Ballad of Pleasant Thoughts. Don't let us talk of wretchedness, Don't let us wallow in our woe, Don't let us drivel o'er distress,

Don't let us wander to and fro Amid the mire and mud below, But let us rise on joyful wings Into the golden sunlight's glow; Let's think and talk of pleasant things!

Don't let us clamor for redress; Don't let us deem a soul our foe; instead of cursing, let us bless;

And never let us gloat or crow O'er some one's trouble; let us show

brings To all who after goodness go:

things!

Let's talk of trouble less and less; To anger let us be more slow: Let's strive more patience to possess.

And more compassionate let's A cheerful word or smile bestow, And you can quell the scorn that

stings: This duty to ourselves we owe: Let's think and talk of pleasant things!

ENVOI:

Ho! mortal men and women, ho! Hark to the song a minstrel sings! If aught of happiness you'd know-Let's think and talk of pleasant | mental reservation. things!

Harold Susman in "Success Magazine."

DWELLER IN **GLASS HOUSES**

BY ALIC . LOUISE LEE.

■概事法令指令指令指令指令指令指令指令法令法令法令。

Mrs. Drew sat at the head of her breakfast table and pressed her lips firmly together. When Mrs. Drew pressed her lips together things always happened. "Mrs. White ought to know." Mrs. Drew looked hard at a newspaper opposite.

"I'm hum!" came a vague assent from behind the paper barricade. "If our son did a thing like that, I should thank some one to tell me, pursued Mrs. Drew.

"M-m-m'" still more vaguely from | ple up" skilfully. the opposite side of the table, while "our son," aged ten, kept his eyes deccrously on his plate, quite accustomed to bearing his virtues referred | behavior of the five juntor Whites

"An insult to the aged ought to be severely punished," reasoned Mrs Drew. "Tommy White deserves whipping that he will remember. for one, believe that to spare the rod in to spoil the child. If Mrs. White held more firmly to that opinion, she'd have boys who were not a dis- especially the destruction of the pic grace to the town"

Willie Drew quite accustomed also house to hearing the sine of his playmates reviewed, still fastening his eyes on ent's tail under the table.

At the foot of the table Mr. Drew. present in body but absent in mind. said, "I'm hum'" again, and began looking up the price of flour and keroccue. He knew that despite his child-training, the long whip-like their back vard remained intact while a corresponding willow in Mrs. White's rand, shorp of much of its gracefulness enggested the ravages of time and the misdeeds of five rugged

Mrs. Drew often remarked emphatically to friends- the emphasis being especially noticeable when Mrs. White was within hearing.

"I would tell her myself," continued Mrs. Drew, "were it not for the fact that she resented my reference to the mischief Tommy did on Hallowe'en. It seems to me very strange that any mother should resent being told of her children's faults when H'e for their interest that she should know. I'm sure that I should be glad to be told if our Willie did wrong."

Willie, having succeeded in locating the cat's tail, clamped it vigorously with his shoes while he regarded his mother with large, beguiling

and scrambling under the table followed by a tiger-striped streak shooting from beneath Willie's chair into the sitting-room. "Dear me!" cried Mrs. Drew, in alarm, "That's the second time within three days that Tabby has had a fit. She's such a never repeats what he hears." pretty cat I hate to lose her, too.

"But as I was saving," she continued. "I made up my mind then that fit was the last time I would try to aid Mrs. White with those boys of hers. Still she ought to be told of this. Therefore I shall send for Anne Tupper." Her lips tightened on the

"Anne Tupper?" inquired Mr Drew's lips, while his eyes roved over the political reports.

There was a slight change in the expression of Willie's blue eyes as they followed Tabby.

"Yes, I think I can prevail on Anne to tell her. Every one likes Anne. especially Mrs. White. She'll take

Consequently Anne was sent for by way of Willie. Willie went rejuctantly. He whimpered and whined. He

dug a flot into one eye-keeping the other innocent blue orb fixed on Mrs. Drew-and pleaded a stomachache. course you needn't go, then. I'll step

across and ask Tommy to take the mote." At this Willie looked alarmed, and when his mother took down a bottle it!" from the top shelf of the pantry and

reached for a spoon, Willie recovered in a twinkle, scudding away with the note before the bottle could be uneor ked.

