

. Chkago Journal.

SIGNS OF AGE.

So, I am growing old, you say; I walk to a decrepit way : My hair is absolutely gray And growing thinner My books are all the stupid and That entertain a senile mind And somehow I am disinclined To dress for dinner.

I smoke a pipe most of the time; I hate to walk too far or climb; In fact, summed up completely, I'm A true back number. I read my morning paper twice I'm always offering advice;

Amusement serves but to entire

My with to slumber. I hate to leave my home at night : I rise almost before 'tie light I muget confess I am not quite So young and sporty : I out my coupons twice a year-Of course you do not call that queer-Of course not !- Come to think, my dear. You, too, are forty !

der Independence

-Junian Durand, in New York Sun.

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a callen dress left the store. "I b'lleve ! in freatin' a woman right.

"Most fellers do afore they're mar ried," observed Not Baker. to get your wife's opinion o' you bout ten years after you're swore to love an' cherish her. I don't mean the opinion she gives out to the neighbors, but the privit an strickly confermential kine that she keeps to herse'f,"

"I never knowed a woman keep her opinion of her husband to herself not if she got mad ernoff with him," said the storekerner

"A woman ought to have some spunk," resumed Jim Holliday, "I tell ye, I'd quit him.

"There's a many that 'ud quit if they knowed where they'd go with the roung ones after they quit," said Baker. "What do you reckon a woman's goin'

to do if she hain't got no money?" "That's the p'int," said Washington Hancock. "Now you're a gittin at it. Sol. Same time a man's got to be keer ful how he trusts em with too much jes' nachally reckless

when they think they can be. Once you turn 'em loose or let 'em git loose, there ain't no doubt but they'll come nigh to ruinin' a man.

"I knowed a case happened like that wunst," went on Hancock. "It was a warnin' to me. The feller's name was Strode. ('ambyses Strode. He was a kinder hard-workin', savin' an' thrifty man. Cambyses wus, but wunst in a while a feller will git into financial troubles even if he ain't no spen'thrift." wash, feelingly.

"You bet! An' you hain't the only one, Milt," mid Hancock.

"I wusn't talkin' about myse'f," said

Sowash, indignantly,

"Cambyses worked early an' late." Hancock resumed. "He jes' nachally had to. It wasn't only the mill an' the put in a considable time around the house, too. If he hadn't his wife would I ('amb all these years an' stentin' my have ent half the taters away peelin' se'f thinkin' I couldn't help it. I'll grace hereafter. of 'em, an' she'd have used twicet the cert'nly show ('amb a thing or two now. soap an' starch that was ness'ry for the | He'll see I've got sperrit all right, I washin'. She was about the most bet you wasteful, extravergant woman you ever seen. Allus wantin' Camb to buy her authin' or ernuther-this yer white she went out to the barns an' hitched rubber cloth for tables or graniteware up an' went to town 'thout saying a dishes or new brooms or things like word to him an' took the kid with her. that she could have got along jest as | She stayed in all that day an' I don't well without. If her dress got a little know but what she'd have stayed faded or tore she'd want Camb to buy longer if Cambyses hadn't fin'ly got her a new one out of the butter money. I track of her. But by the time he got don't think I can cure it."-Harper's One time she got the kid boughten mit- to her she'd done a plenty."

tens. Au' then if he'd have let her she'd have had fresh butcher twicet or three times a week. sowbelly an' taters an' corn bread an' mertasses wusn't good ernuff for her. seemed like. She cert'nly did need

watchin'. "Well, as I was sayin' Camb got to put everythin' in her name. He didn't say nothin' to her about it. He was kinder close mouthed, anyway. He kid shoes. But when she got to thinkjest had the transfers made an' then in it over she sort o' compromised an' did, 'ceptin' that when he wanted to a lo-cent egg beater, a Mother Hubsell a critter or suthin' he'd have to bard wrapper for 75 cents an' a pair didn't know nothin' about bills o' sale.

she took a notion that she wanted a new cook stove. She had a right good one that Camb's mother had given her Chicago Daily News. for a weddin' present. The oven wus a triffe burned out an' one or two o the lide had got broke an' there was a crack or two acrost the top that interfered with the draft, but it was a right good store, all the same, an Camb put his foot right down.

