14-

CHAPTER X. The young heiress was much upset, sure." and, besides this, she had felt for some time what she would have termed an "aching void" for want of a confidante. A confidante had always been a necessity to her, as it generally is to persons much taken up with themselves. Her last devoted friend, the depositary of her secret troubles, projects, and love affairs, had lately married a brutal husband who had taught his bride to laugh at Mary Dacre's storms in a teacup and two-penny-halfpenny tragedies; so her heart was empty, swept and garnished, and ready for the occupation of another "faithful friend and counsellor," when fate threw Hope Desmond in her way. In Miss Dacre's estimation, she was eminently fitted to fill the vacant post; there was just the difference of station between them which would make the me?" confidences of the future Baroness Castleton flattering to their recipient, to whom also her friendship might be useful. There was a short pause. Misa Desmond's eyes looked dreamy, as if she were gazing in spirit at some distant scene, and not as if she were quivering with impatience for the revelations about to be made to her.

The silence was broken suddenly by a somewhat unconnected exclamation from Miss Dacre: "He is certainly very nice-looking"

"Who? Lord Everton?" asked How "Lord Everton! Nonsense! might have been forty years ago 1 mean Capta'n Lumley. There is something knightly in his look and bearing; one could imagine him going down into the Hon's pit for one's glove, and that sort of thing."

"I do not think I could," smiling "I do not fancy Captain Lumley or any other logical modern young man doing anything of the kind He might. if extra-chivalrous, bring you a dozen new pairs to replace the one you had . dropped "

you are not imaginative. Or perhaps you have only known presale men." "I have only known very few of any

rience!" said Mick Daers with a wigh | why of any reaching me -poor fellow! | ever, was more amazed than the cur-"You can see I am no beauty; set I but, if I like him that is of no course I tain's mate. I'ving him elf whelly unhave the fatal gift of fascination in an quence." extraor inary de ree. Yes, really it is a quite curious." Another sich "I feel von like to tell me Miss Dacre," said in something of a difficult position Hope, with some hesitation, as if for dropping them than the difficults just now, and I have no friend near cheesing her words, "but I am not of holding such slimy and slipper with whom to take counsel. Now. dear Miss Desmond, I feel attracted to | wheer person would be more deserving I am comain you could be a of your confidence than I am." faithful friend, and silent as the

"I trust cour life will be free from all | But I will do all I con trage incredients.

"Ah no: that it cannot be Y'vi must know that I saw a great deal of Richard and Hugh Savil's when I was a little girl; my father worried a great deal about politics and I used to live at the Court all the summer that he might see me sometimes they toother died when I was a baby you know) Well, as soon as I left of playing with dolls and began to feel, I was in love with Hugh; and he was very fond of me. Then he went to sea and we did not meet for cears until after I had been presented and had refused half a dozen men. I shall never for get our first meeting when he return ed from-oh, I don't know where. He was so pleased to see me; but soon very soon. I saw that he who was the light of my eyes was the one man of all I had met who resisted the attraction I generally exercise." Here she paused in her voluble atterance and

pressed her handkerchief to her eves Hope was so amazed at their oney pected revelations that the bright colon her companien, who theroughly enjoyed tolding forth on the delight. ful topic of self and exhibiting her own fine points

"That must have been very try ing," said Hope, feeling that she ought to say something.

"Awful, my dear Miss Desmond, By the bye, may I call you Hope? It is a trying, for her good friend Mr. Raw good oren, vonr name.

"Certainly, Miss Dacre." mad; but it is curious that I never all her life. At this stage of her relooked better. I flirted wildly with every one; still of course Hugh knew ! looking up, she saw George Lumley quite well that I was desperately in contemplating her with much interest. love with him.

"Oh. yes, he did; and of course !! Miss Dacre. She has just gone."

did all sorts of wild things to show I did not care." "Yes, I understand."

"Then I had that disturbance with my father about poor Lord Balmuir. And so we went abroad; and I felt better. But it was an awful blow lutely married! Just think of it :- | said, with a brave attempt to laugh. and to a mere adventuress, a nobody! -such an ambitious man! He will news, I fear." And Lumley sat down an embankment.

"Why?" asked Hope, looking earnestly at her. "Is he very changeable?"