His mother looked after him with an indulgent smile, "Boys will be most caught him. I-I think I should boys," she murmured.

house in order and awaited Anne, "I did shake him on Hallowe'en. still with lips pressed firmly togeth. Tommy did help take Mrs. Smith's majon is about 2,000 pounds an acre, showed few absences from illness.

ed the five White boys playing soldier in their front yard. They were rang ed in steps in the order of age,two years' space between succeeding steps,-and were exercising legs and lungs vigorously.

"O that Tommy!" cried Mrs. Drew. indignantly, aloud, "It seems as though Mrs. White might realize how he acts!"

Tommy, exercising his prerogative as general, had kicked the second in command, who promptly kicked back again, whereupon the march turned into a riot, in which Tommy, beset by the rest of the army, got worsted. What perfect peace our viewpoint "And yet there sits Mrs. White, looking out of the window placidly and doing nothing!" elaculated Mrs. Let's think and talk of pleasant Drew, still more indignantly. "I never saw any one so slack with chil-

> dren. Now if Willie-" The entrance of Anne cut the sent ence short, and Mrs. Drew rose to meet her.

Mrs. Drew was the kindest of neighbors-except where Mrs. White was concerned. She did not mean to be unkind to Mrs. White. She had simply fallen into the habit of comparing her one blue-oyed, perfect Willie with the five imperfect boys across the street-especially Tommy who was of Willie's age.

"Of course," she often declared "Willie has his faults!" She said it complacently, but with mental reservations—the rest of the town said the same with neither placidity nor

"I felt sure you'd come!" was Mrs. Drew's greeting. "I never knew you | The Dogs' Cemetery at Asniere Outto fail a friend."

A pleased expression crept into Anne's eyes as she sat down. Along with the rest of girl-kind. Anne liked

Mrs. Drew seated herself, and fold ing her hands, looked at her guest Then she uttered an exclamation and leaned forward. "What a becoming new coat. Anne! I've not seen it before. I like those stitched bands down the front. Certainly brown is your color."

The pleased expression in Anne's eyes deepened. "I like it myself, she answered, briefly. Anne's remarks were generally brief.

In church work Mrs. Drew was made chairman of everything, because of what she could accomplish through her committees. She had a tactfully sompelling way-so her friends said. Others who were not no friendly said she could "wind peo-

He that as it may she proceeded succinetly to lay the case before Anne, beginning with the generally bad Anne listened attentively. That was Anne's greatest charm. Willie, ait ting behind his mother, also listened attentively, motioning beguilingly at Tabby meanwhile.

Narrowing her remarks down to particular misdeeds. Mrs. Drew referred to the "doings" on Hallowe'en, ket fence in front of old Mrs. Smith

You know Tommy was in that she ended, "and I took it on mysel his plate, felt with his foot for the tell Mrs. White. She didn't thank me for it, and I made up my mind then that no matter what that Tommy did. I would say nothing further. llut this thing, Anne, she ought to

Anne, realizing now the purport of wife's convictions on the subject of her summons to the Drew house moved uneasily, and began pleating branches of the weeping willow in her handkerchief Willie, with Tab by almost within reach, neglected his opportunity, and pricked up his ears.

"What thing "" Mrs. Drew sat up straight and tapped the arm of her chair impressive. ly. There was a lady in here yes. "Whenever Willie needs a whip terday. - I name no names, Anne, as ping, rest assured he will get one." I am careful not to cause hard feelings between friends, but she told Some of them are very claborate.

> ought to know." smoothing out her handkerchief.

Mrs. Drew tapped the arm of the chair. "I was told that Tommy White deliberately walked up behind old Mr. Reffert-poor old, half-blind man that he is!-and knocked his hat into the ditch and ran away!"

"Oh!" eried Anne. lifted wide eves to her hostess's

"I knew, Anne," said Mrs. Drew, in a tone of quiet triumph, "that you the stone above another Miss. Her would be shocked." "Yes!" breathed Anne, "Oh, res!"