"You mix ron up some sait an ashes an' plaster up them cracks you don't like them,' he says. fur's the ilds bein' broke is concerned. I don't see why you can't keep a kittle Jim Holliday, as the farmer who had I'll bring a piece o' sheet iron to put London newspaper. just assisted his wife to her choice of to the oven an' I reckon you'll make

shi ruble. The more she thought about



I REFERRY TOU'LL MAKE OUT TO LAF IT A FEW YEARS LONGER.

the old one. Finerty, one day a neighbor woman came in an Mrs. Strode told her all about it. ".Why don't you pluck up sperrit

an' git it anyway? says the neighbor

"What's the use o' pluckin' up sperrit if you can't pluck up no money? says Mrs. Strode. 'Strode won't give "'I heered that all the property was

in your name, says the neighbor. 'O' course if it hain't you cain't do nothin', but if it is I don't see nothin' to hender you from sellin' a cow or suth-"That's so, sure ernuff," said Milt So- in' an' buyin' all the stores or anythin' else you need.' " Me sell the stock?" says Mrs.

"'Don't you sell it any was when

there is any sold? asked the woman. 'You signed the bill o' sale for the shotes we bought o' you "Mrs. Strode studied awhile an' then

here I've be'n a-knucklin' down

"All sure enough when Cambyses went out to the field the next mornin'

Jim Holliday.

"Well, she had figured on sellin some," said Hancock. "She allowed she'd sell ernuff to buy a \$30 stove au' a new bunuit au' a washin' machine an' a sewin' machine an' a stik dress an' a sunsbade au' a dozen cans into financial troubles an fin'ly he had California penches an' a rubber plant for the settin' room winder an' lace curtains for the same an' a pair o' went on about the same as he alius bought four yards o' crash towelin'. o' stockin's and 5 cents' worth o' stick candy for the kid."

"An' the store?" asked Holliday, "Finerly there come a time when the stove," replied Hancock, "The crock o' butter an' the aign she took wouldn't have been ernuff anyway."

addition in the surprise of the A BRAVE DEED HONORED.

Fire Revalle the Deed of a Hernine

Whose Memory Was Revered. The exciting wene cuarted at the burning of an hotel at Aberavon, Eng land, the other day, when a domestic servant risked her own life and met with severe injuries in saving a babe from a terrible death, recalls a similar but far more tragic case which stirred the that I'd quit him cold," remarked other ild do. Nex' time I go to town some twenty-three years ago, says a

ployed as servant to a Mr. (handler, took on about it con- who kept an oil and color shop in the

> house was a mass of flames. Mr. and Mrs. Chandler and one of their children were sufficiented and burned to death in their bedroom, although Alice ran down to try and rouse them. Her room was above theirs, on the third floor. In it, beside herself, were the three other Chandler children, the oldest little more than a baby. The brave girl first threw out a hed, then dropped the little ones on it one at a time, al though she berself was burning all the while. Then she jumped herself.

Next day she lay dying in Guy's hospital and a nation mourped. Queen Victoria sent one of her ladies in waiting especially to inquire after her Bulletins were issued hourly, as from the death chamber of a monarch.

After death the hospital authorities refused to allow her body to be placed in the ordinary mortnary, but set aside a special room for it, which was soon nearly filled with floral emblems from all parts of the kingdom, estimated to be worth fully \$5,000. Twelve fire men bore her to her grave and more than 10,000 people attended the funeral in Isleworth cemetery, where is magnificent obelisk erected by public subscription in memory of "the bravest deed that was ever done."

Drew On His Stereotyped Phranes. A young Chicago drummer was taking a vacation with his uncle in the country, and was called upon to ask the blessing, and not being accustomed to it, he promptly tackled the difficulty in the following words: "We acknowledge the receipt of your favor of this date. Allow us to extend our gratitude for this expression of good will. Trusting that our house may merit your confidence and have many orders from you this fall, we are yours truly, amen." The old man will say

A Pretty Kettle of Fish.