"No, not at all; he is as steady as a rock, and very proud. But most men tire of their wives, especially when they have brought them no advan tages. I never thought Hugh Saville could fall in love and forget himself. Now, when I saw George Lumley, his likeness to his cousin made my heart beat. I soon saw that he was a good deal struck with me, and I believe I could love him passionately if-ifmemory was not so importunate. He is very charming; and why should I not grow young again? for one does feel awfully old when one has no love affair on. Don't you think George Lumley is-very much taken with

grave, while Miss Dacre rattled on:

Hugh saving that man's life, I thought I might make use of the story to wake I termination of the battle. up Mrs. Saville's good feelings. It i If I were to reconcile the mother, son. and wife. George Lundey said I was splendidly generous.

"What! did be, too, know all about Hope, more and more disturbed.

talks about him. I tell him confidennever met Lord Castleton" He is very pice-rather old-fashlessed. Lord Ev. "Ab, my dear Miss Destrond, I fear berton was a great friend of his in ear Iv days. Now, too dear Hope, you to put the diabelical fish into the know my heart history; and you will and truly laughable were their leasnotice Captain Lumies's menner You of wonderment o casioned by the mys know the Landley estates are rather "And I have had such a wide eyes | encumbered, and I done say he feels

very observant, and some older and things in one's hands.

"Nensense! I could not tell all these things to a still old frump' Now "I should be very harmy to be of mind you ask Mr. Saville if you may any nee to you," said Hope, so ing the come and practice exc. nearling for thish. He was soon forced to let en the concert. I intend I to add ber-"I how you don't form so that but his absets about high girls rut of feeding on my own hour! I roll, it out of my head. That is always my | a bar of hot tron. After nimb land's Now I dire so that are was I never think of maself." Hope ter the captain finally procured a prived to see how enter his instruct. I was too hear hear hear her energet, shovel, and we returned the ecls to Hugh Souther cause At there is a ic rapidity to reply, so Miss. Ducte their native element without any furlittle tracie story which will color my | went on "She has really no feeling at | ther difficulty. , all. She is fearfully bord. I am 

"If you will take her advice, Miss i leave the matter alone. The less Mrs Savilla heats of her sen for the new the better. Attempts to force him on her notice outs barden her." Well, perhaps so; but you must

back me an a tenever you can. "Trust me, I will."

"Now I had better go home. I dare say Captain Lamley is waiting for me on the way. I am so glad you made me open ary heart to you. It is such a comfort to have some one to speak

"Thank you," returned Hope, "So good by You are looking quite pale and ill. He sure you ask Mrs. Saville about the concert." And Miss Dacre departed through the open win-

Hope threw herself on the sofa as lest in thought, her ellow on cushion, her head on her hand, unconscious of the large tears which, after hanging on her long lashes relled slowly down her chooks. What unhappiness and confusion Hegh Sa ville's headstrong disobedience had created! - and for what? Perhaps only for a temporary whire; perhans only thought of these things depressed her. Some incident in her own life perhaps made her more keenly alive to the trouble in Mrs. Saville's; for Hope Desmend was an exceedingly attractive girl, graceful, gentle, with flashes of humor and fire, suggesting delightful possibilities. The day had been son had not brencht too flourishing an account of her affairs, and she did not "Well, my dear Hope, I nearly went | enjoy the idea of being a companion flections a shadow fell across her, and, She was always pleased to see his "Did he? How very trying! Per bright, good-looking face, and, smiling on him kindly, said, "You have missed

"Are you all right, Miss Desmond?" he asked, with much interest, and

drawing a step nearer. "Yes, of course," she returned; then, becoming suddenly aware that her fac-I behaved rather badly. I did in was wet with tears, she blushed viv tend to marry him, but I couldn't! idly and put up her handkerchief to

remove them. "The terrible effect of a private in when I found that Hug., was abso terview with one's legal adviser." she

paused. "Is one of the best and kindest of friends," put in Hope. "Now I must go away. I should have been in my room before this, only Miss Dacre chose to stay and talk about family affairs. If you follow you will soon overtake her; she has taken the vicarage path."

"Why, you don't suppose I want to overtake her?"

"She expects you." "Well, she may do so. She has nearly talked me to death once to day. I am not going to run the same risk again."

(To be continued.)