Willie, aiming a kick at the cat There was a momentary yawling fell off his chair at this juncture, and so made his presence conspicuous. His mother, out of consideration for came regularly once a week with flow-Anne's feelings, sent him out to play. "Of course," she remarked, "ron would not like Willie to know what I am going to ask of you, although he which, according to the inscription on

> "Indeed!" murmured Anne. subject "Shouldn't you think, Anne, told if her boy did such a thing as | and four Bobs.

"Indeed." assented Anne. should!" Into her eyes, fastened now on Mrs. Drew's face, crept an expression of relief

attack on an old man deserves a se- france for a thirty years' lease. vere punishment?"

mank back with the air of having set. yard, where monuments may be intled a vexed question, "I am glad spected and designs obtained. you agree, because I am going to ask

"whoever told you didn't tell straight. It-ft wasn't Tommy! It-f was right behind them-it was Willie who did Mrs. Drew gasped once twice-

caught her breath and sat up very

"Willie!" "Yes," Anne hastened on the words tumbling out of her mouth. "I alhave shaken him well if I had!" her Then she set her well-appointed | tone became reminiscently indignant

er. From the troot window sne view. | tence down - I was staying with new | \$ that night because she was afraid,but Willie was the leader. I caught

him and boxed his ears."

"Boxed his ears!" "Yes!" cried Anne, all unobservant of the expression back of the words. "Willie is awfully naughty when he's out of your sight, and to think I never dared tell you," her face was filled with incredulity, "when here you were

really wanting to know all the time!" Anne rose, still unobservantly re lieved and happy. It was often so hard to be a truthful confidante, and this time the path of truth had been made so easy for her!

She left a dazed Mrs. Drew struggling with her breath and her thoughts. Mrs. Drew believed Anne-every one did; and the memory of her own wide-spread comparisons between Willie and Tommy rushed upon her

with overwhelming force. For half an hour after Anne's departure she wrestled with her mortification. Then she turned her ationtion to Willie.

With hips pressed firmly together she visited the flourishing willow in the back yard. Sternly she laid aside the natural desire to select a tiny branch. Sternly she held herself to what she required of Mrs. White, and a few moments later, armed with a tingling switch, she stood in the back door and called loudly, "William! William Drew! Come here at once!" -From Youth's Companion.

L'ISLE DES CHIENS.

side Paris.

"Man cher petit Jack je no t'oublierais jamais." ('ut in golden letters upon a massive granite slab these words do not describe the condition of a broken-hearted mother. The inconsolable lady mourns her dog whose portrait bangs above the tomb upon which reposes a wreath of purple tinued the Man from Mars. head violets.

The laws of France are severe; there can be no triffing with the body of a dead dog, he must be buried somewhere. On no account must the corpse pollute the waters of the Seine-men are stationed night and day on some of the quays to watch that no unlawful parcels are consigned to its depths.

Many people in Paris live in flats and it became a custom when the pet dog died to make a cemetery of the Seine, or even of the main sewer, while it was no uncommon thing to are poor Fifine's remains reposing in the gutter awaiting the arrival of the scavenger. People with a house and no garden were known to bury their pets in the cellar in defiance of the laws of hygiene. But now all this is changed. About nine years ago an animal cemetery was formed on business lines and it is now in a flourishing condition

L'Isle des Chiens at Asniere, beyond the northern ramparts of Paris, was originally a boggy piece of land. In former days only a narrow neck of land connected it with the Seine and it was then a haunt of holligans and others wishing for a retired life free from the attentions of the lice. L'Isle des Ravageurs was its sinister and well-deserved name. A amiling garden has now taken the place of the wilderness of brickbats and broken bottles. Shady paths lead to secluded nooks, the flower beds in summer are a blaze of color and a fountain in the centre mingles the sound of its falling waters with the songs of the birds.

