AN ANCIENT RIDDLE

AN ANCIENT BIDDLE. dam, Gog made out of das, its thought best to make one first, by two and the best to make one first, by body cod did make complete, its without arms, or legs, or feet; by service of the make of the service its without arms, or legs, or feet; its without and make its on its without or purpose wise, which God did sea; arms from me my God did claim; arms thousands of the or sould, the same as when first made; its without hands or feet or sould, they on from pole to pole. Hobr hard by day and night,

I stavet on irom poie to poie. I alook narb M sdys and night. To fallen man I give great light Thousands of propley young and old, Will by my death great light behold; The Scriptures I cannot believe vi. Although my name in them is found. No fear of death doth trouble me, Real happiness 4 shall never see. ey are to me an empty soun-fear of death doth trouble o al happiness I shall never s heaven I shall never go, r to the grave or hell below.

ow, when these lines you slowly b, search your Bible with all spe r that my name's recorded there onestly to you declare. THE EXHAUSTED POET.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

Y vitality is ex hausted!" This, in disheart-ened, almost de spairing tones, pro-ceeded from a pale-faced, rather intel-le c t u al-look ing young man who had just entered a low-ceiling ed, grimy walled basement room in the heart of metropolitan C hi-cago.

The second secon

nnouncement or himself. "my vitality is exhausted!" "No?" responded the senior member of the firm, that paid the rent of the den, or "stood the agent off," which amounted to the same thing, so far as concerred the happy-go-lucky assem-blage that rendezvonsed there. "Yes, Mr. Jacob. Adverse circum-stances have formed an offensive coali-tion with the natural weakness of my hysical constitution, and collapse, total, overwhelming collapse, threat-ens all the functions of my overtaxed body. Last night, in the deathlike solitude of my chamber — garret, I should say—moved by a breath of that divine afflatus which, whatever scorn-ers may say, still pervades the earth, I flung my inspiration into verse, ragged you will no doubt say, but a true soul-fruit: "For days my bent did mediate a seng—" I flung my in ragged you will true soul-fruit:

true soul-fruit:
"For days from now we will listen to it," interrupted the man on the table, rising to a sitting posture; "that is if your vitality holds out so long."
"Have you tried moxie?" asked Jacob, with a serions face.
"And asafotida?" spoke up the example, it was a state of the series of the nerves.
"Bah!" cried the poet, a look of intense disgust sweeping his mobile features. "How little you know how far you are from understanding my needs and yearnings."
"How about Browning and Howells?" queried one of the occupants of the louge.
"Bah again! My vital forces have present and laid his hand upon his 'For days my heart did meditate a



compound, vulgarly denominated hash, one whose great thoughts need only vitality to project them upon an ex-pectant world in the form of meshes of wild song; a man who, by reason of his published verses, is entitled, among the living poets of his native land, to a front rank?

, with cold and silvery ber "Hold on !" rudely interrupted Jac We'll concede their rankness. W



*AND I'LL DIVIDE THE POLICENN DOLLARS WITH YOU."
*AND I'LL DIVIDE THE POLICENN DOLLARS WITH YOU."
*A porter-house with mushrooms, 60 cents; colfas, or direction of the second the sec

nem. "Well?" queried Jacob. "The fact is that my vitality...." "Oh, bother your vitality! Go along nd get to work, and when you're grouph with that, I'll find you some ore."

more." "Time may restore my shattered vi-tality, but at present— I have a proposition to make you, Jacob." "Well?"

"Well?" "You take the memoranda and write up the articles and I'll divide the four-teen dollars with you." There was a roar of laughter, during which the vitality-exhausted poet van-ished from the Bohemian den.

ished from the Bohemian den. Jealousy. An aneedote which shows to what lengths jealousy may be carried is re-lated by T. A. Trollope: We took, one morning, a little excursion to Tuscu-lum, on which my wife rode a donkey belonging to a very competent guide. This man knew every point where it was desirable to draw rein in order to enjoy the lovely and varied views. The donkey, who, no doubt, knew all these halting places as well as his master, once turned aside from the path, in a yery business-like fashion, and planted himself before a gate from which a specially pleasing outlook was to be seen. My wife, thinking to please the man, said:

specially pleasing oftlook was to be seen. My wife, thinking to please the man, said:
"How well your donkey knows his business. He came of hinself to this lovely view, just as if he enjoyed it." But the effect of her words was very starting. The man became suddenly and furiously angre.
"No, not he! I—I know how to make ladies and gentlemen see the views, and all that is to be seen. He!—he i an ass, and knows nothing. I—I am the guide!" he cried, again and again. "The beast is an ass, I tell you! He knows nothing!" In short, he was furiously jealous of his donkey, and bitterly resented the compliments paid to the beast's sagarcity as so much taken from his own praises. This is an extreme case, but jealous in its mildest form is a mad, unreasoning impulse which should be strangled at its birth.