The second secon

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~~~~~~ Among the curiosities of natural history are the electrical cels. They belong to the tropics, and their power of giving an electrical shock is what makes them of interest. J. E. War ren, the author of "Para, or Scenes and Adventures on the Banks of the Amazon," tells in his book some amuing stories of the specimens which he brought home to this country.

A friend, at whose house we were visiting, had a small eel of the electric kind, which he kept in a tub of water placed in the yard. A thirsty duck, in rambling about in search of water, chanced to see this vessel, upon the side of which he perched himself and began very inconsiderately to drink. In a moment he received a shock which made all his feathers to stand on end, and which magnified "I suppose that sort of attraction is him twice his ordinary size. But the more perceptible to its object than to duck was more valorous than any one any one else," returned Hope Desmond. | would have supposed, for he returned hesitatingly. She had grown pale and to the attack with such violence that he would have scon despatched his "Then, you see, when I heard about slippery enemy had not a servant interposed and prevented so tragic a

Two incidents as amusing as the would be rather an heroic proceeding foregoing took place on board our vessel while we were on our return veyage to the United States. Among for quietly getting control of a large our living emissitles we had two young electrical cels, which we kept | Hnes." Hugh-I mean Mr. Saville?" cried in a large tub on deck. Wishing one day to change the water, we up-et the "Oh, yes; we have quite interesting tub, leaving the creatures for a few minutes on the dry boards. Having writes a strong indiciment against tially how fund I was of Hugh, and replenished the vessel with fresh the little winged nuisonces and sugthen, of course, he wishes he was fy water, we requested one of the sailors g ats a home exterminator. 'in our Hugh's place; so we get on very well. to put them in As he proceeded to coverlence," says the lancet, "the He is always coming over to the do so, he received a strange thrift it at exterminating agent is a weak Court, except when he goes away for which caused him to let the fish fall a totion of weak formuldehyde in watn few days' shooting. I am not quite from his hand in a moment. He it- en reav two tenspoonfuls to the pint) sure my father likes it. You have tempted it again, but with no better | sed this experience has been confirm-

Infinite was t'e consternation of the other saflers, w're all tried in tern terious sensations which they had severally experienced. No one, howa quainted with the properties of the I am always inter-ted in what I fish, he was unable to imagine ary other reason the sailors could have

> Fortified with this opinion the mate walked boldly up to the largest eel and seized it with a powerful grasp in order to prevent the possibillty of escape on the part of the as if some one had towhed big it

