FILEE.

BY C. LOWATEI se on a time-all true stories begin so-adrods of years back, when you and I od as monkeys in Africa's tree tops high, ore the folks had learned to sin so, people of China to grumple began, anse their emperor was a single man; greatly fear, sir,

tly fear, sir, you're beheaded there'll be no heir sir;
We advise you to marry as soon as you can,"
The emperor was in despair;
He wanted to marry, but didn't know where
In the whole extent of the flowery land
Was a maiden worthy the gift of his hand.
There were beautiful maids by scores at 1
toot

feet,

But wanted one that would love him alone;

One that, for love of his smile so sweet,

Would be flesh of his flesh and bone of his bone

"Such a one I shall never find, I fear"—

"At here he was struck by a bright idea,

The there he was struck by a bright idea.

Just at this time, in the city of Pokin

Lavel little blice, mid so fair,

Lavel little blice, mid so fair,

and the second of the second of the lavel of the lavel,

In city or country, anywhere,

And never so her equal in beauty,

What a splendid should.

What a splendid should.

Yet a pays no duty,

And her hair as black

As a negro's back,

he latest fashion,

And held by the buckle that kept her sash on,

And heid by the buckle that kept her sash on. But the crowning slor of thit Elica Washington of the Wa

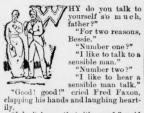
Mich didn't seem the sulfors to suit.

But no tender maiden such as Ellee
can remain in this world long fancy free;
The hardest heart like wax will neel;
It brought where the dame of love is lett.
It brought where the dame of love is lett.
It becomes the sum of the long as man
and the long was his cue, if an ell—
And his clothes were such as showed right well
Ho was a man with pelf.
Ho sent four gifts his suit to aid;
Ho sent four gifts his suit to aid;
A little puppy, six months old—
All the hency, six months old—
All the knew the tender heart of a maid—
A glided kite, with five balls of string,
And a gong that took two men to ring.
She ate the dog with the chepsticks gay,
It broke the string and got away—
And she rang the gong fill it roused the town.
And all the fire-engines came down.

And all the fire-engines came down.

This was the way he courted Ellee;
The marriage came off in the month of May;
I can't tell how lovely and bright was she,
I can't tell how lovely and bright was she,
But just three mouths from the bridal day,
Where do you think he took her, say?
Right to the Royal Painee gate,
And the Emperor had found a mate,
Happy was he, in his regal state,
And buyer true hearts together are bound,
There will happiness ever be found,
PLUM CITY, Wis.

PROFITABLE SOLILOQUY



HY do you talk to yourself so much, father?"
"For two reasons,

clapping his hands and laugning hearvily,

"I don't know that it's good," said
Farmer Eben Hayes, "but it has the
merit of bein' the Lord's truth!"

"And that's everything, father," said
his petite and pretty daughter, as she
seized him round the neck and gave
him a hug that brought a quick flush
to the face of both men—pain producing it with the elder, envy with the
younger.

nm a hug that brought a quick flush to the face of both men—pain producing it with the elder, envy with the younger.

Haves Hollow, as the farm had been called for three generations, was the farm had been called for three generations, was the finest and most productive of all in the beautiful valley, and its owner was considered a wealthy man, being rated much as a millionaire is in a large city. Bessie was his only child and the prospective heiress not only of the form and its appurtenances but, as many believed, of a good deal of wealth which was invested in other ways.

Fred Faxon was a young man who for two years had been reading law in the city twenty miles away, and was soon to be admitted to the bar.

He had met Bessie Hayes the preceding summer while spending a vacation in the valley. The decided mutual attraction between the two had been increased by subsequent meetings and no end of letters, until it had reached the stage where the word "love" could alone express the situation.

Mr. Hayes had been much pleased with the young man, and at the request of pretty Bessie, who generally carried her point, had invited him to spend his week's vacation at the Hollow.

It had been a happy time to the lovers—those little seven days; but they had flown by all too quickly, and the train that was to bear the prospective lawyer away from fields of wheat, drifting in waves of silver toward the harvest, to the city, with its dust, and grime, and wickedness, would be due within an hour.

"I must run across and say good-by to the Turners," remarked Free, looking through the open door to a farm house on the opposite side of the broad country road.

"Wait a moment, and I'll go with you."