Everywhere there are memorials of departed pets. From an ornate Jap. anese pagoda in stone with a rusty chain and collar attached to the door post, to a humble piece of wood with only a number or a single name upon it, they are there by Lundreda. me, and I said at once, 'Mrs. White Follette has a small stone house with all the blinds down. "Je to regret-"Know what?" asked Anne egain, terais toujours," says her disconsolate mistress. Caro rests under a huge block of granite; to judge from his portrait in a glass case at the head of his grave he was a thorough mongrel from the point of view of

"Adieu mon petit wow wow," says "Oh!" She | Tiny's owner, while Sultan has a sonnet all to himself, and Poull an acrostic in somewhat halting verse. large gilt crown and monogram adorn aristocratic owner says "Bile tait toute ma vie." On many of the graves ar chang wreaths of dead flowers or bunches of fresh flowers and leaves.

The attendant said that some ladies ers. In one case a substantial sum was left for a wreath to be hime every week upon the grave of a dog the stone, had saved his mistress's child from drowning fifteen years Mrs. Drew returned to the original ago. The number of English names upon the graves is striking. I think that any mother would be glad to be I counted nine Misses, seven Jacks

Burial in the cemetery is within the means of all. For five francs a dog can be buried in the fosse commune -common grave. The lease of a grave for three years can be bought "And don't you think that such an for 15 francs, and so on up to 100

One of the rules says that all re-"Yes," assented Anne, earnestly, "I ligious emblems and anything resembling human graves is strictly "Mr dear." Mrs. Drew ceased tap- forbidden. At one corner of the ping on the arm of the chair and cemetery there is a stonemason's

There is a corner for the burial of you to tell Mrs. White." Anne put cats, but poor pussy, as a rule, only out a hand suddenly, dropped her has a china efficy sitting in her lithandkerchief, and reached for it. | the "garden," this being presumably You girl that you are, can tell her considered sufficient monument. A without offense, because she likes pathetic little gilt cage hung above "Poor child!" said his mother. "Of you. Every one likes you, Anne-" the grave of a canary, and a fear "But, Mrs. Drew," Anne burst out, some photograph at the head of one grave showed that a monkey of appalling hideousness reposed beneath -London Daily News,

Feather Bed Maker.

Mrs. Susan Merrill of East Eddington, Maine, has supported herself for 10 years and sent her two boys through college by making feather beds of real goose down and selling them in New England.

An average yield of ginger

Importance of American History

By Henry Cabot Lodge. ITH the coming of a true national consciousness came the interest in the past and in history. It was apparent that the United States was one of the most considerable facts of the age when its consolidation had once been effected and all peril of dissolution had departed with the crushing out of the powers which aimed at separation. Anything which helped to explain this great fact became, therefore, of intense interest. As the years

passed on the act grew larger. In due time a not very serious war revealed | izer of solutions, a medicine for dyspepthe fact to the world, and it appeared that the fact of the United States had, ties and a purifier of water. As an and was destined to have, a strong and increasing influence upon all the other facts known as the nations of the earth. Thus did it become more than ever obvious that the explanation of the United States to be found in the history of the past four centuries was worthy of the best efforts of the historian. The pride on what the country is spurs men on to pride in all who shared in making the nation. From the abortive attempts of the earliest adventurers, from the feeble settlements clinging to the Atlantic scaboard. on through the confused and seemingly petty history of the colonies and of the scattered people and small States struggling out of revolution and dissension to a larger national life, to those who saved the Union from dis integration, and still on to those who have carried her power forward to the Pacific and made a great nation where there was none before, all alike have come to have deep meaning and importance. Hence the rise of American history, and, what is more important, of the general interest in that history, which may be trusted to separate the wheat from the chaff and give us not only knowledge, but also something worthy to take a place in literature by the manner in which the knowledge is communicated to men .- From the Reader Magazine.

Gold

(A Cynical Financial Fable.) By Ellis O. Jones

ND what has been done to improve conditions?" queried the Man from Mars. Oh, a great many things," replied the Guide, "but most im portant of all, numerous millions of gold have been brought

from abroad." "How does that help?" "Of course, you could not be expected to understand such level. In other words, if all the land of a recondite and peculiarly human proposition. The presence of gold acts like

magic. Nothing can go wrong if gold is near." "Yes, but the people cannot eat or wear gold or burn it for fuel," con

"Oh, no; but its presence has a reassuring effect." "Yes, but how do the people get hold of this gold? You say many men cupied by the waters. According to to be out soon?" "I think be expect are out of work. What good does it do them?"

