cal engineers will be roposal a cordial welonsideration, says the n. Aside from honorall delight to honor, with two syllables, sore euphonious than

eith four. se of considerable imword "kelvin," if it anctioned by internawill be in daily use may be to the word be, before the recom ally adopted by the

Happened. er of the fashionable

hevy Chase Clubs at has all his life borne on of his exceedingly diminutive club man a wife, the daughter

ederal official, who is as her father. id a friend one day st seen your husband ince his marriage. Do shorter than ever?" ed the wife, with a d and settled down."

VIN LINIMENT

noft and calloused s from horses, blood s, ringbone, aweeney, and swollen throat, \$50 by use of one the most wonderful newn. Sold by drzg-

Built of Bronze. it amount of decom-

atter contained in tich causes rapid desteel, the hull of the Guanabara, built for iment, is constructed Against this metal, anies, the corrosive an waters has no efmore costly, both in uction, the vessel is of built of steel or r shafting and pro-

CH

es and every form of man or animals oured ford's Sanitary Lotion. druggists.

Pigeons. vations the meserthe height varying feet, according to er local conditions. above the spot determined its dir home. The speed wind behind them, elocity of 1,500 or

res Dandruff.

nowing. er be allowed to of tin, copper or red while hot into zed earthen pan

wall paper, where ing the spot with then brush off

dorlies having shape with the

een taken from k be restored by ts a little hars-

not water than the linen more is not required dampened roll il they can be

inversion.

ays, when Anson as making his and hailed him ng to vote for?" an, "I thought I ote. Anson has elieve," "Oh, but n vote for him! a Universalist? hell." With re, the old man to Washington, two years if he

I shall be very

"Yes, I will do so, but don't trouble her face hidden on his cold bosom, lay ests clothed with tender verdure, the discord they made. We are glad, for her system, and more difficult to cure. yourself about details, dear. Augusta, his faithful wife—so still they thought fruit trees all in blossom, the gardens sake, that true Joseph Barton had a The poisonous acid that causes rheubelieve me, everything will go on in the she slept. Mr. Lovel approached in awe fragrant with flowers, and groves musibest possible order. I came to see if you to wake her, but paused a moment to cal with birds. The sad heart of the orwere awake, and tell you that I shall contemplate this sorrowful picture of love phan felt the influence and trembled self upon the present event. bring you up some tea and toast and and death. She lay beside him with her with the budding of its own new life and "And so you cannot imagine what use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. that you must take it."

cannot. How is Maud, and where is she." head upon his bosom with her face downrest. She is asleep now."

"God bless her. And now, Letty, bid me good-night, and let me rest; rest is my only medicine."

With a deep sigh Letty stooped down and kissed her sister and once more withdrew from the room.

And still she lay there in that dark head, listening to the sounds of the anxiously, raised her hastily, turning But Letty jumped from her seat, went opens in the most flowery portion of my arms and legs, which I treated at anxiously, raised her hastily, turning But Letty jumped from her seat, went opens in the most flowery portion of my arms and legs, which I treated at room, with her hands locked above her took her hand, started, looked at her before. I'm sure." household preparing to retire to bed. By that beautiful, pale face up to the light. red and pale, and sat down again. midnight the house was perfectly still. Augusta was dead! But, oh, how con- "'Joseph Barton?' Who did he ask The family were all asleep. And she tent, how "God-satisfied" in death! The for, Thomas?" inquired Maud, still perarose and threw on a white dressing passing spirit had set its seal upon the plexing herself over the card. pausing to listen. She reached the hall closed lips. The expression of her face "He must be some old friend of my sence! Why, so it would. 'Let the dead me I was suffering from a severe at sound was heard but the subdued voices rest. of the watchers in the front chamber. She went to the door of the back chamber—cautiously opened it and entered. At last at last she was alone with day. And she knelt and wept by that "You! He asked for Miss Hunter," calling."