When the patient called on his doctor he found the good man in a state of great apprehension.

"I've got all the symptoms of the disease you have," said the doctor. 'I'm sure I have caught it from you.' "What are you so scared about?"

asked the patient. "Why, man," replied the doctor, "! Weekly.

HE HAD AN ABSENT PART.

Recruit Cine to Start Toward Stage Glory as "Carles, the Fiddler." "The son of a wealthy old friend o

mine being stage struck, joined with a 10-20-30 opera company. I met him loading and strutting about a hotel in Duluth, Minn.," said the veteran actor to a representative of the New York Telegraph.

" Come over to the opera house and see the show,' sold be. 🙃

"I went, but I saw no signs of this roung man on the stage, nor was his name on the program. Afterward taneity of the act has entirely dismet him in the lobby of the hotel. " I did not recognize any of the characters as you.' I remarked. 'What part are you playing?"

"Why. I am playing the part of Carlos, the Fiddler,' said be,

"There was no such part." "Oh, yes there was. Didn't you notice how they talked about him? In the first act, in order to get the chorus off stage, didn't the soubrette out her hands over her eyes, look off L 4 E. and say: "Oh, girls, Carlos the Fiddler is going to have a dance on the green; let us hasten or we will miss it?" Then burst into song and skip off? You bet they did.

"Then again, in the second act when the belf is tolled without, don't the prima doma say: "Hark that bell! That bell can stand an awful lot harking, for who is pulling the rope but Carlos the Fiddler?"

"That is true, young man, but they only talk about you. You do not show yourself on the stage during the whole performance. "'I am aware of that, but you mu

still I feel I am on my way to fame and glory, though the path may be strewn with thorns." "Oh, if the hope and optimism of

remember I am as yet a raw recruit,

youth could be with us in our later rears," sighed the veteran actor.



Fool-I woke up last night with start. I dreamed that my watch was gone. Drool--Well, was it? Fool--No.

An English lecturer on chemistry said, "One drop of poison placed on the tongue of a cut is sufficient to kill the strongest man." "And does your husband still think

you the an angel?" "Oh, yes! At least he seems to think I don't need any new clothen."-Pick-Me-Up. Knicker-Wouldn't you like to wake

up and find yourself famous? Bocker -I'd rather be so famous I wouldn't have to wake up .- New York Sun.

Tom-What was that senteuce the choir repeated so often during the litany? Laura-As near as I could make out it was "We are all miserable sing-

Clara-That man who just passed was an old finme of mine. Kate-In- Yorker-or any other American deed! What happened between you? that matter-dislikes quite so much tering in dismay. The Suffragettes in Clars-Oh, he flared up one day and as that of provincialism. Attack our

"A fool and ble money are soon parted," quoted the peasimist, "Yes," rejoined the optimist, "but it's worth while being a fool to have the money to part with."

Lonfer the First-I thought this yes nnemployed fund was for charity. Lonfer the Second-So It in lun't it's Loafer the First-It ain't, It means work ... The Sketch.

"I can not tell a lie," declared the eminent magnate. "You don't have to," urged his eminent counsel. "Just say that your mind is a blank on that subtert."- Louisville Courier-Journal.

comple next door?" "We won't be able to find out for several weeks. They're fust been married, and he calls

Rirdle and she calls him Pettle." Suburbanite (to visitor) -Oh. are you? Come right in, Don't mind the dog. Visitor-But won't he hite? Suburbanite .- That's just what I want to see. I only bought that watch dog

this morning. "So you have named your little girl Investigation?" "Yes." "Isn't that a queer name?" "Well, we read every day of some rich man courting investigation and we shall want our daughter to marry well."

The Artist's Wife (in a whisper)-There's someone knocking Jack, Shall I open the door? The Aftist - No; it's Jabber's knock. It's a special knock I an gave him, so I wouldn't let him in hy

mistake. - Life. "All writers are not impractical, are they?" "Oh, no. One man will write a joke and sell it for fifty cents. Another will write a comic opera around it and draw \$20,000 in royalties."-Louis-

ville Courier-Journal. O'Brien-Oh, but me daughter's the shmart girl. She set two min fightin' for her hand. Landers-And she married the winner? O'Brien-Begorry, She married the one she could lick aislest.—Boston Transcript.

