

the same roof with Rhena Dwight as dictator over me."

Stuart was about to say something, but Louise interrupted him. "I shall be able to care for myself. You needn't plan for anything different, for I have made up my mind. Aunt Royal will let me stay with her until I am married. I shall be glad to go to New York, anyway. I'm getting tired of the winter up here, with all this gloom and sacrifice and suffering so prominent. So don't put off the happy wedding day on my account, Stuart."

"Louise, I want to speak to you alone a few minutes," Aunt Royal continued. "Stuart, please, will you kindly excuse me if I take Louise into the library?"

"Oh, by all means," replied Aunt Royal, who was outwardly cool and placid, but inwardly a raging fire.

So Louise went with Stuart, although she said at first she would not go. She was under his dominion when he exerted his will.

"Louise—Stuart stood facing the pretty countenance, and a look of pity and love crept over his own—"I cannot bear to think that we are going to have this misunderstanding to separate us. Cannot you and Miss Dwight be friends?"

"No. It is out of the question," replied Louise shortly. She was thinking of the lie she told Rhena, and she knew that, no matter if Rhena was ready to forgive it, now that she was going to be Stuart's wife, there was a gulf of difference between them, and, besides, she was out of sympathy with all of Stuart's present plans of life.

"Then if that is out of the question, Louise, there is another matter I must speak of again. I refer to your promise to marry Vasplaine. Be patient with me when I tell you, Louise, dear, that, out of the love I have for you, I would almost rather see you dead than married to that—"

"Is this what you called me in here for?" cried Louise furiously, raising her voice. "I will not listen to it. You are a coward to attack him so, behind his back."

"Louise," interrupted Stuart, who was deathly pale, "it is out of love for you that I speak. I forgive your misunderstanding of my motive," he added as he heard Aunt Royal nearing the door. "If the time should ever come, dear, when you feel the need of my love, my heart and home will always be open to you."

How little as he spoke Stuart thought of the meaning of those words, even if he did look with some certainty into the future. Louise turned from him, and their interview ended. It was only one more part of the evidence, daily growing stronger in Stuart's mind, of the great difference between his old life and the new. He realized now, as he never had thought to know, the meaning of those words, "A man's foes shall be those of his own household." The division line had been drawn the minute he chose to follow Jesus Christ, and the separation of necessity had gone on widening between him and the old life, still represented by Louise and his aunt. He did not blind himself in the least as to the cause. It was very plain. He could not be a Christian and walk hand in hand with them nor they with him. The two ways led in exactly opposite directions.

But all this was only a part of the testing of his manhood. He had a far more severe choice to make at the end of the week.

Matters were in this condition. The building of the new houses was going on with as much rapidity as circumstances would permit. A big storm had interrupted the workmen. The immense snows were a serious hindrance. Added to all the rest was the difficulty of getting workmen during the cold weather. The miners who had been burned out were quartered all over the town. The hotel had arranged for accommodation, Stuart providing all the expenses there. The Salvation Army did its share and more too. But the discomfort and crowding and suffering were of such a nature that even money, lavishly as Stuart was willing to use it, could not much more than provide a temporary and partial relief.

He was down at the Salvation Army all one afternoon at the close of the week trying to make some arrangements for better accommodations. Rhena was at work with some of the women at the other end of the hall when Eric came in hastily. He was followed in a few minutes by Andrew.

"News from De Mott is serious," said Eric. "The men down there are threatening to pull up the pumps again. They are at the end of their provisions and starving."

"I can't feed the entire mining country," Eric said Stuart a little sharply. "I know it." Eric sat down on a bench and put his face between his hands. At once Stuart repented him of the sharp word.

"Forgive me, Eric. I spoke angrily. Will do all in my power."

"It isn't that," replied Eric in a muffled voice. "The men have refused to listen to me any longer and say they mean to act on their own account. My authority is all over!"

"Nonsense!" But Stuart saw that Eric spoke the truth.

"It's so," Eric spoke with bitterness. "No one is quite so ungrateful as a mob of workmen when it turns on its leaders. My day is over."

It was just at that moment that Andrew came in. "Have you heard the news?" he asked. "They say the De Mott men are going in a body to the mine to pull up the pumps and then to the Royal and so on until they have ruined every mine on the range. They have given the companies two days to give in."

Stuart was very thoughtful. "If they go so serious a thing as that, it will lead to an appalling loss of life. The camps at Hancock have been kept in readiness by the Cleveland owners,

who have been anticipating some such move. It is folly for the men to think the owners will yield at this late day to their demands."