proached the bed, and threw its light verently uncovered the face and gazed almost resenting the efforts of her quaintance of yours—you know him?" ities I know of—poets, children and holy health, and I never felt better in my attracted a great white cold motionless — exupon it—white—cold—motionless — ex- riends to soothe her, crying, distract— writ. Now, no more dismal looking life than I have since taking them. art of osculation attracted a great write. Now, no more dismal looking life than I have since taking them. art of osculation attracted a great write. Now, no more dismal looking life than I have since taking them. art of osculation attracted a great write. Now, no more dismal looking life than I have since taking them. are of osculation attracted a great write. Now, no more dismal looking life than I have since taking them.

is sometimes born a mad hope—mad Death is the common lot—it is the "I never did see her so discomposed," these years, you never wrote to me." lar sufferers." form its birth. Perhaps, after all, he wishes not be dead, who knew? She had might not be dead—who knew? She had less and sinful to repine. They are in heart hea in a trance and recovering to live many it is true. Haven't I said the same her of speech and breath, paused upon the ways why might it not be so with years. Why might it not be so with thing a hundred times to other mourn- the landing, and, leaning against the bal-

work, with her pale still face, and her "Don't lecture me, Uncle Lovel. Our to ridiculous. You have led a me." past that the cold, hard form was dead will help me.

unresponsive, silent, senseless. She sank poor girl said:

now fled, and there was nothing in the so well-only-I cannot-help-" pearance, to keep his heart and life sacwide world without so near, so dear, as Her words were arrested by another red to the memory of an early love.

this cold clay.

steaming over ner senses. She and breathing fitfully; cold, prostrated, and breathing fitfully; but she did not know it, for a heavenly but she did not know it, for a heavenly but she did not know it, for a heavenly but she did not know it, for a heavenly but she did not know it. dream was brightening around her, the boundaries of the room seemed lest in light, and over her stood a shining form, in whose all-glorious countenance she recognized the familiar face of her beloved. He held out his arms to receive grave. her; she raised herself to meet him, her

soul filled with joy. Early in the morning the upholsterers and undertakers arrived at the Hall. Great preparations were on foot for the funeral. The illustrious statesman might not be laid in his last resting place with the Christian simplicity that attends the burial of other men. The officials commenced operations, and made all arrangements with quietness and celerity. The saloon was speedily prepared and decorated for the solemnity of lying in state.

And when all was ready they went in grave procession up the states, and pre-But there a vision met their eyes that rendered so sacred by the recent loss of the room of death. rebuked all the vain show, and touched her parents.

arms around him, one arm under his joy. Within the hall all was beautiful brought me here, Letty!" he said. "Well, Mr. Charles H. Lumley, of Bickford "Dearest Letty, don't ask me, when I | shoulders, the other over his breast, her

> scarf-like, across his chest. spectfully accosted her. She did not reply.

She gave no sign of consciousness. of the first floor; all was quiet; no was a new revelation of the heavenly father's. Thomas, return to the gentle-

on the hearth. She took it up and approached the hed and threw its light on the hearth and threw its light. I make that I ever had any for this world as for the next. There, dozen boxes the trouble had entirely light on the hearth and threw its light.

Dead? Perhaps not. Of extreme despair "I know what you are going to say- quaintance, as you say," said Letty. him? What if after all he were only in a trance.

They go to the landing, and, leaning against the oalsomething, I know not what, always recorder to say, a number of the trouble in third floor, two windows to the south of the trouble in the landing and times—but to say, a number of the trouble in the landing against the oalsomething, I know not what, always recorder to say, a number of the trouble in the landing against the oalsomething, I know not what, always recorder to say, a number of the trouble in the landing against the oalsomething, I know not what, always recorder to say, a number of the trouble in the landing and times—but the landing against the oalsomething in the landing and the landing against the oalsomething in the landing and times—but the landing against the oalsomething in the landing and times—but the landing against the oalsomething in the landing against the oa Only it does not stop my heart from "Now, Letty Hunter, you poor, miser- strained me from writing."