### MEN OF ACTION

~~~~~~ "How did you like Professor New saw his name on the list of lecturers in your last winter's course

o' stiff in his speech at first, but I son.

Mr Gale stroked his chin reflective-

tell ve what happened: "he get kind a worked up telling us what 'men of a tion' meant; what the goverment of these United States was doing in Alasky, the Phillippiness, an' so ou; at he stepped a mite too righ the ablee of the platform an lost his balance; but as he begun to fel! Sam Hobart an Pick Willis, that were in the front seat, stood up an ket ned him one by each arm, an' brought him up standin'. He hulged on at the lives for a minute, but nothing

to speak of "At 1 says Pick to him. The jost word you spoke was "omnivorous, and webbe before you mount again send give as some kind of a cint

'The Professor looked from Pick to Sam an' back to Pick again, kind o' direct and then he began to largh. " 'You let me mount," he says, but I'll see to it that the rost of my tal is such you wen't need a diction :

- on' he kep' his promise. "Ye., sir, he gave us a fire tok after that, an' he's coming again. We had him to breakfast next morning and my wife said she wouldn't wart to hear anylody talk more sensible nor act more common an' frien.ly than he did. But there was a rice in the Sentinel next week referring to Pick an' Sam as 'Willowby's lien of action'-an' I reckon the name It stick to 'em long as they live."

Favorably Impressed. "Why do you insist on having a native of Italy to work on your farm? "Becuz I've read so much about them fine Italian hands."-Washington Herald.

According to the latest figures, the water-power development of this country is reported at 5,357,000 horsepower, and the number of wheels which it turns at 52,827.

"He must have brought you bad | Yates-Yes, his automobile went over

Presidente presidente a l'estre de la littre de la litre de la lit

Says the Pittsburg Dispatch: To hold an automobile owner responsible for the recklessness of his chauffeur, as in New York sounds like rather tart doc rine, but to make autonicbile owners employ none but reliable chauffeurs tooks like care for the public safe'y.

The Reef of Norman's Woe, made known to every schoolboy through Longfellow's "Wreck of the hesperus," is but a short distance off the shore from Rafe's chasm, near Gloucester, on the north shore of Massachusetts, explains the Argon-

A Chicago judge sentenced Joseph Masterson, accused of sterling a pair of trousers, to "return to Cleveland and read Dicken's 'David Copperfield." A stay of judgment might have asked, comments the New York Evening Post, on the ground of the imposition of a cruel and unusual punishment-for Jeseph.

"Right here in this country." James J. Hill gays, "we are consuming five to seven t'mes as much lumber as we are producing. Conservation of our lumber supply, in common with all natural resources, is necessary. For instance, land in some sections of this country is worth less than was 40 years ago, simply because its condition has deteriorated."

Great Britain has assumed so friendly an attitude and the Chinese gov. They say the house is haunted now. ernment is secringly disposed to regard our request favorably. American bankers will come in for their share of the loan, despite the effort of Germany to prevent an issue so indicical to the furtherance of German plans Could keep me; on my knees I'd go proportion of the Chinese railway

Fleading for a national crusade evi'nst flies in England, the Lancet ed by others it would appear that files are attracted by a weak solution of formaldebyde, which they drink. Some die in the water, others get as far only as the immediate vicinity of the plate of water, but all ultimately succumb, and where they occur in large numbers, hundreds may be swept up from the floor.

The hishop of Ripon, who lat ly at tained his sixty-eighth hirthday, was one of the most popular of London preachers for many years before he was elevated to the bishopric in 1991. Queen Victoria, to whom he was honoracy chaplain, was very fond of bis sermons. Some one once asked Dr. Carpenter if he felt nervous when preaching before the queen. "I never address the queen," was the reply. "I know there will be present the queen, the prince, the rotal househeld and the servants down to the scuttery maid and I preach to the scullery maid."

variance with the doc rines of here. quite a spell." dity but burne out by police records. Nan caught her breath and looked themselves pronounds the Argonaut. strife which he had suddenly renewed lished Iron Works in New England. Deeper study of the subject might re. In her heart. Long ago, very long. The first patent in America was veal that they are possessed of the ago, in the days when she had only granted to Joseph Jenks, a founder criminal instincts, but that the trac. loved Jim and never expected to be and machinist who had emigrated ically close example of the punish- his wife, Molly Stewart had been his from Hammersmith, England, where ment and wreichednes that attend a sweetheart. chiminal carper has been a terrifying deterrent. The fact, at any rate, re- to whom nature has given and given was induced by Gov. Winthrop the mains. The "Roques" Galleries of until it seems she can add not one younger to come to Lynn, Mass. Scotland Yard, New York City, and thing more. And she had ways. No about 1642, as master mechanic, to Chicago may be studied in vain for other girl could charm as she could, establish "the fron and steel works. "Well, some thought he was kind the photographs of a father and a or dance or sing or laugh.