"It will be the deathblow to labor and the workingman's cause for all time if they do as they say," said Eric, with a groan, "and I am as helpless as a child. I—Eric completely broke down and actually cried. He felt that his reign was over."

Andrew looked gravely at Stuart. The short winter day was fast drawing to an end. Stuart still stood there, thoughtfully looking at the bowed form of Eric.

"There is one man who still has great influence over all the miners in Champion and De Mott," said Andrew gently.

Stuart started. Over at the other end of the hall he could see Rhena. She had just left her task and was coming toward him. Life was very sweet to him now. Why should he risk it in a possible—yes, probable—danger by going over to the scene of this new difficulty? Was he his brother's keeper?

"That one man is yourself," continued Andrew.

"You think I ought to go?" asked Stuart calmly.

"I cannot answer for you," Andrew made reply slowly.

"What are you talking about?" asked Rhena as she came up.

"Rhena," said Stuart, "it may be necessary for me to go to De Mott tonight. It looks now as if the strike had reached a crisis, and before morning something will probably occur to change the situation that has held all winter."

Rhena looked steadily at the three men.

"You are keeping back something," she said at last.

"Yes!" exclaimed Eric, lifting his head. "The men at De Mott are going to pull up the Queen mine pumps. I've lost my influence over them. If Stuart goes over there to prevent the men, he will risk his life. I know the men when they are drunk are devils. They would kill any one, even Christ himself, if he went over there tonight. Don't let him go, Miss Dwight. It's almost sure death. He will only lose his life and do no good by it."

Rhena did not say a word. Stuart looked over at Andrew as if half hoping he would second Eric's request. But Andrew was silent. Then he turned toward Rhena again. He had never loved her so much as at that moment.

"Rhena," he said in a low tone, "I feel as if I ought to go over to De Mott. I am sure Eric exaggerates the danger. If I am the only man with enough influence to prevent an outbreak, I am in duty bound to exert it."

"No; don't go!" cried Rhena, and then she stopped. She had taken one step toward Stuart. He was not looking at her, but seemed to be hesitating for something.

She spoke again. "I would not have you a coward to please me. If you must go—"

"I must," replied Stuart. "God bless and keep you." He leaned over and kissed her, and without another word to either Andrew or Eric he stepped to the door and threw it open.

"I'll send over to the hotel barn for a horse!" cried Andrew. Just at that moment Dr. Saxon drove up.

"He is just in time," said Stuart calmly, as if he had been expecting him.

He told the doctor in a few words that he must go to De Mott at once. The doctor understood.

"Get in, then! This means more gunshot wound practice for me maybe," He whispered to Rhena, who had come out to the side of the cutter, pale and trembling: "Don't you fear, lass. The Lord protects drunks and fools when they don't know enough to stay at home nights. Whoa now, Ajax!" he yelled at his horse just long enough to allow Stuart to say goodby to Rhena.

The next instant Stuart had leaped into the cutter, and Ajax was flying over the road to De Mott. Andrew and Eric and Rhena stood at the door of the hall watching.

Finally Rhena said, "Let us go inside and pray."

Andrew and Eric followed her, and Andrew comforted her as they went. But Eric sat down moodily and was silent. While Rhena and some of the other women and Andrew were praying together he went softly out of the hall and after looking around in the gathering dusk he finally started in a brisk walk and gradually increased it to a run. He followed the track of the doctor's cutter and was soon running with all his speed over the De Mott road.

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

WANTED.—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; \$300 salary per year, payable weekly; \$2 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary; no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STAND-ARD HOUSE, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago. 5-1-108

What Makes the Home?

Not the house, however fine it may be; not its furniture, pictures and appointments. The wife and mother makes the home, and to speak of going home means to go back into the shelter of the mother's love and care.

And when womanly ills sap the mother's strength, the home-life suffers. The food is not cooked as she cooks it. Everywhere the lack of wisely supervision and motherly thoughtfulness is apparent.

What a change, then, when this wife and mother comes back to take her old place in the family. Thousands of women who, because of womanly ills, had been shut out of home life and home happiness, have been enabled to once more take their place in the family after being cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

"I commenced taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' about the 10th of last December one year ago," writes Mrs. Edna Wright, of Mountview, Howell Co., Missouri. "I have been very slow about writing to you, although I am thankful I am here today and have the privilege of saying I thank you a thousand times for your kind advice. I can truthfully say that it was through your kind advice and your medicine and the will of the Lord that I am living today. I am in better health than I have been for three years. I have taken one-half dozen bottles of each medicine. I am able to do my washing for four in family, and all my housework, cooking and making. In fact, I feel like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its almost countless consequences. They do not rest on the system nor beget the pill habit.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office we wish to open in this vicinity. If your records O.K. here is an opportunity. Kindly give good reference when writing.

