

### NOT YET.

My little girl's a-singin' now  
 The songs that was so dear  
 Away back yonder; seems to me  
 It must be pretty near  
 A half a century since then,  
 Since when I heard them sung  
 Before the old melodeon.  
 Lord, how the voices rung,  
 An' mother's was the strongest  
 And the sweetest of them all;  
 But all of us sung with her,  
 Old an' young an' short an' tall.  
 An' when my girl starts on 'em  
 there's a touch of old delights,  
 An' there's a picture in my mind  
 Of old time Sunday nights.  
 I see Pa stand an' hold the lamp  
 Just so its light'll shine  
 Down on the book that's on the rack,  
 An' each old-fashioned line  
 Starts out of it as plain as if  
 It was before my eyes,  
 And when our voices swing in strong,

An' there's a fountain filled with  
 Blood drawn from Immanuel's veins.  
 An' sinners plunged beneath that flood  
 Lose all their guilty stains";  
 That fountain seemed plumb real to me,  
 An' as they sung that hymn  
 I sure felt glad down in my heart  
 That I knowed how to swim.  
 "'N' I want to be an angel  
 An' with the angels stand,  
 A crown upon my forehead,  
 A harp within my hand,"  
 When we sung that together,  
 You ought to've heard it! Gee!  
 My brother'd turn loose on it  
 As loud as loud could be,  
 Till lookin' at im, eyes upturned,  
 You'd half think it was true.  
 But brother ain't no angel yet,  
 An' he's glad of it, too.  
 An' I ain't neither, an' I'm glad  
 As he is glad, you bet,  
 That when my girl sings them old songs  
 I ain't no angel yet.

—Houston Post.

### JOHN RUSKIN'S HUMOR.

"Whistler, the painter, once brought suit against John Ruskin for writing of him: 'I have seen and heard much of cockney impudence before now; but never expected to hear a coxcomb ask 200 guineas for flinging a pot of paint in the public's face.' One of the most amusing features of the trial that followed the publication of this criticism was the exhibition in court of some of the 'nocturnes' and 'arrangements' which were the subject of the suit. The jury of respectable citizens whose knowledge of art was probably limited, was expected to pass judgment on these paintings. Mr. Whistler's counsel held up one of the pictures. 'Here, gentlemen,' said he, 'is one of the works which have been maligned.' 'Pardon me,' interposed Mr. Ruskin's lawyer, 'you have that picture upside down.' 'No such thing,' 'Oh, but it is so,' con-

ber it in the Grosvenor gallery, where it was hung the other way about. The altercation ended in the correctness of view of Ruskin's lawyer being sustained and the fact that Mr. Whistler's own counsel did not know which was the top or bottom of the picture had more to do with Ruskin's virtual victory than all the arguments of counsel or the evidence of art experts. The jury awarded the artist one farthing damages, which he hung on his watch chain and used to exhibit with sardonic pride."

### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON THE VALUE OF GOOD MEN AND WOMEN.

"If the average man is brave and

hard working and clean living. If the average woman has the qualities which make a good wife and good mother, then the future of the race is secure. We admire a good man; but we admire a good woman more. We believe in her more. No human being has a greater title to respect than the mother who does her full duty, who bears and rears plenty of healthy children, so that there shall be national growth and not national decadence, so that in quality and in quantity our people shall increase.

"The measure of our belief in and respect for the good man and the good woman must be the measure of our condemnation of the man and the woman who, whether from viciousness or selfishness or from vapid folly, fails to do each his or her duty in his or her special sphere."

### FOREIGNERS IN CHICAGO.

Chicago has a great foreign population, not more than one out of every four or five being a native born American. Here are 250,000 Poles, 150,000 Bohemians, 75,000 Italians, and probably forty other nationalities, in numbers varying from 50,000 to a few hundred. But Chicago is the center of a still greater foreign population scattered over the entire Northwest. More than half the population of many of those states is composed of foreign speaking people.

"Uncle James, what is a pessimist?" "Oh, he's any sort of any old thing that won't enjoy his ice cream today because he is afraid he won't have any tomorrow."—Puck.

### THE VILLAGE ORACLE.

Old Dan'l Hanks, he sez this town  
 Is just the best on earth—  
 He sez there ain't one up nor down  
 Has got one-half its worth.  
 He sez there ain' no other state  
 That's good as ourn, nor near,  
 And all the folks that's good or great  
 Is settled right round here.

Sez I, "D'jer ever travel, Dan?"  
 "You bet I hain't," sez he;  
 I tell you what, the place I've got  
 Is good enough for me."  
 He sez the other party's fools  
 'Cause they don't vote his way—  
 He sez the feeble-minded schools  
 Is where they ought to stay.  
 If he was law their mouths he'd shut  
 Or blow 'em all to smash.  
 He sez their platform's nothin' but  
 A great big mess of trash.  
 Sez I, "D'jer ever read it, Dan?"  
 "You bet I haint," sez he.  
 An when I do—well—I tell you  
 I'll let you know, by gee."  
 He sez that all religion's wrong  
 'Cept just what he believes;  
 He sez them ministers belong  
 In jail—the same as thieves—  
 He sez they take the blessed Word  
 And tear it all to shreds;  
 He sez their preachin's just absurd—

Sez I, "D'jer ever hear 'em, Dan?"  
 "You bet I haint," sez he.  
 "I wouldn't go to hear e'm—no!—  
 They make me sick to see."  
 Some fellers reckon, more or less,  
 Before they speak their mind,  
 And sometimes calkerlate or guess—  
 But them ain't Dan'l's kind—  
 The Lord knows all things, great or  
 small,

With doubt he's never vexed.  
 He in his wisdom knows it all,  
 And Dan'l Hanks comes next.  
 Sez I, "How do you know you're  
 right?"

"How do I know," sez he—  
 "Well now I vum; I know by gum—  
 I'm right, because I BE!"—Anonymous.

## Strictly Up to Date

Brand's Studio is the place to call.  
 Rest assured O. B. Brand can please you all;  
 Anxious to please, he at all times will try  
 New and old customers wants to satisfy,  
 Delightful Carbonettes, Sepias and Pastels too,  
 Superiority in highgrade work he offers you.

Strangers in Highland Park to his Studio a visit pay,  
 The pioneer in his line, O. B. Brand is today,  
 Upon a pleasing picture you always can rely,  
 Don't forget the most exacting he can satisfy,  
 It matters not what your needs may be,  
 Originality at two eleven Central Ave. you  
 will see.

### Don't "spoil the ship for a penny'oth o'tar."

The old Sailor's philosophy is as  
 good for a house as for a ship

## Your House Needs Paint ON THE OUTSIDE

We do it well with honest material  
 and first-class workmen

## Your Parlor Needs Decorating

The Decorative Art has been carefully studied  
 here. Let us show you our paper samples and  
 give you an estimate.

## H. FRIEBELE

Telephone 245

CENTRAL AVE.