

IMPATIENCE

BY OZIAS MINSUMMER

"I've left the bright, bright valley where flowers are blooming. No flowers are here but the thistle and thorn. My days are full of pain and agonies and tears."

"I wish I was dead or had never been born. While thus saying a lady was hearing his kind words."

"I'm sitting in doubt, 'mid the trembling of passion. And quenching my tears 'mid the flames of love's fire."

"I know Robin loves me with his understanding. And seems to appreciate fervor and fear. But that is not what my love's life is demanding."

"To-day, as we sat on the sofa conversing. My soul was enraptured with hopes of the morrow."

"I know Robin loves me with his understanding. And seems to appreciate fervor and fear. But that is not what my love's life is demanding."

aging them by voice and example, his shouts of defiance were answered by yells of rage from his dusky foes, who strained every nerve to capture him in order that they might wipe out the bloody score by horrible tortures at the stake. A body of redskins blocking his way, he wheeled his horse and rode at the utmost speed toward Wheeling Hill.

reached the bottom alive, and without serious hurt. Pushing his horse into the stream he was soon half-way across, and by the time the savages had reached the edge of the cliff and were peering over, expecting to see the mangled remains of horse and rider at its base, he had reached the opposite shore, and, with a shout of defiance, had plunged into the woods and was out of their range.

His Daughter Worked Harder. A gaunt, haggard-looking man, whose business keeps him rushing from the opening until the close of every work day was sympathized with a few days ago by a friend.

"I tell you, old man," said the friend, "you work too hard. Why don't you take things easy? You've got money enough to let things wait their own way now."

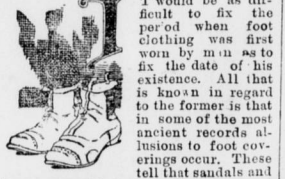
"We are a hard-working family," was the reply, "and when I get home I shall find the whole lot of us just as tired as I am, and nobody in the house feeling bright except the servants."

It certainly will be necessary to look into the opera glass trust.

EVOLUTION OF A SHOE.

CHANGES THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN THIRTY CENTURIES.

They Were Used Originally as Instruments of Torture and to Degrade the Wearer—Events That Led Up to Crispin's Being Made a Patron Saint for Martyrdom to His Calling.



It would be a difficult task to fix the period when foot clothing was first worn by man as we know it today. All that is known in regard to the former is that in some of the most ancient records and inscriptions to foot coverings occur. These tell that sandals and the inhabitants of the great eastern countries from the leaves of the papyrus and rawhides over 3,000 years ago; but whether foot clothing was first made from vegetable or animal substances must remain a matter of conjecture.

From the Greek and Roman sandals it is learned that boot, shoe, and sandal making was practiced as an art at a very early period, and that differently fashioned footwear was prescribed by legal enactments for the use of different castes, distinctions of both rank and profession.

Plautus in his "Bacchides" introduces a rich man who wore shoes with soles of gold, and Seneca records that Julius Caesar wore shoes formed of the same precious metal. In Domitian's reign the streets of Rome were so crowded with shoemakers and their stalls as to necessitate the passing of an edict for their removal.

The brothers Crispin and Crispinian, the Christian faith were expelled from the city. They wandered into France, preaching and working by turns in the several towns through which they passed till they arrived at Soissons, where they suffered martyrdom on Oct. 25, 308.

The shoe worn by the Belgic Britons, says Meyrick, "were made of raw cowhide." Such shoes are known to have been worn by the Irish down to the time of Edward III.

Charles VII. of France wore coats with long tails to hide his legs, that were the reverse of shapely. Henry Plantagenet, Duke of Anjou, to hide a large and unsightly excrescence on one of his feet, wore shoes with excessively long points.

Legal enactments put them down for a time, but they sprang up to existence once more, and a writer of the period says: "A

fashion we have lately taken up is to wear our forked shoes almost as long again as our feet, not a little to the hindrance of the action of the foot, and not only so, but they prove an impediment to reverential devotion, for our boots and shoes are so mounted that we can hardly kneel in God's house."

Shoemaking was practiced in monastic institutions, excepting those belonging to monks denominations "prefooted," from a very early date, and the existence of the practice appears to have given offense to Richard, the first abbot of St. Alban's.

In Edward VI.'s reign, and long after, courtiers wore high boots with very long tops that were pulled over the knee and half up the thigh when wanted. The boots fitted the leg like a stocking, and closely resembled the buskin.

