

ONE WORD.

"Write me an epic," the warrior said—"Victory, valor and glory wed."

THE CABINET'S SECRET.

I had been mending linen all the morning for those four great romping, precious boys, until my head ached violently, and my heart beat very impatiently.

Don't think, gentle reader, that I was an impatient, querulous mother, repining at those legitimate duties which every maternal heart loves to perform.

Father and mother died when I was quite young, leaving me to Bessie's faithful keeping. So when God took her, I was left alone, indeed, in this strange world.

What a deplorable crime this poverty is! Philip loved Bessie dearly, and often, laughing, told George that it was nothing but his (George's) age which secured her for him.

But how mysteriously Philip and I were separated. So it is, our joys and sorrows come to us in lightning flashes.

Philip break in on that solemn hour. While I hesitated I heard the outer door shut, and the question was decided for me.

He never came to the house but once after that, and then it was to bid us good-by, preparatory to starting on a long continental tour.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

With a glad little flutter of my heart I went down, sadly but calmly, to meet him. As I entered the parlor little Howard was lamenting most clamorously.

fering not to be seen in my fancy dress again. Then, with a swimming head and a ringing brain, I walked straight towards the unapproachable Miss Esther.

Then turning towards my brother-in-law, George, who was waiting for me, I bade him follow us to the room.

When all were seated, I produced the flowers and letter explaining its sudden appearance to me. Without a word of reproach to her poor, hunted woman.

With one elegant glance, he said, "Is this indeed, my Ruth?" As for me, I gnomically fainting in his arms, the shock was so great and so sudden.

That is all of my love story. But it was long before I could believe that I must prepare to be Ruth Carrington.

Great Seeds and Early Fruit. Correspondents of Garden and Forest remark upon the evidence afforded by recent experiments that seeds from immature fruit will give a product requiring less than the usual time to ripen.

UNUSUAL ADVANTAGES. "One hundred dollars a month," said the young doctor, looking for a place to hang out his shingle.

THE CARE OF RAZORS. "Yes," said a Pearl street barber as he was shaving me the other day, "we often have amateur shavers bring up their razors to be fixed up."

Horse Sauages. The best Bologna sausages are made of chopped bacon and pork, and are flavored chiefly with garlic and clove.

THE LAME MAN'S JOKE. "It's funny," said Jones, as he limped out of the park, "that, although there was no skating until mid-winter, I did all of mine before the fall."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Nothing Against Him—Averting a Public Disaster—That was the Essential Point, etc., etc.

NOTHING AGAINST HIM.

"Lead you a dollar? Why, sir, I never saw you before in my life. I don't know you."

AVERTING A PUBLIC DISASTER.

"My good girl," said an experienced amusement purveyor, "take my advice and don't go on the stage."

WILLING TO TRY.

"Emmeline, can you keep a secret?" he whispered hoarsely.

IT LOOKS THAT WAY.

Aunt Edith—Where is your father, Peggy?

AN INSULT.

Fred—I didn't mind Taylor's discharging me so much as I did the insult he subsequently offered me.

SEAN'S CAPTAIN KING.

Kitty Nostrand—Would you show me Mr. Van Nobs; he's in the race, isn't he?

A FERRISAND AND MIRANDA QUARREL.

"Have you seen our friend Bookworm since his marriage to Miss Strongmind?"

JUST LIKE HIM.

He certainly wasn't handsome, but he had a loving heart.

ABOUT THE SAME THING.

He—Now, my darling, you know how strong is my love for you.

THEY WERE MARRIED.

Edgerly—Hello, old man! I hear that you are married. Wasn't it rather sudden?

WOODEN—WELL, YES, A BIT SUDDEN.

Edgerly—How did it happen?

WOODEN—WELL, YOU SEE, IT WAS IN THIS WAY.

"I never carry my watch when I go out," she said artlessly.

TESTED AT ONCE.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

A WIDE CELEBRITY THEN.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

THE LAME MAN'S JOKE.

"It's funny," said Jones, as he limped out of the park, "that, although there was no skating until mid-winter, I did all of mine before the fall."

SOMETHING WRONG.

"Are you sick, Mr. Chaff?" asked the managing editor, eyeing the young man who labors over the jokes with an air of great solicitude.

HENCE GUTTOWN.

It was shortly after the Revolutionary War that an heir to a baronetcy in England, and possessing the warlike name of Gunn, proved himself a Tory of the most notorious stripe.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

QUEER EPISODES AND THRILLING ADVENTURES WHICH SHOW THAT TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A FRENCH workman named Melut, of Clermont-Ferrand, was on his way home recently when he found a book in the road.

Fair Subscription Friend—Can't I put you down for \$50 for the Home for Friendless Cockroaches?

GETTING EVEN.

One of the Senators from Montana is proud of his State, and resents any imputation upon its fame or its greatness.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Bessie—He told her he loved me. Jessie—He told me the same.

WELL MEANT.

Mrs. O'Rourke (to charitable old Mr. Hartwell, who is giving away poultry to the needy)—Long life to yer honor; sure I'll never see a goose again but I'll think of ye.—[Life.]

FEATS OF STRENGTH.

Jawkins—Have you seen this man who allows rocks to be broken on his head?