gleaming eyes and painfully attentive Saviour never did so-Jesus never re- sensible life, and haven't exair, as she ran her hand in his bosom buked Mary and Martha for weeping posed yourself up to this day. Now

ed tears; they loosened the tight and feel it is serfish to wish her back to this steady—and for Heaven's sake, don't let burning cineture around her brain; they lonesome world?—too lonesome for her, anybody find you out. Now do you think relieved while they exhausted her. now he has left it! For, oh! Letty, I I can trust you." And she went down She could weep no more, but she crept know very well that not even I, her only and entered the drawing-room. closer to that dear form—dearer, oh. child, could have filled the aching void in And sure enough, there, in the middle fled, than all the living world beside. The least and life left by his loss. I of the room, stood the merchant, a names of those present at his dying bed, names at his dying bed, names of those present Her daughter? Yes she had loved Maud | i ever saw the light, and years on years | ing black hair, and a square, deeplywith all a mother's tenderness. But long after I was lost. I know that I was bronzed face, enlivened by a set of very years before Maud had lived, ever since only a brief episode in her life, and he white teeth and a pair of dark, smiling her own childhood, all her thoughts and was its whole history. They lived and eyes; not looking as if the years of affections had centered upon this being: died together—they are united in the absence had gone very hard with him; her life had been identified with the life land of the blest. And it seems to me the last man in the world, from his ap-

She crept closer to that loved form. At for Letty, she essayed no vain, firmly, preparing to say: gush of tears. commonplace words of consolation. She | "Mr. Barton, I presume; pray

but she did not know it, for a heavenly one. Daniel Hunter and Augusta were one. Daniel Hunter and Augusta were one. Oh, Joseph Barton, is it real weeks. interred together in the family buria ground at Howlet Hall. A menument of the simplest form of architecture—an obelisk of white marble-marks their

After the funeral the will of Daniel Hunter was opened and read. It was found that he left the whole of his real estate and personal property to his wife, Augusta, and constituted her the sole executrix of the will. But the widow had survived her husband only a few hours, and had died intestate. Consequently, Maud Hunter, who had, within a few days past, attained her majority, was now the sole heiress and actual mis tress of Howlet Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Lovel invited their young relative to return with them and spend a few weeks, for change of air and scene, at

the human hearts in their bosoms! For Letty Hunter, therefore, remained to here, on the bed beside the dead, with keep her company and to superintend

Rapid changes of temperature are hard

The conductor passing from the heated

inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature

of the platform—the canvasser spending an

hour or so in a heated building and then

walking against a biting wind-know the

Scott' Emulsion strengthens the

from changes of temperature.

you to avoid taking cold.

JGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

body so that it can better withstand the

on the toughest constitution.

difficulty of avoiding cold.

danger of co

the rearrangement of the disordered

Falconer was summoned to Washing five in Letty's circumstances; but I ton to assist in the setting up of his know that she, in the midst of the statue. He took a reluctant leave of strongest, the most tenacious and most his betrothed, and, with the approbation rational attachment that ever lived in of Mr. Lovel, promised to return as soon | woman's heart, felt thoroughly ashamed as his errand was concluded and spend of it, and numbered herself among the the spring and summer at Howlet Hall, silly, sentimental old maids and widows

CHAPTER XXXIII. unexpected, happy events that seem so laughing imp in her heart and eye-with be treated through the blood.

much like blind accident. blue, the brezes soft, the fields and for- and she could have cried now with the coming more firmly rooted in

order and comfort. "I made her take something and go to ward, and her rich black hair flowing, needle-work in the boudoir of the latter. Falconer, who had returned the with you." Mr. Lovel stopped and gently and re- day previous, read to them from a volwith a card on a salver, which he these long, long, long years?" He spoke again, more earnestly and handed to his mistress. Maud examined it with a puzzled look.

"'Joseph Barton, Iowa City.' I don't He then, with reverential tenderness, know him at all-I never heard of him a human life!"

the penitentiary so long as that." gown, and glided softly down the stairs. smooth, serene brow, and the calmly- "For you, ma'am-for Miss Hunter."