"The people do not get hold of it. Of course, you cannot be expected to understand. The gold is just loaned to us by foreigners. We will send it back when the people have sufficiently feasted their eyes." "And in the meantime?"

"Oh, after that, confidence in some new thimblerigging proposition will be

"Oh, in the meantime, things will work themselves out regardless."

instilled into the people. "Thank you," said the Man from Mars. "It is as clear as mud."-Life.

Ought We to Protect the Filipinos?

By William Jennings Bryan.



HE most familiar excuse advanced by imperialists is that if we do not hold the Philippine Islands some other nation will grab them. This is like excusing the stealing of a horse on the ground that some one cise would have stolen him. This is not a necessary alternative; we can protect the Philippine Islands better when they are independent than we can when they are colonies. If we give them independence they will have their

national pride to inapire them and their own soldiers to assist us, whereas we must now keep a part of our army there to protect the government. There are eight million Filipinos on the island and they could organize an army of defense of several hundred thousand. These soldiers, led if necessary by American officers, could present a very formidable opposition to any attack upon their independence. When we remember the fight which they made against us when they were almost without arms, we can estimate their belp man surmount their alopes. efficiency as allies when properly equipped and drilled

But even better than guardianship would be the policy of neutralization It is entirely probable that England, Germany, France, Russin, Japan and China would join with us in the protection of the independence of the Philip pines in return for equal trade advantages, as Switzerland is protected from

invasion by European powers. There is no trouble about letting go, if we want to let go. It is as easy to haul down the flag in the Philippines as it was in Mexico and Cuba .- From the World Today.

Chinese vs. American

By Ng Poon Chew, Chinese Editor and Lecturer.



O the Chinese, marriage will not last for a day, or a year, but for all time. It will last for better or for worst in truth; it sticks and the accumulation of water more closer than a brother through all the span of life. Divorce is unknown and trial marriages much less. You regard marriage as an affair of the heart, and by logical conclusion you are bound to follow the whim and fancy of ever-changing emotions in choosing so-called life partners. We pay more attention in its

negotiation than you exert in the search into the title of farm or lot with a view of purchase. In this deliberation we do not for a moment take into consideration the wishes or desires or views of the young people immediately involved, consequently our young people have absolutely nothing to do in their marriage arrangements. In a Chinese marriage absolute impartiality is extended to all parties concerned; either party can take the initiative in negotiation for marriage, while in America a square deal is denied the girl. The young man has the initiative and chance to choose, while the young girl has no chance at all. Your method is unequal, partial and unjust, for you deny the woman privileges that are her right. In our marriage ceremony we are also far ahead of you, for we do not enjoin the woman to obey her husband, neither do we ask her to love him. For to a civilized bring the one is just as irksome as the other

Fear Kills Efficiency.

By O. S. Marden.



NE of the worst forms of fear is that of apprehension foreboding of some evil to come, which hangs over the life like a threatening cloud over a volcano before an eruntion

Some people are always suffering from this peculiar phase of fear. They are apprehensive that some great misfortune is coming to them, that they are going to love their money or their positions; or they are afraid of accident, or that some fatal disease is developing in them. If their children are away they see them in all sorts of catastrophes,-railroad wrecks, burning cars, or shipwrecks. They

are always picturing the worst. "You can never tell what will happen," they say, "and it is better to prepare for the worst." The man who lives under this terrible shadow of impending danger, with this dread that something is going to happen to his business, his family, or himself, is in no condition to ward off the evil before which he cowers -

Temperature for Lace Dressing.

Lace dressing has been considered a necessarily unhealthful occupa tion on account of the intense heat required to be maintained in the room. In some cases the temperature exceeds 100 degrees Fahrenheit and much moisture is evaporated from the wet fabric. The evidence brought forth at a recent investigation in England, however, shows it to be an exceedingly healthful pursuit.

New workers are often temporarily upset at the beginning by the high temperature, but no cases could be found where health had broken down. On the contrary, some allmentscolds, for instance-were found less prevalent among lace dressers than among the workers in other branches of the industry. Timekeepers' books

No special tendency toward lung diseases could be found not withstanding that most of the workers lived in poor and unsanitary localities and led irregular lives. Many lare dressers now enjoy vigorous old age after doing this work from childhood .- indianapolis News

The Master Was Out.