BRIDGES OF CHICAGO. THEY ARE NUMEROUS, BUT THERE IS NO BRIDGE OF SIZE.

the Peril to Life and Limb Which They Involve-People Who Have Walked Into the Open Draw-What Is to Be the Remedy?-An Opportunity for Inventors

STOP. A ragged Ital-ian fruit vender was pushing be-fore him a hand-cart well filled with bananas, apian fruit vender fore him a hand-fore him a hand-fore him a hand-fore him a hand-fore him a hand-for hem a hand-with bananas, ap-the most part in a somewhat in a somewhat the same arthe abut ment of one of preservation. He was near the abut ment of one of the blue skies of his own sunny along along, all un-mingth of the cir-cumstance that, cincula the saired mindful of the che-cumstance that, since he last raised his eyes, the pon-derous bridge had opened to admit of the passage of a vessel.

it was to guard the approaches to the enormous swinging structure. Upon the brink of the abyrs the thoughtless fruit peddler paused and come too late, the warning had come too late, the wheels of the cart had begun to descend. The man might have saved himself at the ex-pense of his cart and stock in trade. e did not stop to reason, he had no me for that, but with the instinctive ve of property clung to the handle of is truck and went down with it into he dark, ill-smelling waters of the hicago River.

the dark, ill-smelling waters of the Chicago River. Thanks to a tug-boat which was in the act of passing and the bridge-ten-der, the unfortunate man was rescued and resuscitated. The matter was briefly mentioned in the daily papers the next morning and the event for-gotten. The occurrence, however,



A DASH TO DESTRUCTION.

A DASH TO DESTRUCTION. suggests the dangers and nuisances peculiar to cities intersected by ariver provided with movable bridges. Tew of the large cities of the coun-try are altogether exempt from this difficulty. As, however, the nuisance varies with the frequency that a bridge is opened, it follows that Chicago, with its enormous lake commerce, must be the most afflicted of all. If The present metropolis of the West, and, as most of her citizens and many outsiders as well firmly believe, the prospective metropolis of America, was originally founded at the mouth of a small and exceedingly sluggish creek, which was crossed by its few inhabit-ants on a single plank that could be removed to admit of the passage of an occasional cance or skiff, the only kind of craft then plying upon the Chicago Biver. As the embryotic "Queen of the

of craft then plying upon the charge River. As the embryotic "Queen of the West" grew in population and impor-tance, the value of the river began to be more and more appreciated by her enterprising inhabitants. Gradually it was broadened, straightened and deepened to allow of the passage of vessels of larger and still larger ton-nage.

deepends to larger and still larger ton-nage. When the west and north divi-sions of the city began to be quite largely settled, the river was no longer regarded as an unadulterated bless-ing, and complaints were numerous and bitter. As emigration from Eu-rope and the older Eastern States was stitracted by the marvelous reports from the city by the lake, the nuisance became more pronounced, the mur-murs and protests londer and deeper. The "city fathers," wisely conclud-ing that business was desirable, even at the expense of inconvenience on the part of the people, discriminated in favor of commerce, and gave vessels the right of way, compelling teams and foot-passengers to wait for vessels to pass the bridges. With a view to lessening the pressure and diminishing the difficulty, additional bridges were constructed. These merely had the

poses to build docks, protected by breakwaters, along the lake shore, and close up the river entirely. Emptied of its foul water, the channel could be filled up, thus adding a large acreage

19/3

The list of by electricity they have nota-bly diminished. The list of fatalities chargeable to open bridges is by no means so large as might reasonably be expected. This is due to the fact that the bridge-tenders are always on the watch for catastrophes, and are thus able to ef-fect a resene. Many of them are pro-vided with long poles, armed at one end with a steel hook with which to catch and draw people from the water. It is to the disgrace of Chicago that the dangerous condition of the bridges s not obviated. That this could readily oe done, no one with the smallest por-tion of mechanical knowledge can doubt for a moment. Many plans, some of them no doubt feasible, have been sug-gested; but so far none of them have ever been adopted. What is wanted is an appliance which, as the bridges and that securely, the open gateway to death which at present menaces hu-

1962

THE ABSENT-MINDED PEDESTRIAN

The associations reporting at the second sec

Devil's Lake.