"Give woman the credit where would man be?" "If she got all Delineator. the credit she wanted, he'd be in the poorhouse," specred a course person in the rear of the hall.—Stray Stories.

"Pa, will you please tell me what financial genius is?" "A financial genius, my child, is a man who can spend money that he has never had, and which the people who think they are getting it will hever see," - Chicago

What She Wanted to See. English Clergyman-And when you arrive in London, my dear lady, don't fall to see St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey.

Fair American-You bet, I'll rattle | division, between bodice and skirt. those off sure; but what I've been hankering to see, ever since I was kneehigh to a grasshopper, is the Church of England.

A girl should be given an allowance every week, if it is not more than 50 cents. It will teach her how to handle the great sums entrusted to ! her care when she marries.

The HOME

AN ART OF SMILING What charm there is in a smile, yet what a rarity those days! Many of us, especially women, have the art. We have smiled so much and so often to order, from a sense of duty, that now the charming spon-

appeared. A smile to be worth anything must | bust, narrow in at the waistline, but not be a continuous performance. The habitual smile of society is totally at the hips. devoid of charm from its unchanging and unbroken quality. It has no and variations of modes from which more meaning than a mask, which it may be removed at will.

who are called bright, animated, sparkling, of the genuine, the unconstrained amile? When the sun breaks out of a cloudy sky, then the heavens brighten. So the sudden light irradiating a grave and tender face is the glow that counts, the flash that is irresistible.

Many a demure little mouse of woman receives love where the bril liant society favorite must be satis fied with admiration, all because some man has been caught by the thrill of the soul-smile. It is a gift of the gods, just as beauty is or pleasing

ing up may become irresistible. Exis more difficult to paint but rarely a smile; for instead there appears a smug expression which irritates while it amuses.

the answering glow. It may flash runs to some other absurdity in the always welcome and fascinating. Of | York Press. ten it sows the seeds of love.

How exquisite is the look that ALL AUSTRALIAN WOMEN VOTE passes between mother and child, or between man and woman who live are receiving congratulations from only for each other! The genuine all parts of the world over their smile is a sure passport. Coming victory in the fight for the ballot. from the heart, it fascinates man and Victoria is the last of the Australian

softens ill-temper and goes twice as State Parliament was put through far as service tip or lordly command, only after a desperate and protracted This is the heaven-sent smile. cannot be achieved by art; it is the thrown out by the legislative council outcome of a sweet, sunny nature,- after it had been passed in the low New York Sun.

NEW YORK WOMEN'S DRESS PRO-

VINCIAL There is no charge that a New othics and our morals; call us cold, heartless, pleasure loving, vain-and we will smile complacently, but en whisper that we are the country consins of the Londoner or the Parislenne-and you wound us at our most vulnerable point. There is no sneer that hits home quite so unerringly as the "We-do-these-things-so-muchbetter-on-the-other-side know" with which foreign visitors sometimes meet our most strenuous

efforts toward cusmopolitanism A single visit to one of our restanrants or theaters will convince you the conventions of evening dress are either shockingly misus-"What are the names of that young | derstood or deliberately defled by the attrage woman of means and post-She wears a hat and a highnerted dinner gown-a costame as inappropriate for an evening affair as a bright red fronk at a funeral. Of course, I am speaking primarily of city life and of women who frequent resignants and theaters, and on them I cannot arge too strongly the calm and importance of the demi-

toilet for semi-formal wear. I was very much interested, a short time ago, in hearing a discussion on the subject of evening dress among reason that was advanced for its general disterard-economy-did not seem convincing. An evening gown need not cost any more than any ness there are all sorts of clever makeshifts of collars and chemisettes that will let an evening gown see

No: the true reason in that American woman is not accustomed to sering the decollete gown in pub-He places; she has not been brought up to it. She feels self-conscious and Ill at ease in evening dress at any but certain recognized functions. She ought to feel ill at ease and provincial in anything else. I hope the time will soon come that she will feel so. Not until she does will we outgrow the last of our gauchertes - the high-necked evening frock --

FULL TRAINS IN PARIS

the e are gracefully full and show they allow part of the front Directofre model.