"Is the master of the house in?" inquired the smooth-tongued book agent of the little boy who had answered his ring. "Nope," said the boy

hoods," said the book agent. "Isn't that your father reading the newspaper there by the window?" "Yep," was the answer, "that's pa all right, but ma is out."-Youth's

"Little boys should not tell false-



The importance of the charcoal in dustry in the United States is described in Popular Mechanics, Originally val ued only as a heat producer, charcoal is now used as an ingredient in the manufacture of gunpowder, a decolorantiseptic and cleanser its power is grace to be rich."-Louisville Co universally recognized. In a hospital a Journal, piece of charcoal will soon absorb and decompose obnoxious gases and sweeten to her husband as 'the dear doctor the atmosphere. All these are but a

part of its uses. What man has learned by dint of thought and experiment some of the lower animals appear to know through instinct. An instance is furnished by the "spiral swimming" of certain organisms, such as the spherical-shaped volvox and several elongated infusorlana. As they revolve about the axis of progression, as does a projectile fired from a rifled gus, the consequence is that they are able to travel in straight line, as they could not do otherwise, the revolution compensating with absolute precision for any tendency to deviate from a straight course. Without such a device many of these minute creatures would simply describe circles, making no forward progress.

The Size of the Sea. This refers no to the area of the oceans only, but to their total cubic content, which is reckoned by Edward A. Martin of the Geological Society at thirty times the cubic content of all the land lying above seathe globe were scraped off down to the lined overcoat and high hat .- "Philalevel of the sea and thrown into the delphia Press. ocean, it would fill only one-thirtieth part of the enormous abysa which is oc- old man. Does the doctor expect ros Lyell, the mean height of the land me to be out the amount of his bill above sea-level is 1,000 feet, whereas He sent it in today."-Catholic Stans the mean depth of the ocean is 12,000 and and Times. feet. There are mountain peaks which rise as high above sea-level as the de- sewing circle? Belle-She wouldn't be pressions of the ocean sink below it, but of much use. Nell-Can't she sew? the average height of the land is slight | Belle-Ob, yes, she can se .. but als compared with the average depth of the has an impediment in her speech

Many projects are now under way, or under consideration, for the utilization of the numerous sources of electric nearly half a million when he married power that are furnished by the streams descending from the Andes to Chile. Everywhere in that country there la an abundance of water, sufficiently constant in volume, and presenting almost any desired amount of full. The city of Sautingo is developing a scheme for supplying 20,000 horsepower from a plant located between sixteen and seventeen miles from the town. Engineers have recently reported in favor of the electrification of the new railroad which the Chilean and Bollylan governments have undertaken to construct between Arica and La Paz. and which passes through the Andes There is something stimulating to the imagination in the thought of those mighty mountains lending a hand to

It was the invention of the setumograph for the study of earthquaken that led to the discovery of the surprising sensitiveness of the crust of the globe to forces that might have been thought too insignificant to cause distortion. Among these forces is the alteration in the pressure of the atmosphere during the passage of storms, causing a perceptible tilting of large areas of ground A curious case of such tilting in an unexpected direction has recently been recorded by Prof. Opport in Japan. storm passing over the sea east of To-Ideals of Marriage to consed the berdering land to tilt a half-dollar or so about you, have that the atmospheric pressure is lessened within a storm area. This is explained by the fact that the sea rises with release of atmospheric pressure, than sufficed to counterbalance the de-

crease is weight of the air.



The Chinese inscription on sketch, which was made from an X-ray photograph of a Chinese woman's foot, is rather ironical. It is a Chinese proverb. "To tamper with creation is to spoil the harmony of heaven."

Word Derivations.