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THE GREAT FRANCHISE SYSTEM

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other remedies fail. Restores vitality, strength, and energy. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores nervousness, loss of vitality, impotence, highly sensitive, lost power, falling memory, wasting diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indolence, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. 30¢ per bottle. 60¢ per package, or six for \$3.00, with a post free written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: Royal Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Middleburgh, Pa., at MIDDLEBURGH DRUG CO.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE

Let- ters of Administration in the estate of David Weaver, late of Union township, Snyder County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, while those having claims against the said estate will present them duly authenticated to the undersigned.

A. H. TROUTMAN, Administrator, April 1, 1901, Port Trevorton, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of John A. Dietrich, late of Erie County, Pa., deceased, have been issued in due form of law to the undersigned, to whom all indebted to said estate should make immediate payment and those having claims against it should present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB GILBERT, Executor, April 5, 1901, P. O., Millburg, Pa.

Auditor's Notice

In re-estate of Charles Hoover late of Penn. Court of Snyder County, Pa., dec'd.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Snyder County to distribute the funds in the hands of John H. Hoover and H. C. Hoover, executors of the last will and testament of Charles Hoover, late of Penn. twp., Snyder Co., Pa., deceased, and among those entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested at the office of Charles F. Ulrich, Esq., in the borough of Selinsgrove, Pa., on Tuesday the 7th day of May A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock A. M. All persons having claims are requested to present them duly authenticated, or be forever barred from coming in for share of said funds.

JACOB GILBERT, Auditor, April 9, 1901.

Sickness, Insanity and Suicide.

Beaver Falls, Pa., April 9.—Miss Agnes Bristow, daughter of the Rev. T. J. Bristow, of New Brighton, in a moment of insanity caused by sickness, yesterday jumped into the Beaver river and was drowned. Miss Bristow was 23 years old and had a good reputation. Her sister Mabel is a teacher in the Porto Rico schools and her father was formerly pastor of the Presbyterian church at Somerset, Pa.

Bigelow Declined Recordership.

Pittsburg, April 9.—Thomas S. Bigelow yesterday issued a statement regarding his connection with the new charter and recordership. He said he was offered the position of recorder, but with conditions which were distasteful to him, and therefore he declined it. He speaks highly of Major Brown, the new recorder.

Tung Fu Sian's Rebellion.

Pekin, April 9.—The rumors which have been current during the past few days of the outbreak of a rebellion, headed by Gen. Tung Fu Sian, former commander of the northern army, in the provinces of Mongolia and Shen Si, have been absolutely authenticated.

SPINAL

Weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine. One cent a dose.

STOCKHOLDERS' RIGHTS.

Justice Dixon Upholds the Claim of the Minority.

COURT GRANTED AN INJUNCTION

Restraining the American Smelting and Refining Company From Paying \$42,000,000 For a Plant the Real Value of Which is \$10,000,000.

Trenton, April 9.—Justice Dixon yesterday filed the opinion of the court of errors and appeals in the case brought by minority stockholders of the American Smelting and Refining company to enjoin the purchase of the property of M. Guggenheim & Sons. This opinion has been awaited with great interest by corporation lawyers, as it is considered most important as affecting corporations in New Jersey.

The importance of the opinion lies in the construction placed by the court on the 48th and 49th sections of the general corporations act. Vice Chancellor Stevens held the court could not go beyond the decision of the board of directors as to the value of property to be purchased by the issuing of stock. The court of errors, on the contrary, holds that it must be clearly shown that the value of such property is a least reasonably near the price to be paid and that the action of the directors is subject to review at the instance of any stockholder who can show himself aggrieved.

In considering the right of the minority to review the action of the directors, Justice Dixon says the language of section 48 of the corporation act is not questionable as to the fact that the money paid in must equal the fair value of the stock issued. The language of section 49 is even more explicit, providing that the corporation may issue stock to the amount of the value of the stock.

The distinction between the contemplated issue of corporate stock for property, and the issue for money, Justice Dixon finds, lies not in the rule for valuation, but in the fact that different estimates may be formed of the value of property. When such differences are brought before judicial tribunals, Justice Dixon says, the judgment of those upon whom the duty of determining the value is placed must be accorded considerable weight, but it is not final.

Justice Dixon points out that under section 40 when corporate stock has once been issued for property purchased the legislature has directed the application of another rule. Under such conditions nothing but actual fraud in the transaction can impair the right of the stockholder to hold his stock as full paid stock free from further call.