Apert from the gold lace and silver thread with which "shooties" were edged at this period the shoes worn did not entail a great expense to the wearers. The most fashion of ornamental shoes of Charles I. made frequent mention of corked shoes. The boots of the Cromwellian era were mostly of buff Spanish leather. They were plain to ugliness.

Buckles, it is said, were first used in the reign of William III., but the brass of Robert Attehall at Lynn, who died in 1376, is pictured with shoes with buckles. The costliness of many of the buckles so worn is proved beyond doubt from the fact that they were often fashioned of the most precious metals and studded with brilliants.

Buckled shoes lasted down to the beginning of the present century. They were speedily succeeded by shoes fastened with strings. In the reign of George III. close-fitting top boots, the legs of which were cut from grained leather, were in vogue.

The Blucher, which came into fashion in the early portion of the present century, contained in great degree the element of very recent date, and even yet it is not entirely displaced. The introduction of elastic within the memory of readers of moderate age is much to be discomfited.

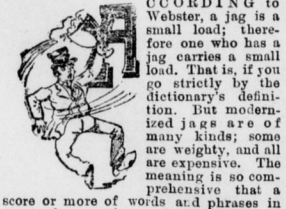
Writes an old-timer: "The night Abraham Lincoln was assassinated I witnessed a curious incident, which I shall never forget. It was one of a party of young men playing billiards about a square from Ford's Theater, where Lincoln was shot. The fatal shot had not more than died away in the reverberations in the theater than word flew like wildfire along the street that Lincoln was assassinated."

A BUSINESS woman: Jones (to a former sweetheart)—So you are going to throw yourself away on old Jimson? She—Throw myself away! I guess you don't know that he has a million and a half case of heart disease. Call that throwing myself away. That's what I call getting fancy prices.

RACY CHAPTER ON JAGS.

SWELLED HEADS THAT MAY BE ACQUIRED IN MANY WAYS.

Means of Getting Them Are Only Limited by the Combinations to Be Made in Mixing Drinks—The Straight Whisky Jag Is at the Bottom of the Ladder and the Champagne Jag at the Top.



Everybody has caught on. The expression is not elegant, but it has a meaning, and has probably come to stay. "Jagging" and "jagging" will come on apace, and then somebody will add a few pages to the dictionary.



There is no prevailing style of jag for the very simple reason that no class of society can run a corner on it. The champagne jag is the happiest of all jags, because it is the most sociable.



An old man who sleeps by the roadside, and upon whose tomb are the familiar lines beginning, "Remember me as you pass by," spent the greater portion of the last ten years of his life by his wife's grave.

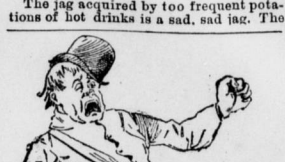


Her Resolutions. In looking over a woman's list of good resolutions for the new year, we find to find the following:

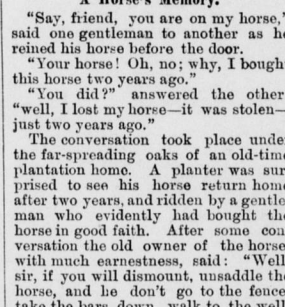
Stamps He Didn't Have. He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the post-office for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over and skipped out to play tag.

THE ENGLISH SOVEREIGN.

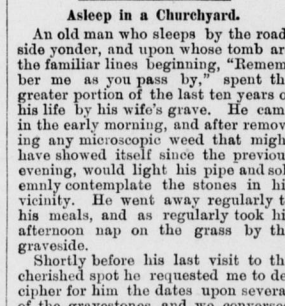
A Pleasant View of Queen Victoria.



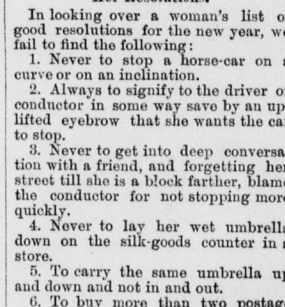
Upon the lawn, which commands an extensive and most lovely view of Lochnagar, its surrounding mountains, and the Valley of the Dee.



"Say, friend, you are on my horse," said one gentleman to another as he returned his horse before the door.



Sleep in a Churchyard. An old man who sleeps by the roadside, and upon whose tomb are the familiar lines beginning, "Remember me as you pass by," spent the greater portion of the last ten years of his life by his wife's grave.



About Necklaces. Necklaces in the reign of Charles I. were made of amber set in gold.

That Wooden-Headed Young Man. "I take it for granted, Miss Laura," said young Dr. Smidgley, "that you consider, as all sensible young women do, the unwholesome and barbarous practice of light lacing?"