I.

to the city in its most crowded por-tions. Or it could be used as an ap-proach for railroads, thus rendering possible one enormous union passen-ger-depot in lieu of the half score now in existence.

A CLOSS CALL.

possible one economics are preserved by the property meristence. The great objection to this plan is the enormous damage the property owners who have vested rights in the way of dockage along the entire length of the river would sustain. The World's Fair may give Chicago such an impetus --"boom" is perhaps the better word--as to bring this about; otherwise it will be a long time before we see it ac-complished. In the meantime, as stated in the outset, the swinging bridges are a con-tinuing menace to the lives of most of those who are compelled to cross them. Patrons of North and West Side street cars, except of those which pass

Patrons of North and West Side street cars, except of those which pass through the La Salle street tunnel, seem in peculiar danger. Of late, on most lines crossing the river, the con-ductors are compelled, after a certain hour in the evening, to run forward and ascertain from a personal inspec-tion that everything is right, after which they signal the drivers to come ahead. Railroad tracks run on the north and

when the signal the drivers to come ahead. The share of the river in the downdown portion of the city. These are, in all cases, crossed by viaducts. In some instances the top of the viaduct is higher than the bridge and quite a sharp descent must be made to reach the latter. It is here that there is the greatest danger of accidents. Not many weeks ago a street car ap-proached the Clark street bridge, the horses on a keen run to acquire the momentum necessary to carry the heavily loaded vehicle up the sharp incline. Like a number of others, this bridge is swung by an elevated steam engine, and opens with extreme rapidi-ty. The driver did not observe that it shows a for the view of the other steam and opens with extreme rapid-ty. The driver did not observe that it store. By a miracle almost he was enabled to stop the car and save his half hundred passengers from a fearful hundred passengers from a fearful to the majority of them. His strong maxed them, but it was a close call. Not many years ago a carriage con-ting three children, who were being driven to a South Side depot to meet the approach to the Harrison street bridge, which unfortunately was open-and all three perished. While the vehicle was upon the long viaduct which crosses the numerous railroad tracks a locomotive whistle beneatt



sounded shrilly, the spirited horses took fright, became unmanageable, and, despite the best efforts of the coachman, who narrowly escaped with his life, dashed on to death and des-truction.

Luxurious Spider. The New York Ledger tells how a spider provided for his comfort on the road. The insect cannot be suspected of having taken a hint from Pullman, but it scemes as though some increasing person might contrive to apply the spider's plan to the lessening of human fatigue while making long journeys. A doctor desired to send a fine speci-men of the spider tribe to a medical friend who was exceedingly curious in the study of such matters. As the readiest means of transit, he inclosed it in a common wooden box, and dis-patched the tiny traveler by express. The box, however, was too roomy for the spider's wants, and as he seems to have disliked the jolting incident to traveling, he had recourse to a very in-genous remedy. When the box reached its destination and the consignee opened it, he was comply surprised and delighted to find his life, dashed on to death and dest truction. Fires are not the only dangers that menace the men whose business it is to extinguish them. The open bridges are driven at the highest possible speed attainable, and are given, universally, the right of way. Dashing along, fre-tin a common patched the tiny a storm raging overhead and ieys ing-stones beneath, what wonder that accidents frequently happen. Many a "fire laddie" has found his way into the river, and it is miraculous that "are driven as north Side bridge was sup-posed to have been, and the horses were drowned. But not runnaways, darkness or icy pavements are to be chargeable with all the disasters and losses of life by rea-but of yen. More a North Side bridge was sup-posed to have been, and the horses many lives are not toor through the disconser that his insect hung from the sin anter lamit a surfice has the disasters and losses of life by rea-but on open bridges. During a bury To use the surfice has a sup-tion of open bridges.

river, many feet below. By far the greater portion of such lisasters have occurred during the night, and since the bridges were lighted by electricity they have nota-bly diminished. LITERARY WORKERS.

YORK WRITERS WHO HAVE ACHIEVED FAME.