> Poor Maud! it seemed a cruel stroke "No, no, no, no, no, no! It is I that he wants things that are before; let us press to- before I was fortunately advised to that deprived her of her mother that to see!" exclaimed Letty, nervously. ward the mark, for the prize of the high try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent

"Don't be irreverent, Joseph."

"Oh, Joseph!"

turned away her head.

(To be continued.)

have the guarantee of a government

analyst that it is perfectly safe. Mrs.

have used Baby's Own Tablets for my

little boy and find them just the medi-

cine needed to keep babies healthy.

mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr.

Big Maine Pine.

There are evidently some big pine

trees left up in the northwestern part of

This pine had three branches and the

are not gone yet .- Bangor Commercial.

ENLIGHTENED.

the State. Here is a description of on

Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

the woods.

Sold by medicine dealers or by

They are easy to take and always do

Thomas Mills, Ethel, Cnt., says:

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD,

here I am."

I used to know-an old-an old ac- back. 'Remember Lot's wife.'"

able, little forlornly, do, for heaven's "And I thought, quite a hundred thou- cine cures anaemia, indigestion, neurproached the body. You would have thought her crazed had you seen her at thought her crazed had thought her crazed had you seen her at work with her pale still face, and her was rebellious to Heaven, etc. and continue algia, palpitation of the headaches and backaches brought the headaches and backaches brought a fool at your age—don't—it would be her age. The work with her pale still face, and her was rebellious to Heaven, etc.

and placed it on his heart, and bent her over their dead brother. No, indeed, he take care. Think of all the sentimental ear to his closed lips. You might have wept with them. The Lord will pity old maids you ever saw or read of in thought her crazed, but she was not. me also. Only leave me alone in peace all the comedies and satires that ever Too well she knew when the trial was and I will try to be quiet, and the Lord fell under your notice, and be upon your guard, Lord bless you, Letty, consider After this, Letty sent everyone away -that visitor in the drawing-room is She dropped her head upon that bosom, from her room, and took the exclusive only a middle-aged corpulent. Western that loved besom that in life had so ten- care of Maud upon herself. And in an- merchant, who is on his way East to derly sheltered and cherished her-now other lell of her tempest of grief the purchase goods, and has stopped at the Summit railway station, and just dropupon the bed and clasped that cold form "My tears will force their way, dear ped over here to see an old, an old acto her heart and wept. They were bless- Letty-but, oh! don't you know that I quaintance. Therefore, steady. Letty-

Letty came in formally, freezingly,

in his eyes, and talking a little incoher- describe. ently, "Don't you see it is I-don't you know me, I knew you at once-should have known you if I'd met you at Nootka Sound, or Cape Coast Colony."

"Should you now-and I so changed." "Changed. Why, you're not changed the least in the world. I don't see the slightest change. And as wicked as ever, I'll Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of warrant. Eh, Letty. Still death to all sentiment, a scorner of all love, a skep- as constipation, indigestion, diartic as to constancy-ch, Letty?" he said, rhoea, colic, simple fever, worms and holding her hands tightly and drawing | teething troubles. When you give her toward him and trying to look into this medicine to your little ones you her dear, familiar eyes, which, halflaughing and half-mortified, she turned away, saving: "Don't talk nonsense to me at my

"There, I knew it-the same scoffer that she ever was, and she pretended

"You know what I meant-faded," faded." said Letty. "Faded! My dear little witch, that's

a good one!" "True," said Letty. "I never had any bloom to fade. I was a wizen child, a wizzen girl, and now, as you say, I'm a

of them sent by C. W. Edgerly, of Old wizzen old witch." Town, scaler at the lumber camp of "I said nothing of the kind, you slan-Flavien Choumard, on the northwest derer. But come and sit down. Ain't you going to let me have a seat?" branch of the St. John River. Presently they found themselves seattree was three feet ten inches through ed on the sofa. After a little while Josat the butt log. From the tree were takeph Barton said: "Do you know what brought me on en but two butt logs, each 16 feet long,