## Reputations.

"The Antocrat," remarked the Recondite Person, "made a remark the import of which escaped me until the other day. He said: 'Many a man has a reputation because of the reputation he expects to have some

"That's not a half had remark," suggested the Practical Person, "but my son-just out of college, you know, and in he habit of thinking himpobacked thoughts, as it weresaid something only this morning that appealed to me: 'Some men,' he said, 'get a reputation and keep it; other men get a repuration and make It keep them. "-New York Times. ----

### Breaking Things.

A certain well-known member Congress has a horse down in Washington. One of the fixtures of the place is an o'd negro servant named Sally Ann. In the Congressman's presence one Sunday morning she broke a big cut glass dish at the side.

"What have you broken now, you -black creish angers?" yelled the member, who possesses a very expen sive vocabulary.

Sally Ann was quite unnerved, but she renlied, very humb'y: "Taint de Fo'th Commandment bress de Lawd!"-New York Times.

### A "Life-Saver."

One of the prominent statesmen at Washington is a total abstainer. His dinners, which are everything that is elegant and expensive, are served without wine. The only concession to conviviality is the Roman punch, flavored with Jamaica rum.

A brother statesman, four ways removed from the teetotaler class, who Bates-Did you say that Jones had invariably sits at these dinners, facebeen taking a turn in the country? I tiously refers to this particular course as "the life-saving station,"---New York Times.

THE OLD PORCH.

By William Hervey Woods.

We did not ask in those old days If it looked east or west,

To our young eyes the landscape there Of all the world was best; The steps led out to hills of home, Known fields and meadows low. With childhood's morning glory lft-

What more was there to know? The little wild things loved it, too,

The newee and the wren-The squirrel from the oak near by Would frolic there, and when Our laughing Pathy's harmless broom Had chesed him to his limb, He'd sit and seeld at her as if The porch belonged to him.

The slim, unpainted pillars gray, The roof-where mo ses met, The wabbly banisters, the bench, The battered croquet set. see them all; and all encowered When June was at its height, With rose-bloom thick as clustered

Some keen December night.

There father's home-grade chair all Its waiting arms outspread. But might not clasp that s'urdy shape

Till daylight's t sks were sped. Then in the dusk came mother's voice. And Patty's low repl'es-

The honeysuckle's br ath around, The young moon in the skies.

And if at times our gances caught A glimpse of marble pa'e Against the dro ping cedars dark Beyond the garden's rail.

It brought no aching the mahts of those Who there in quiet lay, Says the Providence Journa': Since | For even our vanished ones, we felt, Were still not for away.

But if the tale were tru-

Of those old times renew. Not all the gain nor ease nor power That cheats a world of men

If Heaven would but a single hour

To that old porch again. -Youth's Companion. AND THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER, TH

# **発をぶるほかほかほかほかほかほかほかほかにかけ** Her Beautiful Rival.

"You got awfully sunburned today, Jim." said Jim Lancaster's nice little wife, as she handed him his cup. "I guess I have. My hat blew off just before quiting time, and I would not come down from the rocks for it." He leaned back in his chair contentedly. "Mrs. Holman has company," he announced.

"Han she? Who?" Nan looked eag "You can't guess." He was teasing

"No. I can't. I'm not good at guess

ing. Tell me, do!" "Well, it's Mrs. Abner McClure." Nan sank back in her chair. "You mean Molly Stewart," she

asked. J'm nodded. "When did she come?" Her voice

had changed. "This morning. She brought a It is a enrious fact-one all at trunk, so I judge she is going to stay

-that the children of ecooks, of all at her husband, eating his supper and classes, rarely turn out to be crooks apparently all unconscious of the Granted to Joseph Jenks, who Estab-

She was a rare beauty, one of those

and how the people stared. She was he petition to the government of News. not pretty, like Moffy, and she had Massachusetts Ray.

point on her wedding day. The news the Journal of American History. oppressed Nan; she did not know

"I d'dn't tell you, did I, that Abner McClure's dead?" Jim asked later 'n the American woman can't under-

"No; is he?" Nan returned in what her from understanding him." she tried to make a careless tone. Then she rose and went into the next frowned. room for something.

Holman's. There's some timber there slight gift of humor. He didn't like news?" The woman wrinkled her that I promised to look at long ago, it. Hence h's strictures on us.

and I guess I'll do it tomorrow. window at a certain ster which strugwere her thoughts.

could see her in her black things with | ton Star. her vivid face and coppery hair. It was said After McClure had money. and Molly always would dress well has been formed in London, and 12