ACHIEVED FAME. ACHIEVED FAME. Literary Clubs In the City and the Rela-tions Which Exist Between the Various Organizations—Personal Gossip Concern-ing Well-Known People and a Glimpee Into Their Sauctums and Libraries. Mrs. Mary M. Dodge, the conductor of St. Nicholas and the author of "H an s Brinker," does not go very of st. Nicholas and the suthor of "Went to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor t go very often to the office, build does hor twork Heratal. Nrs. Dodge gives some of the largest how York Heratal. Nrs. Dodge gives some of the largest hours, how has the ideal literary man's home in New Brighton, S. I., is genial as man can be during the social hour. He is a capital host, and in conversation, as in his writings, has an allegorical way frequently of putting things which has a decided chart. All the children round about know him, and many a kind word and pat on the head he has for the little folk as they me in the afternoon. Michael Watson Gildes Net heas not dome in one whattever that Net heas not done in one whattever that Net heat were the source in the afternoon. Market Watson Gildes is one of the none whattever that Net heas not done in one whattever that Net heat work and and hone whattever that Net heas hour done in source in the source work, and hone whattever that Net heat were the source in the source in the source work, and hone whattever that Nether the work in the source in the source in the afternoon.

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The in the Chicago Ledger. **Devil's Lake.** Devil's Lake is the name of a body of water in North Dakota which has from time immemorial been held in awe by the copper-colored alorigines who live in the vicinity. The Indians be-lieve that the lake is inhabited by the evil spirits and the name Minnewakan (Devil's Lake) was given it hundreds of years ago. Weird tales of the doings of supernatural beings supposed to people it are numerous and the truth of many fictilions stories told about it have until late years never once been doubted. Civilization is, however, get-ting in its work in the neighborhood and is rapidly dispelling the feeling of awe in which the lake has been held by the Indians. There is a modern story of Devil's Lake, however, which vies in super-stitions fancy with those of abnormal times. Not alone the Indians, but the soldiers at Fort Totten, which is situ-rated on the northern border of the lake, have a firm belief in the existence of a phantom steamboat which is said to plu the waters of Minnewakan. Some weird tales are told of how this airy creation goes puffing up and down the silent lake in the darkness of summer inghts, its spectral fires gleaming on the black water and the beat of its serew keeping up a rhythmic motion that be-comes suddenly silent on the approach of a mortal.

money-dealers by issuing "Pan in Wall Street." Mrs. Margaret Elizabeth Sangster, always studious, always fond of writ-ing, achieved success before she took the editorship of *Harper's Bazar*. She has held varions literary and editorial positions, and was a valued contributor to the Harper periodicals before taking her present position. She is a well-preserved and handsome woman of about middle years. She is a paina-taking editor, and under her manage-ment the *Bazar* shows good judgment and a thorough instinct for selection. H. C. Bunner, editor of *Puck*, does not devote his life to joking and read-ing manuscripts. He is constantly en-gaged on verse and fiction and is highly esteemed by *Scriber's* people and other magazines. Edgar Fawcett, who is a great so-ciety man, is a member of the Union Club, but entertains his literary friends at his literary friends at his

comes suddenly silent on the approach of a mortal. The first appearance of the phantom steamboat was early in the '80's when it was witnessed one night by a party of soldiers who were crossing the lake. Many people have since claimed to have seen it go putling up and down the lake in the darkness of moonless nights, its fires making trails of light on the water, while the throbs of the ghostly engine were distinctly heard.

Edgar Fawcett, who is a great so-friend who was exceedingly curious in the study of such matters. As the readiest means of transit, he inclosed it in a common wooden box, and dis patched the tiny traveler by express. The box, however, was too roomy for the spider's wants, and as he seems to traveling, he h d recourse to a very in genious remedy.
 When the box reached its destination and the consignee opened it, he was equally surprised and delighted to find that his insect charge had spun for himself a superb hammock, securely hung from the four corners of his prison house, in which he had couched in sailor-fashion, as softly as he does in his native lair
 Xo UTNET SATE.
 A lady who, by the perversity of fortune, is forced to live at the top of an uptown apartment house where communication with the surface of the arth is the top flat?" "Yes," she answered.
 "Are this the top flat?" "Yes," she answered.
 "But," persisted the voice of her un-suite above you?" "No," was the instant answer, "none but the sweet by-and-by."
 "No," was the instant answer, "sone "There was a confused and mumbling.