"No, daughter, let him ge alone."

mtry road. Wait a moment, and I'll go with

wat a moment, and I'll go with you."

"No, daughter, let him go alone. I must hitch up to take him to the depot, and want a word with you first."

"What is it?" asked Bess, just a little petulantly, when Fred had started on his errand.
"Don't insist her."

"Don't invite him here again."
"Who?"
"Fred—Mr. Faxon, I should say,"
"You don't mean——"

"You don't mean—""
Words failed the little maiden, but her wide-open eyes supplied the deficit, and expressed the most unfeigned astonishment.

and expressed the most unfeigned astonishment.

"I do, daughter, just that,"

"But you've spoken so highly of him all along—and besides—"

Again words failed the girl, but this time tears glistened in her blue eyes, and completed the sentence.

"I'm sorry, Bessie, truly sorry, but I think it's for the best,"

"Nothing can be for the best that separates us for life. What have you against Mr. Faxon?"

"I accuse him of no crime, but Ifeat that he is unworthy of you."

"Oh, father! Some one besides that sensibleman of whom you were just speaking has been talking to you about him. A false suspicion never originated in your honest old heart."

"Well, I won't deny—never mind that now."

Mr. Hayes paused to remove her

"Well, I won't deny—never mind that now."
Mr. Hayes paused to remove her pleading white arms from his neck.
"Oh, father!" faltered she, the tears once more welling up into her eyes.
"Well, then," spoke up the farmer, who evidently felt himself to be weakening, "we'll let the matter rest as it is, and it you're not satisfied within six months—yes, six weeks—that he's unworthy of you, then matters can hum

atong, and I won't say a word. But nothing of this to him. Mind that."

Three minutes later the farmer was harnessing a horse.

"I wish I had my life insured, for if they close down on me it Il kill me, an' Bess II be left without a nickel."

Eben Hayes was indulging in his old habit of talking to himself as he buckled the harness-strap.

As he made this remark, Fred Faxon entered the horse-barn.

It seemed strange that the sound caused by the opening of the door, and

535

"GOOD! GOOD!" CRIED FRED FAXON. the sunlight it admitted, did not attract the farmer's attention. He must have been deeply engrossed in his own thoughts, for he continued his solil-

have been deeply engrossed in his own thoughts, for he continued his solitoquy:

"Who'd have thought that wheat would go ten cents higher, when there's goin' to be a full crop—at least about here? I s'pose it's short other places, though I was a fool to borrow that last \$5,000 to try and save the other fifteen. What'll folks say when the notes come due in two months, an' old Eben Hayes is closed out? Jeff Wheeler'll be glad, so'll Sol Smith an' Dick Stallsmith, but I reckon Bill Barr II be a little grain sorry, cause he won't be able to borrow any more money off me. I guess its a feelin' that Parson Lake wouldn't indorse, but I do wish that this city fellow would marry Bess, or get engaged to her, at least, before we have to move out of the Hollow, where she was born, and I before her."

Fred Faxon heard something which sounds were like a see, and then stale.

her, at least, before we have to move out of the Hollow, where she was born, and I before her."

Fred Faxon heard something which sounded very like a sob, and then stole noiselessly from the barn and rejoined Bessie, whom he had left in the grape arbor near by.

A week later, when the farmer returned home from the wheat-field, where he had been assisting his men in the glorious work of harvesting, he was astonished to find Fred Faxon seated with his daughter upon the vine-shadowed porch.

"Didn't reckon on seeing you to-day," said the farmer when the first salutations were over.

At the same time he stole a glance at the fair face of his daughter, which seemed an embodiment of happiness and content.

"I've been admitted to practice."

"Oh! Glad to hear it."

"And the city courts not being in session—"

"Don't be silly!" interrupted Bessie, blushing like a peony.

"I'd like to speak with you in private, Mr. Hayes."

"No need of it. My daughter and I have no secrets from each other."

"Well, she has promised, subject to your approval of course, to become my wife."

"Even that was no secret. I read it

wife." Feven that was no secret. I read it in her eyes the minute I turned the

in her eyes the minute I turned the corner."

"And you consent?"

"I s'pose I'll have to."

"Wheat took an awful drop this week, sir."

"I hadn't heard of it."

"The European war didn't materialized and reports from the Northwest came in much more favorable, and it dropped twenty cents."

