WHEN THE RAIN COMES DOWN tington smile and afforded him consider-ON THE TREES. able amusement in quizzing the little

Mr. Whittington looked up from his dat so?" Mr. Whittington looked up from his desk at the intruder. Before him stood a small boy, ragged, unkempt, with a dilapidated hat in his hand, and a dirty face that was brightened by a pair of sharp gray eyes and a grin. "No," said he, turning again to his work; "I don't want a boy. He was not favorably impressed with the lad's appearance. There was a moment's si-lence.

Sure yer don't want er boy ter run arrands and do work 'round yer offis? Better take me, boss—I won't charge

much."
Mr. Whittington smiled and looked up ggain. "What is your name?" he asked.
"Sandy—Sandy Martin," replied the little fellow, briskly.
"Where do you live? Have you a know?"

<section-header><section-header><section-header><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> younger burglar, "stop yer gab an' git to work "

steps behind him, out of turning he could see nothing, for it was dark. He attributed this idea to the fact of having the would be and solution that John the servant, had left supper waiting. He canced home and found that John the servant, had left supper waiting. He took the precaution to see to the fastenting of the doors and windows before sitting down to the table-alone, for the door, overturning the two policements and the servant, had left supper waiting. He is sight until he could safely place it. The house in which Mr. Whittington had stood for many years, and had been discovered a panel in the waller man belted through. The other, the birry, closing quite a deep origing to the library the boy found the struggling wretch. pinned him fast for a left in thousand dollars.
Going to the library the boy found the sortie. The house and totals the supplication states of the add to sole the state of the side window through which they had come. The same would that night, he could asfer the norting in junction.
Going to the library the boy found the struggling wretch. pinned him fast for a struct the sole, and to sole to he side und the wast during in the wast hen secured a sight or differe. Then he breathed a sight or differe. Then he breathed a sight or differe, the did not fancy being burdened with the world, me bey." Said the barrest indow who was hen secured a struct and there burging was then secured the struggling was hen secured the struggling was hen secured and marched off, growing.
Try as he would that night, he could have the world, me bey." Said the barrest through his mind. He wished Mr. Whiting the bed, his heart beating a bolt upright in bed, his heart beating for the library for and the state for the side with a struct beat was that? Sandy sat bolt upright in bed, his heart beat bar and the section dis sisters sometime after y have a mathed mother heart and happened, and marched the sister struct that the fore the side with the struct has beat was hand to sole t

THE JOKER'S BUDGET. The professor of logic (to likeself)—I laid my hat somewhere in this room. Nobody has come in since I've been here. I can't see it anywhere, therefore (putting his hand beneath him). I have sat on it. Another proof of the irresist-ible power of logic,—[Fliegende Blæt-ter.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY

Rates Invariable-From Bad Worse-Cause of Her Pride-He Took the Hint, Etc., Etc. The VALUE OF RECENTORY Old Hownow—So you're through col-lege? What are you going to do now? Young Smilax—Well, I hardly know; I've had two offers—one to go in a law office for two years at \$3 a week, and the other to play third base on the League team for \$3,000 for the season.—[Boston Courier.

RATES INVARIABLE. "Would you marry for money?" "I take nothing else," replied the min ter.—[Epoch.

FROM BAD TO WORSE. Ethe!—What do you think of Joblot' ngagement to Miss Sears? Jack—He might do worse. Ethel—He will—he is going to marry

CAUSE OF HER PRIDE

ette.) Cynicus (as Cutely puffs the smoke in his face)—Whew! How can you smoke those things? Here, take this cigar and threw that away.—[Puck. Arabella-Why is Miss Passee oud? Isabella—Well, there are two hundre

million engagement rings in the world and she has one of them.—[Jewelers Circular. HE TOOK THE HINT.

Jack (strolling home from the evening ervices)—There used to be a law in New Jagland prohibiting kissing on Sunday. Maude (cog/ty)—Well, it isn't in force low, is it?—[Puck.

HIS INFERENCE. "I tell you frankly," said the young lady to the young journalist, "that your company is agreeable to me, but I am sure papa will not permit me to receive any attention from you, for he is awfully down on the newspapers." "Ho is down on the newspapers, is he?" said the young journalist, smiling. "What scrape has he been in?"—[New York Press. A NEW USE FOR THE EMBLEM. "Hullo! where is your engagement ng? Is your engagement with Harold ring? off?"

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly; "Well, hardly," said the insect, as he winked the other eye; "Your parlor has an entrance, but of exit it is shy. So I'll stay outside in safety and remain a little fly." "Oh, no, indeed! He took me out to get some ice cream last night, and we had to leave the ring as security for the cream. Harold didn't have a cent."---[Harper's Bazar.

A SCHEME THAT MISCARRIED.

But he made a mistake when the maider

-[New York Press.

he took.

ing.

tragedy."" "How?"

to.

self ridiculous." "Now that's very curious."

ROMANCE THAT MAY END IN TRAGEDY.

OVERHEARD AT THE BRANCH.

INDIFFERENCE.

"Can you trace your family back

dozen generations?" "I could if I desired, but I don't want

to." "Why?" "I might be ashamed of myself if did.—[Truth.

INSPIRING.

"That composition of yours is traly Wagnerian. Where did you get the idea?" "My boy exploded a giant cracker and a pack of ordinary crackers in my upright piano last Fourth of July.— [Epoch.

A GOOD FELLOW.

TOO PLATONIC "What do you think of Miss Dymple?