Hints to The Sleeples. How many hours sleep do you re-guire? No rule can be laid down. Jeremy Taylor thrived on three hours, and so does Cardinal Newman. Many centenarians are contented with five hours, but some of them require eight or mine. But there are two rules of sleeping which everybody may adopt without hesitation. 1. Never let your-self be awakened by anybody else, but wait until you have slept out your sleep. 2. Get up as soon as you are awake. If you follow these two rules, the hours of sleep will very soon regu-late themselves. If you read yourself to sleep, you should read a heavy book, not a light one. A dull book is good, a stupid one is better. Some persons recommend a cup of beeftea-just to amuse the digestion.—St. James Ga-cette.

moderate means. He had a wife, two circle made up of people who all possessed large incomes. The Ledgers, however, from time to time gave balls and dinners as nearly rivaling their weather neighbors as their income would permit. The girls wore costly inshinable dressmarkers. "It is foolish, perhaps," said their mother, apologetically, "but we must keep step; we must keep up with the procession." The second house to which I went was the first work of the pologetically, "but we must keep step; we must keep up with the procession." The second house to which I went was the pologetically, "but we must keep step; we must keep up with the procession." The second house to which I went was the pologetically, "but we must keep step; we must keep up with the procession." The second house to which I went was the pologetically of the pologetical o

Note to be a set of the set of th

They Swore.

They Swore. FREEND of mine has two little sons, aged respec-tively three and trey ears. They warned an d spacefully trained, and especially warned and guarded against orden by B nt one day the little impelled to do overheard the fol-

something naughty, and, the nursery door being open, we overheard the fol-lowing. lowing: "Let's swear," proposed John, the

elder. "Well, leth," lisped wee Charlie. "Go ahead," said John, encourag-"Go anead," said Join, encourag-ingly. "You thwear firtht," replied Charlie, A moment's hesitation and John re-sponded, emphatically: "I swear!" "Tho do I," asserted Charlie, sol-ourly."

"The do a, emaly. And that evening before saying their prayers the little sinners penitently confessed that they "has sweared" in the morning.

Nothing Foreign Wanted.

Nothing Foreign Wanted. Dealer-You say you want to buy a lamp for your son? Customer-Yes. Dealer-Is he a student? Customer-Yes, he burns a good deal of midnight oil. Dealer-Then why not get him a German student lamp? Just the thing. Customer (with decision)--No, sir. don't want any of your foreign con-trivances. Give me an article of home manufacture.- Yankee Blade.

Hints to the Sleepless.



"MY VITALITY IS EXHAUSTED."

heart. "They will never again emerge to engage in conflict with an unappre-ciative world, unless—"" "Unless what?" asked Jacob, as the

"Unless what?" asked Jacob, as the poot paused. "Unless my system receives proper treatment! I must have beefsteak!" "Come, now!" cried Jacob, with some warmth. "Haven'I given-loaned you, I mean-a dollar every day for a week past, and that for the express purpose of getting you into condition?"

condition ?" "True, Mr. Jacob, but it has barely sufficed to keep me alive, and left nothing to restore the ravages which weeks of fasting have wrought in my naturally delicate system." "A dollar a day will buy four good meals, Gall," declared the ex-banker, with a vehemence that attested his knowledge of the subject of cheap eating. eating

"Meals!" repeated the poet, scorn-fully. "Could I, a graduate of Yale, the son of the poetess laureate of the great State of Rhode Island, enter a lunch-room? Would you expect to see scated before a dish of that <u>myster</u>ious

A Chance for His Father. "Pop, I know how you can make a thousand dollars and benefit me be-

ides," "You know how, Bobby? Well, I'd ike to know." "How much do you weigh?" "About 125." like

"About 125," "Just the figure. Well, there's a fellow in Boston who will fight any man of that weight for \$1,000, and I thought since you don't win anything whaling me you might like to close with him."--Philadelphia Times. Nice Mathematics. "And now children" second

Nice Mathematics. "And now, children." remarked Professor Hailes in one of the public schools the other day, "if a family con-sisting of father and mother and seven children should have a pie for dinher, how much would each one seceive?" "Why," remarked the bright boy, each would get an eighth." "But there are nine persons, you must remember." "Oh! I know that; but the mother wouldn't get any. "Hore wouldn't be enough to go around."—Albany Jour-nal.