"It didn't me. I never mentioned the fact to you, but I have \$30,000



which I inherited from my father three years ago. I was sure it would take a tumble, and sold a hundred thousand bushels:

bushels."

"And have closed it out?"

"At a profit of twenty thousand.

Now, I want to ask you a question."

"Fire away."

"What'll you take for Hayes Hollow?"

"What'll you take for Hayes
low?"
"You don't mean—"
"That I want to buy it for a wedding present to Bessie. Not to freeze
you out, but inst—"
"Because you're one of the whitest
boys alive. You can't do it, sir!"
"But, Mr. Hayes, I—"
"You can't steal my thunder that
way. I'm going to give it to her myself!"

self!"
"But I heard——"
"What?"
"That you were embarrassed and on the brink of failure. In fact, it was the information that you had lost everything, through the recent boom in wheat, that induced me to sell the same commodity."

wheat, that induced me to sell the same commodity."

"There ani't a word of truth in it! I never speculated in my life!"

"But I heard——"

"A pack of lies! I'm worth \$15,000 over and above this farm, and don't owe a cent in the world!"

"Then I must have been dreaming?"

"No, but you placed too much reliance in the idle talk of an old fellow who likes to speculate in his mind, and who thinks it no sin to suppose a case for his own amusement."

"And you're satisfied that Fred wasn't after Hayes Hollow?" queried Bessie.

"Entirely—— I don't believe that

Bessie,

"Entirely—— I don't believe that
John will remember about those calves.
He's getting awfully forgetful."
Thus solioquizing, Mr. Hayes walked
discreetly away. leaving the happy

lovers in sole possession of the vine- BENEATH THE STREETS.

Josh Billings' Philosophy

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

The man who kan't find ennything to do in this world iz az bad oph az a yearling heffer.

Thare iz no pashun ov the human heart that promises so much and pays so little az revenge.

Thare haint no man yet lived long enuff in this world tew doubt the infallibility ov hiz judgement.

Thare iz this odds between a humorous lekter and a scientiffick one—yu hav got to understand the humorous lekter tew enjoy it, but you kan enjoy the scientiffick one without understanding it.

lekter tew enjoy it, but you kan enjoy the scientifick one without understanding it.

It is but a step from zeal tew bigotry, but it is a step that iz most generally taken.

Don't lay enny certain plans for the fewter; it is like planting tuds, and expekting to raize tudstools.

No man yet who had strength ov mind enuff ever resorted tew cunning. Cunning iz haff brother tew fear, and they are both ov them weakness.

Natur once in a while makes a phool; but, az a general thing, phools, like garments, are made tew order.

A man who iz good company for himself iz alwus good company for others. Genuine praize consists in naming a man's faultz to hiz face, and hiz good qualities tew hiz back.

One ov the best temporary cures for pride and affektashun that I have ever seen tried iz sea-sickness; a man who wants tew vomit never puts on airs.

A fault concealed iz but little better than one indulged in.

Witty speeches are like throwing stones at a target—the more time spent in taking aim, the less danger thare iz in hitting the mark.

I have alwas noticed one thing, when a person bekums disgusted with this world, and konkludes to withdraw from it, the world very kindly lets the person went.

Woman haz no friendships. She gittee loves devices a better to the search of the control of

son went.
Woman haz no friendships. She

Woman haz no friendships. She either loves, despises, or hates.
A day in the life ov an old man iz like one ov the last days in the fall ov the year—every hour brings a change in the weather.
I love tew see an old person joyfull, but not kickuptheheelsfull.
A coquette in love iz just about az tame az a bottle of ginger pop that haz stood sum time with the cork pulled out.—New York Weekly.

Miss Caldwell's Love Grown Cold.

Miss Caidwell's Love Grown Cold.