It must also be admitted that the majority of the evening gown models show a marked division, or apparent

The robe may be in a one-piece garment, or a skirt and corsage foined by hooks, but in many instances the corsege shows a swathed effect around the figure to the point where the skirt is attached, while the latter hangs in lengthwise folds.

without the swathing folds, but is linen or laws.

built like any other corange, and where the skirt is joined to it there are plaits of the gown material, or

a sash pure and simple. Other robes, on the contrary, are in one-piece tunics, showing not a vestige of a girdle or drapery at the waistline, whether high or patural, but being shaped to widen at the without touching, and widening again

There is, indeed, no end of modes like to select, and it is the fault of the woman herself, or of the one to whom What do society maids know, those | she intrusts the choice, if her evenings gowns do not set off whatever beauty of figure she has, or disguise, partially at least, its glaring defects. -New York Ledger.

HANDBAGS KEEP GROWING.

Handbags are growing until they

threaten to become as ridiculously large as the hats which have prevailed this winter. Wonen seem never to know exactly what they want. A few years ago they were going without even purses. Then they devised a pocketbook with a strap attachment, which they praised as a safeguard against the sneak thief. Now There are features which do not they carry their big handbags and invite robbery. They have their pockyet a plain face at a momentary light. etbooks, too. placed in a slit in the bags, thus offering a double invitation to Philadelphia Ledger, and doubtless pression can change the countenance the thief to snatch and run. The real almost beyond recognition. Nothing temptation in the handbag, however, a is that the average woman burdened smile. A grin may be photographed, with a package, or even an umbrella, hangs it on her wrist. As a result, there is little danger in cutting the soft leather handle and walking off The rainbow smile belongs to poetry. undetected with the plunder. Reports With a smile on her lip and a tear of scores of such thefts have been This made to the police within the last brings to mind the sort of heroine he | few weeks, almost all of them by loved-brave, tender, sympathetic and women shoppers. These losses, howexquisite. Sweeter than all is the ever, will not mean a lesson. Women smile of sympathy; a word is said, cannot change their natures, and they a meaning grasped, a shade of feel- will go on buying these big handbags ing understood, and instantly comes for thieves to carry off until fashion from the face of a stranger, yet 's handbag or pocketbook line.-New

The women of Victoria, Australia, states to extend the franchise to It coaxes the most unrelenting, it women, and the bill before the It struggle, Fourteen times the bill was er house. But each time the hostile unjority diminished, and the women pushing the measure thereby found renewed hope. The bill finally went through by a majority of four to one, the opposition at the last moment scat-England are planning to make the best of the victory. The details of the fight also are to be sent to the Sut fragette leaders in this country, to gether with facts of the part women play in the government of Australian states. Since women received the ballot in Australia it is asserted the Government has gained in purity, and this was the rolling factor in the final submission of the unfriendly ele ment in the Victoria Parliament. Whether for better or worse it seems that equal suffrage is or the way for all the civilized world .-New York Press

STARVED TO DEATH.

Terrible stories are always being told about students seeking fame in Paris and starving to death before her are within leagues of success. The latest "shocker" deals with voting woman from some village in Hungary whose body was taken out of a house in the Rac Campagne Premiere last week after it had been found lying in the middle of a third floor studio. All the police surgeon said when he saw the dead girl was 'starved to death." That closed the chapter. Her best friends were a few American girls, who called her Mary Now and then they met her carrying a 2-son bottle of milk and a loaf of rad. She was described as talent but her "talent" was not sufficient to prevent her body lying in the morgue. In spite of daily victims to art and starration, each year brings a fresh immigration from the United States of roung men and women with a few dollars and many dreams. They go there with vague ideas of making their own way. Disenchantment awaits them. It is said that not one in 500 ever succeeds in earning in Paris the price of a square meal. On the other score, if the student can survive six months he or she picks up enough ideas to serve them well on returning to their own land plenty. But the wisest way is to go and not remain when a bit "of Paris" has been acquired.—Boston Herald.