here. Letty?" "The railway cars, I suppose." "Really! do you think that? How quick you are at guessing, Letty. But what purpose, dear Letty, brought me

hither, think you?" "I suppose you are going east to purchase your spring goods." "What in April! My Mear Letty, what can you be thinking of? My spring goods were purchased and shipped full two months ago. I was in New York in February for that purpose. I had just returned to Iowa City, and was in the midst of the opening and storing and, dropped the whole business into the hands of my clerks, and posted back as bit of trouble getting re-elected. Look fast as I could come—and here I am. how easily I won last year when the Now, what brought me? Letty, is there people hardly knew me at all.

nothing in your heart that answers the Miss Sweet-But that's the whole nothing in your heart that answers the

Letty shook her head. I know not how it would be with other women of thirty. IN THE BLOOD

> Cures it by Enriching the Blood With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is only one way by which The truth is, Letty had ever had a keen And now I have to record one of those sense of the ridiculous. And now that rheumatism can be cured. It must its flaming two-edged sword of sarcasm, ments and outward applications may It was about a month after the death | which had been the terror of all tender- give temporary relief, but they can't of Daniel Hurter and Augusta. The ness of though in others, had, with poe- possibly cure the trouble. And while young spring was smiling over the earth, tie justice, turned upon herself. So her you, are experimenting with liniawakening vegetation. The skies were head and heart were at great variance, ments, the trouble is every day bemaking new, rich, red blood through the

dearest Letty, I must tell you; I came Ont., is one of the best known farm-One morning Letty and Maud sat at expressly from Iowa for no other pur- ers in Lambton County. About three "Then, why in the world, Joseph, heated, and this was followed by a ume of Wordsworth. A servant entered didn't you come to see me during all severe chill, that started the rheumatic pains. Mr. Lumley sals: "Did they seem long to you, dear did not think anything of it at the Letty? So did they to me, indeed." time, as I was accustomed to being "Thirteen years is an awful chasm in exposed to all kinds of weather. As a result I was unable to go about "Why, so it is, especially when it next morning. I had severe pains in As these did not help me, and the "It has ruined our two lives. It were trouble was growing worse, the fampreposterous now to renew-to recall-" ily doctor was sent for, but he did this one country in existence." "All those blank, dreary years of ab- not have any better success. He told man, and say that I will be down in a gones.' 'Forgetting those things that are be no doubt about it, as I was con- But on Public View, Nevertheless, for behind, and reaching forth unto those fined to my home about four months before I found they were helping me, in Harlem are not now accustomed to could she be got out of the room until "That is my name also, though I think "I'm not. I think that text as good and by the time I had taken a half

the box. Sold by all medicine deal-"Yes-and I believed so until last ers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2,50 from The Dr. Wil-"And how did you find it out at liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. ---

FASCINATION OF STAMPS "By the merest accident, without which should never have known that you were single, and should not now be here And the Hold They Take on a Man Once He Begins to Collect Them. at your side," said Joseph Barton, becoming very grave as he added: "It is connected with the subject of yourshall I say, our-great loss, Letty."

"I saw in the newspaper report of the rich collector. last hours of Daniel Hunter, among the "A millionaire collector of this city will time of kiss, about eighteen minutes."

Poor Letty! How her indignation had trouble. burned against those intrusive reporters, . "But the hobby has its advantages, as public exhibition on a Sunday. whom she had suspected of noting down it gives invaluable mental relaxation. everything, from the doctor's prescrip- When the man of business is occupied tion to the widow's and orphan's tears. with his stamps all business problems Little had she suspected that they were and worries fly to the winds. destined to be the blind instrument in Some time ago a very prominent law-

bringing about the denouement of her yer in Chicago walked into the store of arm over her neek and resigned herself let her sob as much as she pleased upon But he met her half way, smiling cordto rest. A recting of the stamp dealer, who knew the lawbenign repose and content, was anything but a soothing caress. And and saying "Letty" in a tone that made anything but a soothing caress. And and saying "Letty" in a tone that made anything but a soothing caress. And and saying "Letty" in a tone that made anything but a soothing caress.