Nan had heard of what a beautiful Africa. The union is independent of widow may do, and tomorrow, Jim, politics and will develop trade and mission in which to her Jim, was going back to Holman's, industry.

straight into the old net that mad em meshed him. She clinched her hands

in the darkness and prayed. Toward morn ng se fell asleep. At 6 Jim aroused her. He had been up an hour.

"I let you sleep as long as I could," he said. "Don't fuss over the breaklast. Just make me a cup of coffee and give me some bread and butter. Im in a hurry today, dear."

Nan got breakfast. She did not eat

any herself. She kissed Jim passively at the door. "What's the matter? Aren't you feeling well this morning, Nan?" he

asked anxiously.

Nan watched him up the hill. Then she lay down on the lounge and had her cry out. Noon came. She made tea and drank it. It braced her up wonderfully. Indeed, she felt almost feverish. It came to her that she would not endure it a moment longer. Jim was there and he was her husband. She would go there, too,

Adter noon a breeze sprang up which relieved the hot day. Nan dressed carefully in a white lawn with pinkish spots, a dress her husband admired. She loosened her hair about her face and let it drop a little lower toward the nape of the neck.

She felt that she was girding herself for battle and she meant to have no weak spots in her armor. Then she locked the door, called Shep to follow her and, raising her umbrella above her bare head, set forth.

The walk put heart into her. She felt ready for anything as she crossed the last field before the Holmen house.

"Why, Nan, how do you do? I'm News. right glad to see you. I suppose you know Molly McClure's here? Jim told chair. We'll stay on the veranda, for it's cooler than in the house.' She stepped to the door. "Molly!" she called. "She'll be down in a minute She's most through dressing," she said, coming back to Nan. "How nice you look in that dress! You're one of the few women I ever knew who could wear pink and keep their complexion

That did Nan good. She was cool and her heart had steadled down when a great rustling of skirts on the stairs announced Mrs. McClure. Nan

rose to met her. "Why, Nan Farrell-Nan Lancaster, I should say!" 'Molly cried, embracing her ecstatically. "I am perfectly troit Free Press. delight d to see you!"

She held Nan off and looked at her. And Nan looked at Molly. In that moment her doubts, her long fear, her jealousy, blew away like a pinch of thistle down in a strong breeze. She found herself sitting beside her talking volubly. It was all over,

"You haven't changed a bit, Nan, Molly was saying. "I asked Jim if you had yesterday and he wouldn't say. He said I should judge for my nelf. What have you done to keep your complexion like that, and your figure?"

Nan laughed. She could laugh now. Molly's young glory had faded sadly. Her wonderful hair was thin and dull her cheeks coarse; her teeth had unmistakably been replaced; her double chin rested on her dull bosom, and

she wheezed as she talked. Presently Jim came striding up with Mr. Holman. From afar he waved his hand toward his wife.

"Just as much in love with you as him. She disposed her handsome skirt carefully, so as best to display its cut and finish. But Nan did not notice. She was thinking of Jim. Motty had been an illusion, and the

### FIRST PATENT IN AMERICA.

illusion was dispelled.

he was born in 1602.

He was a very ingenious man, and He was acknowledged head of the She had never known what came iron smelting and founding business between him and Molly. He said he and the first builder of machinery in ing? De Whiz-Well, he says he had not asked Molly to marry him this country, and first patentee of inand she had hinted that he had and vention in America, having introduced the idea (first granted by act | Quiz-Yes, I guess it would take a Nan remembered the first time he of Parliamen: in 1625) of protection great many of the fish he cought to

1654 he built the first fire engine, to langthing Molly had married Abner McClure the order of the selectmen of Bossoon afterward and had gone away ton (the first ever built in the counwith him. She had now been away try); in 1657 he built a forge and seven years and people still remem- entered upon the manufacture of his bered and spoke of her young beauty, improved scythes nine years before which had reached its transcendent his application was granted.-From

Poor Mother Eve. "Dr. Emil Reich is now saying that stand genius. That doesn't preclude

"Dr Reich," she sa'd, "is anything A little while afterward he said: but a genius, though abroad the "You needn't put up any luncheon for women do fawn on him. Here we me tomorrow. I'm going to eat at treated him as a lightweight with a

The speaker, a Colony Club woman

"I admit," she resumed, "that Ix. The hot day subdued itself into a Reich is now and then rather funny. hot night. Jim slept heavily, but Nan | Once, for example, I heard him say at could not. She lay looking out of the a dinner, apropos of woman's vanity. " Mother Eve must have been tergled wearfly to free itself from a cob- ribly put out not to be able to hold web of cloud in which it had become a small pail of water in front of her entangled. Varied and very bitter; when she stood with her back to a pool and tried to see if her hair was die? Molly had come back a widow. Nan properly done up behind."-Washing-

