

HOUSEHOLD.

Her Exalted Station.

I used to think it an easy thing,
As easy as any one asks.
To keep a family neat and prim,
And manage the household tasks.
It seemed to me in my foolish pride
That the heft of a woman's toil
Was simply to sit by the door inside,
And wait for the dinner to boil.

That Baby.

It was a wee mite of a thing in pink and white,
Delicate as a newborn violet and buried within a world of softest white stuff
That rose up around its tiny face like billows
Of a frozen sea caught in a ground swell.

A Tale of Bricks.

Five clean, new, perfectly plain bricks
Lay on the floor, and the girl who had brought them
In surveyed them with approval.

Vertical text on the left margin, possibly a list of words or a reference column.

A RAILROAD TO UGANDA.

Seductive Prospects Before the
Fish Investor.—M'tesa and M'wanga
at Kings.
M'tesa of Uganda was a very great
out for all that no one in Europe
anything about him until Stanley dis-

ON THE THRONE.

just as bad and was in turn deposed
Protestant and Roman Catholic par-
made common cause against him,
y managed to reinstate M'wanga.

WONDERFUL CAVES

in the rocks and mountain sides in Unyoro
which are capable of containing great num-
bers of people and cattle; these are known
only to the people of the country, who in
time of war use them as hiding places.

Heard in the Choir Loft.

The congregation raised its eyes to the
organ loft. There was a grand burst of
melody from the great pipes and the choir
sang. The alto began. Directing her
glance toward the groined roof, she sounded
around the notes of praise.

A Surprising Procedure.

Tommy Cabbage (at the Sunday dinner
table)—"Mrs. Tillinghast had her knitting
at church this morning."
Mrs. Cabbage (shocked)—"What on
earth was she knitting in church!"
Tommy—"Her brows."

THE FIG.

Nonsense About a Staid and Respectable
Member of Animal Society.
The pig is a fitting, evanescent quadruped
that runs through the circuit of his life in
a few brief moons. Before he is hardly
aware of it he has become a distended, full-

TIMES THAT TRY THE COWBOY'S NERVE.

Stormy Night, When His Lot Is Hardly a
Happy One.
In the windy, bleak nights when the rain
falls in torrents and the snow, flying in
clouds seems to cut asunder all that comes
before it, that cowboy has the greatest ob-

Diogenes, a Tragedy in Two Acts.

ACT I.
Aristarchus (seeing Diogenes nosing
around with a light)—"Ah, there, old boy,
what are you doing with that lantern?"
Diogenes (stoically)—"Looking for an honest
man."
ACT II.
Time—Four hours later.
Aristarchus (meeting Diogenes without
the light)—"Halloo! have you found your
honest man?"

Among the Cooks.

HAM TOAST.—One pint of milk, one full
teaspoonful of flour, half cup of chopped
ham, four slices of buttered toast. Boil the
milk and thicken it with the flour. Add
the ham, boil three minutes, take from the
fire and add the beaten egg, stir well and
pour over the toast on a hot platter.

Tim's Full Name.

A negro, familiarly known as "Tim"
White, on one occasion found it necessary
to record his full name. The not unratu-

A Hopeless Case.

Frank—Do you know how I can cure May
of loving me?
Belle—No. If she loves you her case is
plainly hopeless.

Hard Hit.

She—Maude? Oh, she's one of the friends
of my youth.
He—I didn't take her to be as old as that.