T.'s?"

The Scotch Member-"Then ye've seen nowt."-The Sketch. Why She Wept.

didn't spend that \$20 you gave me

o-have spent it."

sin or large platter.

Boil three ounces of rice in a pint the yolks of three eggs with an ounce and a half of butter and mix them with the apples. Set on the fire for whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and mix all together. Fill the

taking care that the lid fits closely, be quite tender in the morning.-

Squabs a L'Americaine.

Split the squabs in halves and take

smoking hot fat till a golden color,

sauce. If preferred some carefully pre-