"Disaster" is an astrological term meaning "unfavorable star," one of the many words that astrology has queathed to the English language. "Predominant," "lil starred," "In the ascendant," are other instances, not to speak of the expression "My stars!" Even "Influence" is really astrological, signifring the flowing in upon human affairs of the power of some heavenly body. "Petrel" and "petrol" both descend fear, from "petra," a rock. "Petrol" comes directly enough through "petroleum," rock oil, but "petrel" through St. Peter, after whom the bird was named because it appeared to walk upon the

WAVES. The man who is the true friend of hetter.-Wisco the people is never the one who spends he most time telling them about it The worst of it for others a



cries?" "No; he cries when him."-Cleveland Leader

"It's no disgrace to be noor." remember a time when it was "That Mrs. Sawbones always al

"Well, that's the kind of doctor he is -Tid-Bits. "It is easier to be good than great," remarked the moralizer. "Yes," I

joined the demoralizer, "one line les opposition."-Chicago Daily News. The Girl-Are your poems well read? Ye Burd-Some of them. I think my last Thanksgiving poem was read by over two hundred editors,-Chicago

Daily News. He—It has been said that a woman can make a fool of any man, Do you believe it? She-Of course not. The best she can do is to develop him.-Chicago News.

"Why do you set your alarm clock? You never get up when it rings!" "No. But I have the satisfaction of knowing I am sleeping late of my own free will. and not by accident."-Washington

"He's talking now of becoming an actor." "Why, he hasn't any qualifications, has be?" "Oh, yes, a friend of his died recently and left him a fur-"I'm glad to find you so much better

Nell-Why doesn't Maude join your

Philadelphia Record. Green-I can't understand why De Short wants a divorce. His wife had

her. Brown-Yes, and she has every

dollar of it yet. That's the trouble.ore Chicago Daily News. Professional Faster-I should like to undertake a fast of four weeks in this show of yours. How much will you pay me? Showman-I can't give you any salary, but I will pay for your

keep.-Fliegende Blatter. Mother (to bedraggied little daughter) - Good beavens, child, where have you been? Child-Hobby and I tunkbled luto the pond. Mother-But where's poor Bobby? Child-Ob, I was

pect he's out by now .-- Punca. Mrs. Gadder (rising to depart) Well, you must come and east our some day. It's your turn now. Mrs. Chillicon-Kearney-Yes; I think it has been my turn for the last five or six times, hasn't it?-Chicago Tribuna;

Minister-Little boy, I suppose your parents have taught you the golden rule. Will you now recite it? Boy-Well, just now it's "Shut the door and wipe your feet," but in the summer time it's "Don't let in the flies."-Detroit Free Press.

"By the use of a little cleverpess," began Brokeley, "I know a way to cure a very excellent substitute for gold--- "How?" asked Markley, engerly. "Ask for silver. Haven't got

Mr. Wyns-My deer, I wish you would arrange your hair the way you had it last evening. Mrs. Wyss Oh. Justin! I simply can't do that It completely changes my appearance. Mr. Wysa (quietly) -- I am fully aware of that, my love.-New York Globe.

Mistress (angrily)-How dare you talk back to me in that war? 4 never saw such impudence. You have a lot of nerve to call yourself a lady's maid. New Maid-I don't call myself that now, ma'am; but I was a lady's maid before I got this job.—Chicago Dally

"I observe," said Heriock Shoimes of New York, "that you have recently taken up your residence in Brooklyn," "Who told you that?" asked the other, visibly startled. "Nobody, but I notice that you blush whenever any one asks you where you're living."-Philadelphia Press.

Peck-in the Paris police at on they have picture books to enable foreigners who can't speak French to point out lost articles. Beck-I know some it wouldn't help much. Peck-Whom? Beck-Americans who have lost their reputations.-Los Angeles

Herald. "Why don't you go to work?" "Work," rejoined Meandering Mike. "Look at de thousands of poor fellows dat is lookin' fur work an' feelin' miserable without it. Now work ain's necessary to me, an' I ain't goin' to butt in an' reach fur it merely far de sake of havin' somethin' to brag about."

Washington Star. As the doctor returned from a call ne threw himself in an easy chair and remarked: "This business of wearing one's self out has got to stop; from this time on, I'm going to take life easy." His wife glanced hastily shout at his professional equipment and piled: "You certainly have all ! facilities for so doing."-Boston

That's Why. "The honest man has nothing

"That's because the honest r always poor and has nothing to -Houston Post.

She-Do you like tee He-Yes, but I