Applying the rule as above laid down Justice Dixon discusses the actual value of the property, the purchase of which was contemplated by the issue of \$45,000,000 of stock. He finds it admitted that the value of the Guggenheim plant did not exceed \$10,000,000 and with the cash to have been turned over, leaving about \$23,000,000 to be made up in the value of the good will of the business and the leases and contracts, the nature of which was not at any time disclosed in the proceedings.

The court finds that the mere fact that two-thirds of the directors and stockholders voted for the purchase cannot prevent its review, pointing out that this would not justify an issue of stock for an illegitimate enterprise.

In accordance with these views the court orders that the stay be continued, enjoining the purchase, and that proceedings to increase the stock should likewise remain in statu quo pending final argument and a decision by the court of chancery as to the real value of the Guggenheim property.

Following close on the opinion given out by Judge Dixon in reference to the suit to restrain the American Smelting and Refining company from purchasing the Guggenheim plant for \$45,000,000 in stock of the smelting and refining company there was filed late last night a certificate increasing the capital stock to \$100,000,000. The original certificate of incorporation was for \$65,000,000.

Big Purchase by Steel Trust's Rival.

New York, April 9.—The Herald says that in an effort to fortify its position against the United States Steel corporation the Pennsylvania Steel company has purchased for cash the entire \$5,000,000 worth of stock of the Spanish-American Iron company. It is understood that the transaction involved a sum of between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000. The Spanish-American Iron company, of which Charles F. Rand is president, has since 1895 been shipping ores to this country from Cuba, mining about 225,000 tons a year. The Pennsylvania Steel company has been selling practically all the Spanish-American company's product.

Rescuing the Merrimack Wreck.

Santiago de Cuba, April 8.—Fifteen hundred pounds of dynamite were used by the authorities of the port Saturday afternoon in blowing up the forward superstructure of the sunken United States collier Merrimack, which has long impeded the entrance to the harbor. The explosion was plainly heard in the city, five miles away. Divers immediately descended and found 40 feet of clear water over the forward portion of the wreck. Port Captain Irvin began today to place mines aft, which he expects to explode in a week, thus completely clearing the harbor entrance.

Carrie Nation Wants Her Hatchets.

Topeka, April 9.—Mrs. Carrie Nation says she will sue the city for some of her hatchets, which are now in the possession of the police department. The hatchets were taken from her on the occasions of her several arrests during saloon smashing days. She made a demand on the chief of police for the hatchets, but was refused.

Attorney General Knox on Duty.

Washington, April 9.—P. C. Knox, the new attorney general, arrived here this morning and assumed the duties of his new position at once, attending today's cabinet meeting. He will reside temporarily at the Shoreham, as his family is spending the winter months in California.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It cures Coughs, Colic, Wind Colic, Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Charles H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for April 21, 1901—The Walk to Emmaus.

(Prepared by H. C. Leighton.)

THE LESSON TEXT.

Luke 24:13-35.

13. And, behold, two of them went that same day to a village called Emmaus, which was from Jerusalem about threescore furlongs.

14. And they talked together of all these things which had happened.

15. And it came to pass, that, while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them.

16. But their eyes were hidden that they should not know Him.

17. And He said unto them, What manner of communications are these that ye have one to another, as ye walk, and are sad?

18. And the one of them, whose name was Cleopas, answering said unto Him, Art thou only a stranger in Jerusalem, and hast not known the things which are come to pass there in these days?

19. And He said unto them, What things? And they said unto Him, Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, which was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people.

20. And how the chief priests and our rulers delivered Him to be condemned to death, and have crucified Him.

21. But we trusted that it had been He, which should have redeemed Israel: and beside all this, to-day is the third day since these things were done.

22. Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished, which were early at the sepulcher;

23. And when they found not His body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive.

24. And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulcher, and found it even so as the women had said; but Him they saw not.

25. Then He said unto them, O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken:

26. Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into His glory?

27. And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself.

28. And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went; and He made as though He would have gone further.

29. But they constrained Him, saying, Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And He went in to tarry with them.

30. And it came to pass, as He sat at meat with them, He took bread, and blessed it, and brake, and gave to them.

31. And their eyes were opened, and they knew Him; and He vanished out of their sight.

32. And they said one to another: Did not our heart burn within us, while He talked with us by the way, and while He opened to us the Scriptures?

33. And they rose up the same hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, and them that were with them.

34. Saying, The Lord is risen indeed, and hath appeared to Simon.

35. And they told what things were done in the way, and how He was known of them in breaking of bread.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Did not our hearts burn within us, while He talked with us by the way—Luke 24:32.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The following is a brief outline or analysis of the lesson text:

Two Disciples Walking to Emmaus, V. 13-14. A Stranger Walks with Them, V. 15-27. Some Prophecies Explained, V. 28-29. Jesus Makes Himself Known, V. 30-31. The Two Return to Jerusalem, V. 32-35.