A BOOM IN TRADE.

Mr. Zer—How much are you going to charge me for this apple?

HER TASTE HAD CHANGED.

Jake Jimson—What species of bird do you like best?

FIVE YEARS' PROGRESS.

Tomdick (indicating a passer-by)—Five years ago that man had but \$10 to his name.

THOSE WOULD BE MILLIONS.

I tell you that the freckles. Which she thinks such disgrace.

ABOUT THE SAME THING.

He—Now, my darling, you know how strong is my love for you.

HEROIC TREATMENT.

Sympathetic Visitor—Mrs. A., what do you suppose makes you suffer so?

TWO PROFITABLE PROFESSIONS.

In discussions and articles on "The Choice of a Profession," two of the most lucrative professions of all have been forgotten.

TESTED AT ONCE.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

A WIDE CELEBRITY THEN.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

THE LAME MAN'S JOKE.

"It's funny," said Jones, as he limped out of the park, "that, although there was no skating until mid-winter, I did all of mine before the fall."

SOMETHING WRONG.

"Are you sick, Mr. Chaff?" asked the managing editor, eyeing the young man who labors over the jokes with an air of great solicitude.

HENCE GUTTOWN.

It was shortly after the Revolutionary War that an heir to a baronetcy in England, and possessing the warlike name of Gunn, proved himself a Tory of the most notorious stripe.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

QUEER EPISODES AND THRILLING ADVENTURES WHICH SHOW THAT TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A FRENCH workman named Melut, of Clermont-Ferrand, was on his way home recently when he found a book in the road.

Fair Subscription Friend—Can't I put you down for \$50 for the Home for Friendless Cockroaches?

GETTING EVEN.

One of the Senators from Montana is proud of his State, and resents any imputation upon its fame or its greatness.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Bessie—He told her he loved me. Jessie—He told me the same.

WELL MEANT.

Mrs. O'Rourke (to charitable old Mr. Hartwell, who is giving away poultry to the needy)—Long life to yer honor; sure I'll never see a goose again but I'll think of ye.—[Life.]

FEATS OF STRENGTH.

Jawkins—Have you seen this man who allows rocks to be broken on his head?

A BOOM IN TRADE.

Mr. Zer—How much are you going to charge me for this apple?

HER TASTE HAD CHANGED.

Jake Jimson—What species of bird do you like best?

FIVE YEARS' PROGRESS.

Tomdick (indicating a passer-by)—Five years ago that man had but \$10 to his name.

THOSE WOULD BE MILLIONS.

I tell you that the freckles. Which she thinks such disgrace.

ABOUT THE SAME THING.

He—Now, my darling, you know how strong is my love for you.

HEROIC TREATMENT.

Sympathetic Visitor—Mrs. A., what do you suppose makes you suffer so?

TWO PROFITABLE PROFESSIONS.

In discussions and articles on "The Choice of a Profession," two of the most lucrative professions of all have been forgotten.

TESTED AT ONCE.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

A WIDE CELEBRITY THEN.

"You see that big, broad-shouldered fellow up the corridor there?"

THE LAME MAN'S JOKE.

"It's funny," said Jones, as he limped out of the park, "that, although there was no skating until mid-winter, I did all of mine before the fall."

SOMETHING WRONG.

"Are you sick, Mr. Chaff?" asked the managing editor, eyeing the young man who labors over the jokes with an air of great solicitude.

HENCE GUTTOWN.

It was shortly after the Revolutionary War that an heir to a baronetcy in England, and possessing the warlike name of Gunn, proved himself a Tory of the most notorious stripe.

man got employment as a clerk in the establishment of a prosperous merchant, who paid him fairly for faithful services and treated him well according to his worth, so that his mind was contented as time sped along.

A STRANGE whim on the part of a widow, of Kent, England, has caused considerable comment.

A QUEER accident befell a Portland (Me.) woman. An electric light wire had sagged to the tiled roof of her house and the current was conducted by the water conductor on the outside of the house to a trap in the cellar.

A SICK pauper was sent to the home of a woman near East Portland, Me., and the town agreed to pay her a stipulated sum for attending and boarding him.

BRENA GUANA, who arrived in New York recently from Nicaragua, told a story of a battle that occurred between a mother and an eagle over the possession of a four-year-old boy at Jalisco, Mexico.

A CURIOUS story comes from Paterson, N. J., of a ram that has just died, that did duty in a slaughter house there for many years.

At San Martin, near Atzacotalpa, Mexico, there resides a pure Indian woman who is believed to be 115 years of age.

MRS. REV. JOHN F. DAMON, of Seattle, was stopped by a highwayman one recent dark evening as she was going home from a visit to a sick person.

A TAME crow belonging to Mrs. Henrietta McPherson of Herkimer, N. Y., will whip any dog in the neighborhood, and amuse itself jumping upon a chair with a spoon of teeth, picking the end loose and unhooking the spoon in the face of the cat.

Some of England's Sinecures. The men who are known as "masters of the hounds" had a good falconer, get large salaries. The positions are all regarded as very dignified places.

The Largest Moth. The largest moth in the States is the Atticus Cecropia, which measures from 5 1/2 to 7 inches from tip to tip.