> A South African National Union branches have been formed in South



He-What did you discuss at your debating club this afternoon? & Nothing. We just talked.

Magistrate-Are you a friend of the prisoner? Buxom Witness-No. I'm his mother-in-law.--New York World. "Say something to the little boy." said Bobbie's mother. "Say, kid," said

Bobbie, obediently, "kin you fight

"I hear you spent your vacation with friends." "We were friends during the first week."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Are you going to take the late train to Chicago?" "No, the engineer of the train is going to do that."-Baltimore American. Customer-Give me a bottle of Dop-

em's Stomach Bitters. Druggist--We haven't any in stock, madam, but here's something just as bad. "There are two sides to every ques-

tion," said the broad minded man. "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "a winning side and a losing side."

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the boss. "I got six Mrs. Holman greeted her with a months off for good behavior," answered the job seeker.—Chicago Daily

Prospective Best Man-Got the marriage license yet? Prospective Brideyou? Yes. Well, sit right down in this | groom-No: I'm not going to get that until the last thing. She may go back

Bess-So you're engaged? Well, well! As for me, I wouldn't marry the best man on earth. Jess-You couldn't--I've got him.--Cleveland Leader. Scott-1 remember reading of a very

rich man who said he'd sooner be poor. Mott-Yes, and probably you remember reading somewhere that all men are liars. "I can't understand why Brown should have failed." "Nor can I. I always thought he was doing finely.

He often came to me for advice."-De-"Did you have a good time at the Sunday school picnic, Bobby?" "I should say so," answered Bobby, enthusiastically. "There was three

fights."—Buffalo Express. "Why, Ethel, what's the matter?" asked her cnother, as the little one almost choked at the dinner table. "I got a piece of bread head first down my cough pipe," explained Ethel.

"I never have no luck," "Neither do I," responded the other citisen. Therefore I keep out of enterprises requiring large gobs of luck to be a

success."--Louisville Courier-Journal. "We," remarked the young married woman, "try to see how few quarrels we can have in a year." "We," said the old married woman, "try to see how few cooks."-Louisville Courier-

Judge-How did the trouble begin? Witness-It began, yo' honah, when de chairman of de entertainment committee awatted de secretary over de ever, lan't he?" Molly said, seeing hald wif de lovin' cup.-Boston Tran-

Sillicus We should all strive to bear each other's burdens. Cynicus-Yes, most of us seem to think we could bear each other's burdens more easily than we could our own. -Philadelphia Record.

Ressle-Ob. Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I've quarreled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back. Mabel-That's too bad. Bessie-But that isn't the point. I've forgotten which is his ring.-Kansas City Journal.

"What was the date of the Union of the Crowns?" asked the school inspector and the answer was "1602." "Right. And why was this date on important one for you to remember?" Because you were sure to ask for it." returned the little victim of cramming

De Quiz-Did he have any luck fishcaught a number of fish, many of which would weigh three pounds. De walked home with her from church for the manufacture of improvements weigh three pounds.-Chicago Daily

Little Bobby-Papa, did you ever not Molly's good clothes nor Molly's In 1646 he took patents for mill see a cyclone carrying houses around way of wearing them. She was just improvements and in 1655 he patent- up in the air, and cows and horses a sweet, dainty-looking girl, with a ed the present form of the grass and wagons upside down? Papa-No. heart caps of love and happiness, scythe, for which he should be held my son. Little Bobby-Did you ever Jim had always been her ideal, her in grateful remembrance. In 1652 see a sea serpent? Papa-No, my son. hero. When he turned from Molly he made dies f r the first coinage of Little Bobby-I should think it 'ud be Stewart to her she could not under- money, the pine tree shillings. In tiresome to live so long and never : 3

"You ran into this man at thirty miles an hour and knocked him forty feet," said the court. "That, or a little better. I suppose," answered the chauffeur. "Why didn't you slow down?" "Mere precaution, your honor. Once I shut off speed and bit a man so gently that he was able to elimb into the machine and give me a lick-

"Your husband'll be all right now." said the doctor, rubbing his hands with evident self-satisfaction. "What yer mean?" demanded the weeping wife. "You told me he wouldn't live a fortnight." "Well, I'm going to cure him after all," said the doctor; "suraly you're glad to hear such unexpected brows. "Puts me in a bit of an 'ote." she said. "I've bin and sold all his clothes for his funeral!"

His Last Word! Man-I'm getting to have my life

Woman-Don't. It costs too m Man-But what would you do if

Woman-Marry again. Man-You couldn't If I didn't have good big insurance policy.-- Clave land Leader