"Oh! yes. He's quite a remarkable an. Able to concentrate his mind on ne particular subject, no matter how reat the crowd and confusion around im. His power of abstraction is simply onderful." "What do you and asked Whyte. "Oh," said Smythe, "she's a good girl in her way, but when she's flirting with you you would never know it unless she told you."—[Somerville Journal. onderful. GOT HIS VACATION.

What is his special branch of Mr. Bullion—By the way, Mr. Book-seep, you asked for a va— Mr. Bookkeep—Oh, Mr. Bullion, I did aot think really you would allow me a vacation during this busy season. Mr. Bullion—cation. Well you may take off two— "Kleptomania, I think they call it." -[Washington Post,

NOT SO MUCH TO LOVE.

POWER OF LOGIC

THE VALUE OF EDUCATION

HIS LITTLE DODGE.

HIS INFERENCE

SPIDER AND FLY.

HIS SPECIALTY.

Cutely—Here comes Cynicus. See me et a cigar from him. (Lights a cigar

ourier.

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husband. "Yes, but you said that when we were first married, and I weigh seven pounds less now.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

A PLACE OF SAFETY. If he hadn't been fond of good living, Wagg—We had a terrible thund form as I came up in the train this after

they say they say He might have in singleness tarried, But he wanted a well prepared dinner each day And a cook he made love to and mar ried. Wooden-Weren't you afraid of the

Woonen – Weiner lightning? Wagg—No, I got behind a brakeman. Wooden—Behind a brakeman? What earthly good did that do? Wagg—Why, he was not a conductor. Beston Courier. tition.

he took, If for a good cook he was looking; She declares that she didn't get married TWO VIEWS. Two VIEWS. Miss Emersonia Russell (from Bencon Hill)—Don't you think Mr. Bowles's countenance would arrest the workings of the interior mechanism of a horologe? Miss Calumetia Porcine (from Michi-gan avenue)—I don't know, but I think it would stop a clock.—[Jeweiers' Cir-cular. to cook, But to have some one else do hercook-

WHAT THEY THOUGHT OF EACH OTHER. "Jones is a good enough fellow, but h is a wonderful faculty for making him cular. IT VARIES.

> "Is a point the end of a line?" "Not always. Sometimes it's the end a via " of a pin." A NEW FORM OF PROPOSAL.

"Curious, is it?" "I mean you saying that. Jones said precisely the same thing about you yes-terday."—[New York Press. A NEW FORM OF PROFONAL. Miss Simper—Aren't things much cheaper than they were last year? Calloway—Yes, indeed. 1 only pay one half as much for my neckties. The dif-ference is so great that now (smilingly) I could easily afford to get married. Miss Simper—Oh, Mr. Calloway, this is so sudden?"—(Clothier and Furnisher. 'The living skeleton has fallen in lov with the female Samson and is paying attention to her." "Gracious! That may result in "Suppose she shakes him?"-[New York Press.

A TIMELY REBUKE. . They were walking in the starligh fully three feet apart, when he broke the silence by saying: "Do you think the stars are watching we?"

"Perhaps they are," she replied, "but it doesn't matter much; they are not likely to see anything."

"Ah," said Chapite, gleefally, "this sea air makes me feel as fresh as a daisy." "Are you sure you weren't born so, Mr. Hapkins?" asked the Summer Girl, who was beginning to long for a change. ---[New York Herald. ENCOURAGING HER

"Don't you think my beau very hand some?" '' of at mine my beau tay mine "I do, dear. And I congratulate you." "Ah! there's many a slip, you know, and I sometimes fear that somebody will take hin away from me." "Don't trouble yourself about that, dear. The homely me always get the handsome women, you know, and the rule works the same the other way."— [New York Press.

Mr. Douglas Brown was seated in the the elevator of the Kankakee building the other afternoon when a sudden cry from the elevator boy awoka him from the brown study in which he had fallen, to face a terrible danger. The machinery had refused to work, and the cab was tearing up toward the roof at an alarm-ing rate. The elevator boy, Charlie Miller, real-ized this just after the cab started, and

The elevator boy, Charlie Miller, real-ized this just after the cab started, and when the third floor was reached, threw open the door and threw himself out, re-ceiving a severe blow from the door jamb as he did so. Mr. Brown instinctively realizing that something wrong had occurred sprang to the rope and endeavored to stop the cab. This proved futile, for the machinery be-low refused to obey the tension on the INSPIRING. "That composition of yours is truly vagnerian. Where did you get the "My boy exploded a giant cracker nd a pack of ordinary crackers in my pright piano last Fourth of July.-Epoch.

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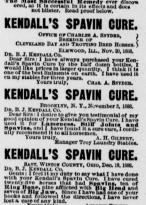


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free.

"You know Bill Savery, don't you?" "Yes, I know him." "Good fellow, ian't he?" "Maybe so, but there is more fellow an there is good about him.—[Texas fibure Siftings.

THEN JOHNNY WAS SPANKED.

"What did that lady have the screen across one end of the room for, ma?" asked little Johnny, who had been mak-ing a call with his mother. "I suppose she had something there she didn't want seen," replied his

mothe

mother. "And was that the reason, ma, that when you thought she wasn't looking you peeped behind it?"—[Harper's Bazar.

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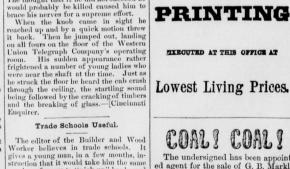
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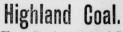
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