FASHION NOTES.

Skirts still grow nerrower Shot materials are popular A variation of the manner of rearing the fur stole is to twistall

pentine fashion around the from throat to waist. the laurel leaf in enamel and frosty

The latest French fancy in s patent leather with tan cold

and pearl buttons. The deep cream color called

an lait and a pure chalk wh colors of the moment. The separate waist has been ing a desperate fight for life again the growing popularity of the three

For morning wear about the house nothing is more attractive than Often, however, the corsage is freshly faundered shirtwaist fress

ton Post

The New York Press thinks t store money a man can make the more other people can get it.

The man with health, friends a self-respect needs never say life not worth living, believes the Amer can Cultivator.

A Chicago judge says a stolen kins is worth \$10. It would have been more gallant to have said "its weight

Scientists disagree as to the exact cause of earthquakes, confesses the Washington Star. And as a matter of fact the cause seems to be so fur out of control that it does no make much practical difference.

The Chinese are given credit for wonderful honesty in money matters. The custom of expecting a man to commit suicide if he welches, declares the Washington Star, has its commercial advantages.

to prison for life for killing and robbing his indulgent mother. His age saved him from hanging, notes the will serve in due time as basis for a petition for commutation.

About as near as we ever get to a practical demonstration of the immovable mass and irresistible force problem is on an occasion when a taxicab disputes the right of way with a heavily loaded brick wagon, propounds the Washington Star.

Judge Milliken of New Bedford, Mass., rebuked a policeman for calling a woman he was arresting # drunken trollon. "I admit I have been to isil," said the woman for court, "and I admit to being drunk, but I am not a trollop and I won't stand for being called that by any man."

Dean S. S. Maruuts of St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, has been talking personalities to a gathering of insurance men. "If Harriman had lived in the time of Caesar and had set out to overthrow that monarch, it would have been nip and tuck between them," be said. "If Roosevelt had taken up. religious work. Martin Luther and his little reformation would not have been in it for a minute. If John D. Rockefeller had bent his energies to the priesthood, I have not the slightest doubt that he would be occupying the Vaticua today."

For a book to remain one's o panion it must have some of same qualities that are looked for in an old friend-a mellow adaptability to one's moods, a personals frontness, the reflection of a brave and cheerful spirit, the power to awalien a train of meditation and direct it along pleasant channels, muses the New York Mail. Some of the greatest books and some of the greatest men may not have these qualities.

A baby feets hadly enough about t, anyway, and chat is the real resson why a baby cries declares the Philadelphia Ledger referring to baldness. It does not want the moon. us is popularly supposed. It is so as a rule the victim of a malicions and prying pin that is pricking ft. somewhere. It is not usually suffering from indigestion. It is simply erying because it is baid, and it sees no hope of ever getting any hair. Now to be told in addition that it is a degenerate makes a bahy's lot in life

harder than ever to bear.

A Baltimore grand jury has recommended that the Legislature take setion to limit he loan shark abuse. Last year, relates the Indianapolis News, Massachusetts---prompt in good works-dealt the business a hard blow by a law making validity of an assignment of wages depend, first, on the written consent of the employer, and, in the case of married men, on the consent of the wife. The acceptance must then be filed and recorded. Alding this law in its tendency to reduce the practice, the general policy of large corporations in the State is against assignment of wages, some of them making it cause for dismissal. The Massachusetts law, while it does not cope with all of the evils of the situation, does away with some of the worst ones

in at the Finish.

The preacher was eloquent, the congregation patient and the discourse very long. A stranger entered and took a seat in a back pew. Presently he whispered to the man at his side, evidently one of the old mem

"How long has be been preaching?" "Thirty or forty years, I think," and swered the elderly man. "I don't know exactly." "I'll stay then," said the stranger

'He must be neary done; Peas Bring Luck. N. C. Burriss said large numbers of negroes came into his store this morning and bought peas, the ordinary table peas, and usually in small quantities. The large number such peas excited his curiosity meant. He was told that the the year. Many negroes

cty States there is a

and all of them had no