SOMETIMES we find cross roads in the midst of a smiling landscape.

to pass the bridges. With a view to lessening the pressure and diminishing the difficulty, additional bridges were constructed. These merely had the effect of preventing the trouble from greatly increasing, since the city, known now throughout the world as a synonym for push and progress, more than kept pace with the improve-ments, and crowded them, as fast as completed, to their maximum capacity. The panacea for the growing evil was believed to have been struck in the idea of tunneling the river. This was soon acted upon, and at an enormous expense two tunnels, each for wagons and pedestrians, were constructed un-der the river, connecting the South with the North and West Sides. This before long the people wearied of the bridges. Then an ordinance was passed regulating the time for them to remain open to ten minutes. At present much to the disguis of tup-ment and vessel owners, still further restrictions are imposed, and during the time—morning and evening—when the gives is allowed to swing. Many schemes for the abolition of the "didge nuisance," as its pooular, bothed is sallowed to swing. Many schemes for the abolition of the many schemes for the abolition of the "dridge nuisance," as its pooular, bothed is sallowed to swing. Many schemes for the abolition of the many schemes for the abolition of the more seems to be the one which yrow

But not runnways, darkness of ricy pavements are to be chargeable with all the disasters and losses of life by rea-sen of open bridges. During a busy time of the day, or when a vessel is stuck in the channel so that the bridge cannot be closed for some time, quite a hroug is certain to collect upon the approaches. Curiosity is about the trongest of human motives, and many people under such circumstances will stand upon the extreme verge of the abyas, the better to command a view of the river, that they may see and announce to those less favorably situ-sted what is going on, and the chance-tor the closing of the bridge. In such cases, a sudden quarrel, a fright, or a pickpocket may cause a commotion-and a movement on the part of the closely packed throng which will crowd the adventurous ones upon the abut ment over into the river. This has frequently happened in Chicago, but, although the occurrence is reported in the papers, no one seems to profit by the example, and the very next day cores of people expose themselves to stactly the same fate. Many people becomes on absorbed in their thoughts as to reach a state of oblivion as to their surroundings. Such persons are always in danger in a large city, but af no time is their perils ogreat as when approaching an open bridge. The fact that they have crossed there many times in safety re-lives their minds of all anxiety, and they frequently walk straight into the

Luxurious Spider.

that she was listening, by the ques-tion: "Are this the top flat?" "Yes," whe answered. "But," persisted the voice of her un-seen interlocutor, "isn't there another suite above you?" "No," was the instant answer, "none but the sweet by-and-by." There was a confused and mumbling sound from beneath as of one overcome, and then the caller spoke no more that day. The Appropriate Costume.

The Appropriate Costume.

The Appropriate Costanne. Mrs. Brown-Isn't that Mrs. Dasher going down the street? Mrs. Robinson-Why, I thought it was she, and it is. Mrs. B.-Merey me, I was told that her husband died last week! Mrs. B.-But don't you see she's in second mouning.

Mrs. R.-Well, he's her second hus-

"To become a member of the Authors' Club is of far more importance in the

can be of the more importance in the expest of the typo than to be able to write a grammatical or readable paragraph in English," said an authority to me. There are now close upon 150 authors in the club and its capacity has recently been enlarged to 300. There is no marked cordiality between the Authors' Club and the new Felloweraft, of which R. W. Gilder is the chief spirit.

the chief spirit.

Keeping Step. Many years ago, said a well-known writer lately, I visited two families in the city of New York. The first was Mr. Ledger, a professional man of

Are fou Sure fou Know Your Age? One of the commonest mistakes made is by people in answering a question as to their age. You meet a young man who announces with an invitation to come and "smile" with him that he is "21 years old to day." In nineteen cases out of twenty he is, as a matter of fact, but 20 years of age. He dates his age from his birthday, not from its anniversary. I have no doubt that thousands upon thousands of young men have marched to the polls under the impression that they had reached tho vote, who were lacking of citizenship by a year or the greater part of it...... St. Louis Globe-Democrt. Are You Sure You Know Your

The Unseen Mote.

The Unseen Mote. Doctor—I am sorry, sir, but your case is hopeless. You are suffering from nerv-ous prostration, from palpitation of the heart, and from a cancer in the throat, all hronght on by your excessive smok-ing of cigars. Journalist—Is there no remedy? "None whatever! But I interrupted you; what were you writing when I "an editorial on the deadly ciga-rette."—Puck.

A DENTIST of Philadelphia puts in false teeth so naturally that they look and ache exactly like the originals.