

**LIGHT AND SHADE.**  
**Female Barber's.**  
 [Oil City Derrick.]  
 There is a female barber in Bradford we are not surprised that she has the trade; that men shave who never shaved before, and those who always shaved shave the more. Why, they just trust over each other to get her chair and bristly man in.

That is the time the man calls up

He was All Right.  
[Toronto World.]  
A man came into the World office  
last night, a grey-bearded, bald-headed old  
man, dressed as he was in a black suit,  
and he said he was a school teacher. Perhaps he

"A what? we asked.  
"Johnnyson?" was the sphinx-like  
"Disson's Johnnyson."  
"Johnnyson?" we asked again, "what?"  
"Beg pardon, squire, menter shay d'r  
Unnerstand! 'Tsha right," and he smiled  
benignly.  
We made no reply, but handed our  
year's directory. He seized it rapidly  
commenced to turn its pages. Smithy  
After hunting through the Smiths for  
"Smithy" and reading monotonously  
"John Smith, the son of John Smith,"

"We're old feller," he said familiarly. "I was on the drunk thish morn'n. and I kind of lost track of myself, but I thought I was alone now. Who I looked in the d'rec'tory, and I found I live. But I'm all broke up. I must have forgot my name, for I can't remember it. Eijah Smith, I'm a blamed book."

And he went bent with a sad and a "wobbling" gait.

[Free Press.]

Thursday evening, as an eastward-bound Jefferson avenue car reached the Woodlawn avenue crossing, a business-looking woman, who had been sitting on the rear platform, through the car at a go-as-you-please pace, and exclaimed:

"Now, driver! don't you start this car!"

"I find out something,"

"Well, ma'am, what is it?"

"Will this car take me to St. Louis?"

in a hurry. Do you know Sam Smith?  
"No, ma'am."  
"Why, you ought to. He came here  
York state three years ago, and he ric  
and down on these stre t cars night an  
He lives in a big two-story white hot  
the green or left hand side. I've forgot  
the great window blinds and a porche  
front." I'll know the place when I see  
Samantha write me a...about it."  
"I beg your pardon, ma'am, said the  
interrupting, but you haven't put you  
in the box."

"But I don't go up the St. Aubin a ma'am. I'll leave you at the corner, you'll have to walk up to the house."

"Well you'll not get my nicker and drive right up in front of the house can't you?" said the grinning carman, looking at the woman.

"You be clear here from York State to out teeth, nor you can't play no tricks on you do drive a horse car."

"She was finally induced to pay her share of the passengers assuring her it was all right. As the car stopped a

**Hoffenstein's Horse.**  
[New Orleans Times.]

dink of de vay I had been swindled by.  
Vonce I dinks it would be nice to haf  
to drive mit a buggy, und a man del  
he vill sell me von, und we make a  
Aat you dink, Herman. I gif for de  
I don't know. Misder Hoffenstein.  
I tell den, I gif you a dollar, you got him  
I gif you a dollar, und viddie, for  
de horse. I finds dot he haf de vorrd  
don't can do nothing but hang his  
up, und sleep all de day. Vile I  
ing to get de horse sell, de railroad  
along und kill him. I makes out my

was vort a hundred dollars. Ven of  
road men dell me dot he vill investigate  
matter, and to come back de neit  
Ven I goes back I says I haf cum to  
get de money for my horse, dot you  
mit de car. Ven I says, Herman, I  
says I don't car no more, I no  
haf shust found out dot de killing of  
horse vas not an accident. He vas  
commit suicide, and got on de dra  
waited for de drain to run ofer him.  
says you don't can get damages from  
road under these circumstances: dere de

I was swindled by de railroad, de  
monopoly; but I got even mit dem an-  
I heart a man say dot a railroad der  
get scared und say if dey saw a red in  
n-acht, und I kind of like de  
monopoly was near vere de railroad vas  
a blind mule rot don't belong to no one  
loading round. After aw- I thinks un-  
dink, und I gets a red lamp one nig-  
ties mit de mule's neck, und look him  
de railroad runs. I leaves him der  
g-racions, Herman, all dot night de-  
vas visting und stopping und put-

**Marrying in Chicago.**  
[Chicago Tribune.]  
Pamela Stixins lived in Boston

codish. He had formerly been a professor at Harvard, but went into mercantile life that he might amass a fortune and buy a telescope so powerful that his theories of the sun's spots would be proven true to his enemies' humbled. When the moon secured he had forgotten about the telescope, and when he was asked to show it to his father, he was so overcome with grief that he had to be carried home. He was so overcome after he had come from the moon and changed his clothes. She was not so codish.

One day Penelope was seated alone

when Clytemnestra Quirk came in. The girls chatted for a while on the pro-rogationalism in Europe.

"Have you seen that dashing Mr. from Chicago recently, Pen?" asked Penelope, suddenly changing the subject.

"Bright flush mantled the girl's face as she said softly, 'I am going to marry him.'"

"Not a word was spoken for at least an hour. Then Miss Quirk said, 'Why marry this man?'"

"Let me tell you," replied Penelope.

after his arrival in Boston, to attend the Wednesday organ concert, I found a little knowing what awaited me.

"When the first piece was over I knew it was the Tannhäuser overture," he said. "I was not sure, but I was sure that no words would come. Then I knew in an instant how perfectly symmetric my companion and myself, I said at that moment uttered one of the old place or conventional criticisms one often hears. I should have hated him for ever doing it: he only said, very quietly,

Two weeks later the marriage to Penelope is now a resident of C. The wild, free life of the golden was her exact, and on 31st after she was is hanging on the clothes, and the west breeze hums merrily through clothes pins in her mouth, and carefree eyes glances to leeward, she thinks Wagner concert, and says softly to "After all, I can still tread on the c when the feeling of loneliness comes

Not so fast my friend: if you could see strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say 'it's the best and infallible remedy.'—(The Philadelphia Press, 1893.)

---

**General Debility.**

This convenient term includes numerous ill-defined and supposed incurable diseases, accompanied by general in-

Syrup sends its renovating influence inmost recesses of the system, and relieved in our community many exposed incurable disease. Sold by generally. -51-1.

-All beds seem hard to the rheumatism. Then back to peevish sufferer! Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to your joints and muscles. Rely on it that it will experience speedy relief. Such, is the testimony of those who have used it. The remedy is likewise successfully used in all rheumatic diseases.