A young lady who is visiting here, and who is a very intimate friend of Miss Mary Gwendolin Caldwell, has just received a letter from the young heiress, whose engagement to Prince Murat has attained so much notoriety Miss Caldwell writes to her friend that the formal betrohal has been indefinitely postponed on account of an un written law of the French and Italian aristocrace, which requires the conthe formal betrothal has been indefinitely postponed on account of an unwritten law of the French and Italian aristocracy, which requires the contracting parties to produce, at their betrothal, the baptismal certificates of their parents and grandparents. That Miss Caldwell is unable to do, as there is no record of her grandmother's baptism, and a hitch in the proceedings is the result. Miss Caldwell intimates that she would not care at all if the wedding should not take place. Miss Caldwell's friend thinks that if the whole thing falls through it will not be the fault of the bridegroom nor of the laws of aristocracy, but of the fair fiance herself. This is not the first time Miss Caldwell has promised her hand in marriage and has reconsidered her action after the engagement had been made public. She was engaged to an Italian prince about three years ago, and the match was considered the best to be made in Europe, but, like several others before, it was broken off by the young lady. Miss Caldwell's first love was a young lawyer of this city, but the engagement was objected to. He has since married. In a former letter Miss Caldwell said: "You may be sure that I always intend to be my own financier. I am willing to allow any husband I may have a sufficient income to enable him to dress well and pay his club dues, but he will never have the management of a cent of my principal." "Mary has a will of her own," said our mutual friend, "and she means what she says. Perhaps Prince Murat found this out before it was too late."—Louisrille Post

be sure that I always intend to be my own financier. I am willing to allow the any husband I may have a sufficient income to enable him to dress well and pay his club dues, but he will never have the management of a cent of my principal." Mary has a will never have the management of a cent of my principal." Mary has a will never have the management of a cent of my principal." After he was too late."—Louisrille Post.

Ramming Ice Floes.

No stronger vessels than those of the Dundee whalers are built; they are from 400 to 1,000 tons displacement, have powerful, well-secured engines to resist the shock of ramming or stoppage of the propeller by ice, and are built with an eye to the easy and rapid replacement of rudder, propeller and propeller by ice, and are built with an eye to the easy and rapid replacement of rudder, propeller and proveller shaft if damaged, these parts other considerations, they possess strength for ramming as well as resistance to lateral pressure when nipped.

Another very important feature is that the bow shall have considerable inclination, which permits the vessel, when ramming very heavy ice, to lift slightly and side on it, than easing the shock and assisting the outting action in which we have a considerable inclination, which permits the vessel, when ramming very heavy ice, to lift slightly and side on it, than easing the shock and assisting the outting action of the possible for these steamers at full speed to ram ice over twenty feet thick and receive no immediate incapacitating damage.

If the ice is not too heavy the shearlike rise and fall of the bow is repeated siveral times as the vessel steams powerfully shead until the heads will be a shock and assisting the outting a three of the possible for these steamers at full sing damage.

The Reason.

The men is a supportant feature is that the bow her peated to he good on the vessel will be a shock and assisting the outting action of the possible for these steamers at full sing in the possible for these steamers at full single damage

A SUBTERRANEAN WORLD OF MAR-VELOUS INTEREST.

un St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 1864, the first shoveful of earth was removed amid ceremonies of an interesting and impressive characteristic and impressive characteristic and impressive characteristic and the great undertaking on the side of the old pumping works, at the cast end of Chicago avenue, on the shore of the lake. It was made about 9 feet in diameter, and 69 feet in depth. This deep 9 feet in diameter, and 69 feet in depth. This deep 9 feet in diameter and 2½ inches in thickness, below the evilinder the lining being of brick.

With the completion of the shaft began that nice engineering which one of the edition of the engineering which one of the edition of the interest of the lake. It can be engineering the engineering which one of the edition of th



neis. Conduits and Severs—Where Dens.

of Vice Abound—How the Great Water
System Has Been Built Up.

OT long ago a man walking
along one of the busiest of
Clicago's streets was sudinto the air. This singular
cocurrence, accompanied as
it was by a loud report, invived memories of the
direction of the direction of the
direction of the directi

secures, here used for the Histonian Secrews, here used for the Histonian This accomplished, a shaft was sunk like the one on the shore and the work of tuniending was begun from the lake end of the sub-marine bore. The entire length of the runnel is 10,597 feet, of which about four-stitle was constructed from the shore end.

e water-supply system of Chicago is ualed in the world; and to such as



POOTWAY OF LA SALLE STREET TUNNEL.

have seen, or may hope to see something of it, a brief history will not prove uninter-

FOOTWAY OF LA SALLE STREET TUNNEL.

