

is no attempt at fancy lettering in the opening words, as there is in the Articles of Confederation. Many of the signatures are the same as are found at the bottom of the Declara-tion of Independence. The amend-ments, even the very first one, do not form part of this original, but are written upon separate rolls of parch-ment, and preserved in tin tubes that stand in the corner of a closet. The number of these tubes is greatly in-creased by those that contain the official ratifications by the States. The earlier of these ratifications includes

whole house with inside and outside en-trances and concrete floor. Wide por-tiere openings connect dining and sit-ting rooms and parlor and hall; plas-ter arch in parlor; open fire places in parlor, dining room, sitting room and bedroom over sitting room. Portable range, sink and boiler in kitchen. Laundry with two set tubs in cellar. Bathroom with full plumbing in second story. Attic unfinished but floored for storage purposes. Separate stair way to campanile. Insidesliding blinds to all windows of first and second stories.

In the vicinity of New York this de-sign as described, not including man-tels, range or heater, would cost a lit-tle short of \$7500, though in mary sections of the country where labor is cheaper, it could be built for ten, fifteen or perhaps twenty per cent. less

The design however is subject to many feasible modifications according to the wishes of the builder, who should, however, always consult with an architect that he may not destroy



Fruits of a College Education.

us." He took the money and gave it to an-other clerk. He made me write the sum on a slip and sign my name in a book. I no longer knew what I was do-ing. The book swam before my eyes. "Is it deposited?" I asked, in a hol-low, vibrating voice. "It is," said the accountant. "Then I want to draw a check." My idea was to draw out \$6 of it for present use. Some one gave me a check-book through a wicket, and some one else began telling me how to write it out. The people in the bank had the Bazar. Mr. Dunn (unpaid bill in his hand)--When shall I call again, Mr. Owens? Mr. Owens-Well, it would hardly be proper for you to call again until I have returned the present call.—Har "Doesn't Mrs. Noowoman strike yon as a person of remarkably decided opin-ions?" "Naw. She can't make up her mind, apparently, whether she wants to be a gentleman or a lady."--Indlan-

"Have you heard that the big sleeves are going out, George, dear?" "Yes, my love, I have, but I don't believe tit." "Why not, pray?" "I don't believe they can get through the door."—Harper's Barger

Bazar.

earlier of these ratifications includes approval of the Constitution and of the earlier amendments. Later amend-ments, such as the celebrated Four-teenth and Fifteenth, adopted at later dates, required separate ratifications, and separate tubes. Twelve States are represented by the thirty-eight members who affixed their signatures September 17, 1787, after a session of over four months.

SITTINGROOM HALL PORTICO

BUTLERS

DINING ROOM

PORTICO

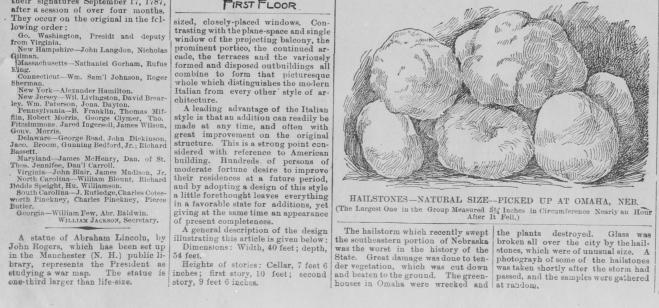
## FIRST FLOOR

KITCHEN

PARLOR 14'0x28'6"

their signatures September 17, 1787, after signatures September 17, 1787, Sized, closely-placed windows. Con-trasting with the plane-space and single window of the projecting balcony, the prominent portico, the continued ar-cade, the terraces and the variously formed and disposed outbuildings all combine to form that pictures and a. combine to form that pictures and the second sec

## NEBRASKA'S CROP OF BIG HAILSTONES.



apolis Journal.

He--"Wasn't Brown's wife named He—"wasn't Brown's wife named Stone before she was married?" She— "Yes, and it was a very suitable name." He—"What do you mean?" She—"Oh, nothing? Only she threw herself at his head."—Life.

Fozzleton-Every time you measure me for a pair of trousers you measure me for a pair of trousers you measure me a little short. Tailor-That isn't my fault. Fozzleton-Why not? Tail-or-Because you always come in that way,-Brooklyn Eagle.

"I want to see a big, roomy flat," exclaimed the pompous nan, as he strode into the real estate agent's office, "and I'm in a hurry, too." "You'll find a mirror in the washpoon," replied the clerk, politely.—Chicago Post.

Dauber-I heard a fine compliment paid to my painting of "Mephistophe-les" to-day. Critique-What was that? Dauber-A fellow looked at it for a while and said: "Well, that looks like the devil."-Philadelphia Record.

"Married!" sighed the elderly friend. "Married." signed the elderly friend. "Married and with no provisions for the future." "No," smilingly chirped the young bride, "there are no provis-ions for the future in the house. He just detests canned goods."--Indianaplis Journal.

A little girl was overheard talking to her doll, whose arm had come off, expos-ing the sawdust stuffing. "You dear, good, obedient dolly. I knev I had told you to chew your food fine, but I didn't think you would chew hit so fine as that."—Philadelphia Inoul cr.

the clerks had stopped writing to look

Reckless with misery, I made a

plunge. "Yes, the whole thing." "You withdraw your money from the bank?"

"Every cent of it." "Are you not going to deposit any more?" said the clerk, astonished. "Never."

An idiotic hope struck me that they might think something had insulted me while I was writing the check, and that I had changed my mind. I made a wretched attempt to look like a man with a fearfully quick temper. The clerk prepared to pay the money. "How will you have it?" he said. "What?"

"What?" "How will you have it?" "Oh." I caught his meaning ind an-swered without even trying to think; "In fittles." He gave me a fifty-dollar bill. "And the six?" he asked dryly. "In sixes." I said. He gave it me and I rushed out. As the big doors swung behind me, I caught the echo of a roar of laughter that went up to the ceiling of the bank that went up to the ceiling of the bank. Since then I bank no more. I keep my money in cash in my trousers pocket, and my savings in silver dollars in a sock.—Stephen Leacock, in Life.

Julia-"Do you consider Mr. Nippy a nean man?" Nellie-"Mean? Not only mean, but cowardy. Why, he never will take a seat in a street car for fear he will have to give it up to some wo-man."-Boston Transcript.

Everyt ery Line.

H

H

K

St

H

B

Don

AV(

Avo

The Trimm Pittsbe

MAU

TE

thing dise li

money

J. ]

This

store one of

county

be und

of goo

We

to our

during tennial

merit

future

J. D Сная

Books

THE ON

BOO

J

F