Two Disciples Return to Jerusalem.—Jesus' appearance to two disciples on the way to Emmaus occurred on the same day upon which He rose from the dead, or the first Easter Sunday. The two disciples were taking an afternoon walk. These were not two of the twelve apostles. One of them we are told was Cleopas, the other we know nothing of but that he had become a follower of Jesus Christ. Emmaus was a village, the exact location of which we do not know. "Threescore furlongs" (v. 13) would bring it within a radius of seven or eight miles of Jerusalem. Their conversation concerned Jesus, His wonderful life, the crucifixion, burial and reported resurrection.

A Stranger Walks with Them.—On the way Jesus met them and walked with them, but the disciples knew Him not. Mark 16:12 says that "He appeared in another form." His dress also probably was slightly different than He had before been seen in. A third reason He was not known was a purposely changed manner, for He evidently wished to talk with them as a stranger.

Some Prophecies Explained.—After Jesus had found out the subject of their conversation, He tried to show them that the events which had just taken place were not only the logical course, but had actually been the subject of prophecy. They were familiar with the Messianic prophecies, but they had never fully realized that the prophet Jesus could be the same as the magnificent temporal ruler and deliverer they had imagined. (See Isa. 9:6, 7; 50:5; 53:4, 5; Micah 5:2; Zech. 9:9; and Malachi 3:1.)

Jesus Makes Himself Known.—Jesus' manner of revealing Himself was thoroughly characteristic. It was through the "breaking of bread," which they had so often seen Him do, and His accustomed "blessing."

The Two Return to Jerusalem.—After Jesus had "vanished from their sight," the two disciples began to recall little incidents in the manner of Jesus as He walked with them, familiar expressions, and, above all, the peculiar illumination which He alone among the teachers of the time had thrown upon the Scriptures. So they returned to Jerusalem, to tell the apostles that they had seen Jesus, that "The Lord is risen indeed."

Ram's Horn Blasts.

Crookedness cannot be consecrated. A double-minded man is but half-witted. A troubled conscience makes a hard pillow. One can do what he cannot do if he does what he can. If God gives you hard tasks, be proud that He has so much confidence in you. God will not deliver from evil him who deliberately walks into it. If men were as anxious to do right as they are to get their rights, the world would be righted.

Happy Land of Freedom.

Foreign Serf—Your cety ees not clean. American Freeman—No; it hasn't rained for some time.—N. Y. Weekly.

Bound to Beat Somebody.

"How did you manage to get the estate settled without a big legal battle?"

"Oh, it was easy enough. You see, the other heirs had the usual desire that comes with the sudden acquisition of wealth in this way to beat somebody out of some share of the estate, but I pointed out to them that it would be just as satisfactory to beat the lawyers out of their fees as to beat each other out of anything, and this view of the affair made them quite content."—Chicago Post.

What Eve Was Made Of.

A little girl who had been tearing her doll to pieces during the week attended Sunday school on the following Sabbath and was asked what Adam was made of.

"Dust," she replied.

"And what was Eve made of?" asked the teacher.

"Sawdust," promptly answered the little miss.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Cruel to an Amateur.

Mrs. Newed (seriously)—Henry, I wanted to take our cook's picture with my new camera to-day, and she wouldn't let me. I believe she's a criminal!

Mr. Newed—Not necessarily, dear; she may be only a member of the Society for the Prevention of Crime.—Puck.

He Could, in One Way.

"I suppose you can support my daughter," suggested the old gentleman.

"That depends on whether you look at the question from a financial or a physical point of view," answered the suitor.—Chicago Post.

Medical Success.

Friend—Oh, by the way, I have been curious to know whether you were successful with that strange patient you were treating last winter.

Doctor—I was, partially. He paid almost half of his bill.—Tit-Bits.

An Honest Confession.

He—How many birthday anniversaries have you passed?

She—I haven't passed any since I was 22. I stand on my dignity and let them pass me.—Chicago Daily News.

Too Much Hard Work.

Miss Oldgirl—This is my birthday. You may give me a kiss for each year.

DeGarry—Excuse me, but I must get home early to-night.—Town Topics.

What He Did.

Kentuckian—He called me a liar, sir.

New Yorker—And what did you do?

Kentuckian—I went to the funeral.—Detroit Free Press.

The Portrait.

The Fair Sitter—Won't you please idealize me a trifle, Mr. Dauber?

The Great Artist—Yes, I'll fix you up so your own mother won't know you.—Chicago Record.