On the 24th day of November, 1866, the two sections were united by cutting away the barrier of clay which remained and the great tunnel was one continuous tube from the shore to the crib, two miles away. It was believed that the water supply thus provided for would be adequate for the shore of the continuous of the shore of the sho



THE CRIB,

crib is sometimes contaminated by the sewage, particularly when great storms rage, and because it had become evident that the two North Side tunnels would not long supply the demands of the rapidly growing clip. The short shattis near the chief was the storm of the large of the content of the c

tunnet will be completed in a year and a fast, atter which the ety will be insured an ample supply of pure water under all eigenstances. Six hundred and seventy-seven miles of water mains varying in size from three to thirty-six inches in diameter, are in use. Of sawers there are eight miles, varying in diameter from one to nine feet. Besides, the streets are filled with extreme the streets are filled with earth light wires, while the gas mains rival in extent those of the water department.

There are two passenger tunnels under the Chicago liver, one at Washington street connecting the South and West Sides, and

one at Lasalle street connecting the South and North Sides, or divisions, of the city. They are triumpus of engineering, and cost in the saggregate about \$1,000,000. Both of these great submarine theroughfares have a double roadway for vehicles and one for pedestrians, the latter being entirely separate from the former. They are lighted by electricity, these tunnels has been sold to the control of the contro



CHINNES OPIUM JOINT.

The one at Laskalle street has been for some time in successful operation, and the other is now undergoing repairs and alterations and with successful operations, and the successful operations and alterations and will successful operations and alterations and will repeat the successful operations of the successful operations of the successful operations of bridges to permit vessels to pass, and will prove a substantial benefit to the people.

Description of the successful operations of the successful operation operation operation of the successful operation operation of the successful operation op

His Honor Was Wounded.

His Honor Was Wounded.

Just after the war there was a crowd of us in the billiard-room of a hoted one evening, says a New York Sun writer, and among the "touchy" Southerners was a Colonel Gray of the Tennessee troops. He was said to be a duelist, a dead shot, a fearless man, and all that, and was, therefore, held in awe. Among those present was a typical Yankee who had come down to smell out cotton. He looked humble and harmless, and had been hustled around a good deal without losing his temper. By some accident in moving about he bumped the colonel, and the latter promptly wheeled round on him with:

"Sir, you are as clumsy as an ox."
"Don't get riled, kurnel; I didn't mean to," was the reply.

It was a good time to bluff, and the colonel drew himself up and replied:
"Then apologize, apologize at once!"
Is aid I didn't mean it, and I didn't, but I ain't going to crawl, you know."
"Who are you, sir?"
"Well, neow, I'm Issac Williams and who might you be?"

"You have insulted me, sir. There's my card."

Williams took the pasteboard, looked it all over, slowly read the name, and returned it to the colonel with:

Williams took the pasteroard, rooked it all over, slowly read the name, and returned it to the colonel with:

"Hev you any cotton to sell, kurnel? If so, I'm your huckelberry."

"If you have a friend, let him consult with the major here!" replied the fire-eater.

"If you have a friend, let him consult with the major here!" replied the fire-eater.

Some one explained to the Yankee that he had been challenged, and he scratched his head, whistled his surprise, and following the colonel to the bar, he said;
"See here, kurnel, I don't want this blamed thing hanging over me all night and disturbing my sleep. Let's have it out now."

He fished up a Remington from his left, and handing one to the colonel, he advanced his right foot, and said:
"Toe to toe, kurnel, and muzzle to breast. That guarantees sure work and no fooling. Somebody count five, and then we'll begin the skirmish. My will has been made for two years, and reckon the papers will inform Hannel how I turned up my toes."

The colonel took the revolver, started to advance his foot, drew if back, turned as white as snow, and, lay ing the weapon on the bar, walked out of the place without a word to any one. The Yank had raised him out of the game.

The Engaged Girl.

The Engaged Girl.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She thirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, for it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiance be young and handsome they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to any one else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concerns as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Browne. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break

off the engagement, and the girl sinks

Do People Bite When They Love? Bobby Crash (six years old)—Papa, do people bite when they love each other?

other?

Papa Crash—No, my child. But why do you ask:

Bobby—Why, when Mr. Whitechoker, the preacher, was here the other day he said 'the Bible says we must love one another.' Then ma sat on his knee and he bit her in the mouth, and she bit him in the mouth more'n forty times.—Des Moines Graphic.

SPARKS OF WIT.

What was she shooting at?

"MARRIAGES are made in heaven," quoth Miss Antique. "Then there it some chance for you yet," was the cruel response of her young sister.

