

Forgetful. What care I for the wood's glad... Though all the world—but me—rejoice!

Billy Boarders

Billy Allen sat on the chopping block, whittling dejectedly. He had been listening to a conversation between his father and mother, and it was quite evident that things were going to the dogs.

spread out a newspaper between them. "Look here, Dalton, how's this?" said one of them, pointing with his finger at an advertisement, which ran as follows:

JAPAN GETS A NEW ISLAND.

It Was Previously Unknown and It Eids Fair to Be Wealth Producing. The Japanese report the discovery of a previously unknown island about 280 miles east of Formosa.

house cat. One was a very large one and the owner told me he could hear the cat cry as he was being carried off. Now, any one who will weigh a large house cat will find it to weigh at least ten pounds.

ENGLISH SPARROW CLUB.

Its Mission is to Rid the Country of the Pests. In Essex, England, the English Sparrow Club flourishes. It holds a meeting and dinner once a year, at which time the members give an account of their efforts toward keeping down the pest.

Great Progress Already Made on Panama Canal

The Isthmus of Panama has undergone tremendous changes during the occupation of the Isthmian Canal Commission, writes Dr. A. DeClairmont, consul for Peru from Ohio, who recently returned from South America by way of the Canal Zone.



STATION OF THE PANAMA RAILROAD AT COLON.

In the past, because the commissary stores of Uncle Sam supply his employees with goods at a reasonable price, the Isthmus has been very healthful since the medical commission closed up the various cities and villages along the zone.

By the time of George II, a short wig and a pigtail had taken the place of the flowing curls in which the cavaliers of Charles I. and the rakes of Charles II.'s court delighted.

Directoire Gowns Bring Back the Old-fashioned Dances. The old-time minuet, the gavotte and the graceful cotillon are to be the dances of the winter, says the Boston Post.



A STEAM SHOVEL AT WORK.

every few miles there is a clean tropical village. There is a station on the Isthmus for letters and new income quarters at Ancon. The letters have now been placed on a point in the bay west of La Boca, near Panama.

NECESSARY TO ESCAPE. Miss Gushington (entering) Oh, don't get up. Please take your coat—please do.

CHILD OF THE RICH. "They are coaching him for his examinations." "No." "So he'll be?" "Pshaw! They are automobiling him!"—Nashville American.

IMPERVIOUS SELF-ESTEEM. Goodart—You didn't actually tell him that I didn't think him much of a poet?

A WASTEFUL TOWN. "New York consumes a glass and a half of beer annually per capita." "And wastes the odd half, eh? Just like New York."—Washington Herald.

WILLING TO HELP. Grouchly—Times are hard, my dear, and we will have to economize. Mrs. Grouchly—Very well, I'll begin by discharging the cook.

SHOULD HAVE. "Did your friend make a hit at the literary club?" "I guess he did, he pronounced 'Les Misérables' in a grand way and then alluded to it as 'the best masterpiece'."—Herald.