The Czar of Russia wants peace

The control of the co





mantic as she had imagined. Mrs. Jennynes, who had doted on dear Estelle, boldly, and she told Uncle telle wins also was an heireas, was formed to the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street of the mount of the mount of the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, the was all the passed her in the street had all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, do not have all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, do not have all the passed her in the street. Mrs. Aldee, do not have all t

# OUR FUTURE WARSHIPS.

CHIEF CONSTRUCTOR HICHBORN GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE WAR.

"It is rather curious that no good demonstration has been given during the war of the value of the experimental craft which the Government has been interested in. The ram Katahdin has had no opportunity to show its merits, and the submarine boat has also been ignored. The Vesuvius, it is true, had a chance at Santiago, but it does not appear that the results were at all decisive as to its surpassing value in naval operations."

## THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

The City Huntsman—Had a Substitute—A
Woman's Reason—Ins and Outs—Her
Early Training—A Friendly Offer—Able
to Worry Along, Etc., Etc.
Mary had a little lamb,
It freely ran about
Until a city huntsman took
His gan and sa untered out.

He saw the lambkin where it played, And nervously "let go"— He'd shut both eyes, and so of course, The poor thing was laid low.

The poor tining was asset to the And then the hunter hurried back.

Into the city, where the still relates the thrilling tale.

Of how he killed a bear.

Of how he killed a bear.

—Chicago News.

Had a Substitute.

Dixon—"Is your friend Smithson a deep thinker?"

Hixon—"No, indeed. He's married."—Chicago News.

A Woman's Reason.

"She sent my letter back unopened."

"Why?"

"She said the postman who delivered it kicked her dog."—Chicago Record.

Hecord.

Ins and Outs.

"He married into one of your best families, did he not?"

"Not exactly; his wife married out of one of our best families."—Detroit Journal.

Her Early Training.

"With what a gracefully sweeping motion she handles a fan."

"Yes, she used to keep the flies o't the table in her father's Omaha lunch room."—Clevelaud Plain Dealer.

Lawyer Goodly—"What's wrong, old chap?"
Uglimugge—"I wona kiss from Miss Purtiest. She won't pay up."
Lawyer Goodly—"Never mind, old man; I'll collect it for you."—Truth.

Able to Worry Along. "Do you need any help?" asked the "Do you need any neep. fizard.
"I think not," replied the snake.
"I can'pull off this event without your assistance. Thanks."
And presently he finished shedding his skin.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

his skin.—Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

His Gentle Little Joke.

"Please, sir, can't you help me?"
asked the seeming mendicant; "I am
sick and in need of a few dimes."

"If you are sick, why don't you go
to the hospital?" answered the substantial citizen.

"I thought a little change would do
me good," was the plausible reply.—
Kansas City Star.

Tommy's Last Guestion.

"Papa," said Tommy Tredway.

"Now, Tommy," replied Mr. Tredway, "I shall answer only one more question to-day. So be careful what you ask."

"Yes, papa."

"Well, go on."

"Why don't they bury the Dead Sea?"—Harper's Bazar.

Sea?"—Harper's Bazar,

At Last!

First Veteran—"I tell you, these modern improvements in long-range guns and chilled-steel projectiles have made war a good deal riskier than it was in our day."

Second Veteran—"Yes; I see that somebody has invented a grin now which, at a thousand yards, will go clear through a small pocket Bible carried over a man's heart."—Judge.

A Last Request.

He—"And am I to understand that your refusal is final?"

She—"It is."

He—"Then life no longer has a charm for me; I shall hang myself."

She—"Will you grant me a favor?"

He—"Certainly. Name it."

She—"Discontinue your existence clsewhere; papa objects to your hanging around here."—Chicago News.

"Troughe Ahead.
"I regret to observe," said Skillton, "that there is to be another yacht race for the America's cup."
"Regret? Why it indicates that England and the United States are coming together again!" said Jones, "That's just it," said Skillton. "We are beginning to get along so nicely, and now all the old troubles will be reopened."—Harper's Bazar.

will be reopened."—Harper's Bazar.

Why He Was Troubled.'

Jack—"Come, old man, cheer up.
What if she did break the engagement; she's not the only fish in the swim."

Tom—"Oh, I don't care anything about her breaking the engagement, but you see I've got to go right on paying installments on the ring for the next six months. That's where the icy breeze comes in."—Chicago News.

News.

A Plausible Improbability.

The Boarder (irascibly) — "How many more times, Katy, must I tell you that I want my toast well browned?"

This is hardly more than yellowed!"

The Maid (innocently)—"Sure, sor, ut was brown whin I tuk ut aff the shtove tin minutes ago. May be a settin' in the sun moight have faded ut since. Sure the sun-loight do be dreadful har-r-rd on colors, sor."— Panck.

Puck.

Moral Sunston.

Old Gentleman—"Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you?"

Little Boy—"Never! We have moral sussion at our school."

Old Gentleman—"What's that?"

Little Boy—"Oh, we get kep' in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, scowled at, and jawed at, and that's all."