MINKS—Were you away last summer? Winks—Yes, off about a month at a summer resort. "How did you spend the time?" "Waiting for it to stop raining."

TEACHER—The peacock has many eyes in its tail. Boy—I suppose it can alway find a seat, but it must be expensive for eye-glasses if the beast is near-sighted.

SERVANT (answering bell) — Mis

A FACETIOUS man was taking a drink at a bar. Observing a view of Niagars on the wall he asked jokingly. "Is that real water?" "No," replied the bartender, the real water is in the glass you hold."

Jone of the house—Now, don't you the truth.

Lady of the house—Now, don't you think you could saw a little wood for me? Tramp (who has just dined)—No, mum; sawing that there steak you just gave me is all the sawing I want to do for one day.

On the Eiffel Tower: Mother and the girls (ecstatically): My, isn't i high. Popper (in a gloom that reaches to the base of the tower): Well, what of it? Have you seen anything in Paris this summer that want's high?

Mrs. Brink—Mrs. Klink! Mrs.

MRS. BRINK—Mrs. Klink! Mrs. Klink! Your little boy is in our yard stoning our chickens. Mrs. Klink-Horrors! He'll get his feet wet in you big, ugly, damp grass. I don't see why you can't keep your lawn mowed, Mrs. Brink.

delectric fluid never strikes a non-conductor.

He was a man of some account And we man of some account And we man of some account And we man of some account the strike of the sound of th



Teacher—"Well, Willie Jones, her you are late again. When I have a few moments to spare I shall chastise you severely."
Willie Jones—"Please, sir, you need-Willie Jones—"Please, sir, you need n't hurry yourself. I can wait."

A Misunderstanding.

They were having a spelling lesson over in the Third Ward District Schoothe other day, and the little scholar were all ranged in front of the teache spelling away for dear life trying the see how near they could get to the head.

The word "chimney" was given out to a little black-eyed damsel who had been spelling words correctly right along all morning, but she missed this one by inadvertently leaving out the "h." Quick as a wink the little boy mext her pounced on the word and spelled it correctly.

"You may go up one, Johnnie," said the teacher, as smilling as a basket ochips."

"I don't want to," whined Johnnie getting ready to cry. "My ma would whip me if I did, because I'd get all over soot."—Peck's Sun.

A MANDICAP for all ages-Night cap

SPARAS OF WIL.

PUT up or shut up—Umbrellas.

"A charge to keep I have," is the song of grand-jurymen.

HE: "Will you be my wife?" She:
"No; but I'll be your cook."

THE orator who "waxed" eloquent was arrested for assault and battery.

THE court house is not necessarily a sad place because so many plaintiff stories are heard there.

A SIGN on an Eighth avenue lique store reads: "Family Liquor Warehouse." Family liquors wear houses all out.

How IT worked: Carper—So you've

house." Family liquors wear houses all out.

How it worked: Carper—So you've been trying the faith cure? Harper—Yes. Carper—Cure you? Harper—Yes. Carper—Cure you? Harper—Yes. —of my faith.

"You seem at home here," remarked a man at the postoffice to the postmaster. "Ies," replied the latter, "this is my stamping ground."

Some men are called sagacious merely on account of their avarice; whereas, a child can clench its fist the moment it is born.

Power and liberty are like heat and moisture; where they are well mixed everything prospers, where they are single they are destructive.

Thompson (proudly)—Robinson, you see that gun? My wife killed a bear with that once. Robinson—Ah, indeed What was she shooting at?

"Marriages are made in heaven,"

SERVANT (answering bell) — Mis Bright doesn't care to see any one this afternoon. Wilkins—But she'll see me, I am sure. Servant—No, she won't—she mentioned you in particular.

Weary Whiskers (the tramp): Don't get frightened, madam; I am a member of the Anti-Waste Society, an' I jest called ter see if yer didn't want ter hire a man to eat up what vittles yer have left over.

you hold."

TRUTH for once: Giles—I'm glad IIe
that fellow have the small loan. He
seemed overwhelmed with gratitude,
and said he could never repay me.
Merritt—That was strange. He told
you the truth.

Brink.

ADA—Were you not afraid during that thunder and lightning storm Elsie—No: I was with Mike, who wa lately discharged from the Third Avenue railroad, and you know that the electric fluid never strikes a non-conductor.

PATIENCE.