And in little more than a year from "Yes, I do,' said the lawyer. 'I have the hand to the surgeon, and said: this time, in the beautiful month of done too much work lately, and have had "Give it to me." he said, heartily shaking both her hands June, two marriages were celebrated, something like a breakdown. My physiat once, laughing to conceal the tears which will require another chapter to cian suggests that I take up some kind a degree of mental rest, so I thought of stamps, and the physician thinks that collecting them will answer the purpose HOW TO CURE THEM.

"The collection of stamps possessess a curious fascination. Some years ago a Chicagoan was appointed Consul-General at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. After he had There is no medicine can equal been stationed there for a while his niece, who lived in Chicago, wrote and such ills as babyhood and childhood asked if he would send her some Brazil-

"The Consul-General told one of the attaches of the office to tear off some stamps from letters which came to hand in the course of ordinary business, and "Upon receiving the stamps she wrote

and thanked her uncle for them, but stated that the stamps he had sent were not the kind she wanted, as plenty of the common and current varieties were easily obtainable in Chicago. What she wanted was the old Brazilian stamps of the obsolete issues.

"The gathering of the latter stamps he dinner in New York. found to be a task of considerable difficulty, but he went to work, visited the Koven's," said the narrator, "is spenddifferent local stamp dealers, made in- ing the winter with a rich aunt in Milquiries in various directions for the waukee. During his visit he had not stamps, and in the course of a few months had acquired an expert know!edge of the numerous Brazilian issues. "Brazil was the second country in the



world to adopt the adhesive postage stamp, and from the time of their first use, in 1843, down to and including 1906 there were no less than '431 straight varieties, not to speak of the numerous

trifling varieties. "In trying to get additional information about these stamps the collection of them finally began to exercise a fascination for him, and the first thing he knew he was buying stamps for the American Consul-General at Brazil, and his niece had become a secondary con-

sideration. "He had much trouble in distinguishing the difference between the early issues, as from 1843 up to 1866 all the stamps showed just the figures from 10 to 600, without value or inscription, and nearly all printed in black. But he persevered. Often when he desired a certain

variety of stamp to fill out a certain the butter." series he bought the entire collection of some person and then put the rest of the stamps of the collection into a trunk. Once he actually bought the entire stock of a Brazilian stamp dealer in order to gain possession of a few rare varieties. "And by the time he left Rio he not only had the most complete collection of Brazilian stamps in the world, but he had the greatest number of them, the trunk being jammed to the top with the different issues. He also had become the leading authority on the stamps of Brazil. After his return to the United States he disposed of his collection to a dealer, and the latter said, when he saw the number of Brazilian stampe the trunk contained, that he could scarcely

NO STAGE KISS THIS,

believe there were so many stamps of

(N. Y. Sun.) for a supply, and it was not long Whether it is that persons resident as one who would not be comforted, "Then this gentleman is really an acl you the three highest inspired author-"You have not told me why, in all Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other simi- o'clock last night. As the persons, "Ladies and gentlemen" is the phrase male and female, are to be nameless, In years of three hundred and sixty-five

of so many women with misery. Do lem became aware that a kiss was in "The impression I had that you were not take any pills without the full its midst. One by one, as crowds do, name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around tured on the wrapper around tured on the wrapper around this kiss became momentarily more of record magnitude. Eventually after the crowd grew to about a hundred or so and the kiss was continuing with no signs of losing strength some one bethought himself letting the hotel

office know. An involved telephone message, with hints of the Soul Kiss, Olga "The rich stamp collector as a rule is Nethersole and the like not inobvious remarks, puzzled the clerk, who did Her eyes filled at the allusion, and she dealer. "This phase of cellecting, indeed, on the third floor of the cierk, who did dealer. "This phase of cellecting, indeed, on the third floor that was not as it forms one of the chief delights of the should be. So up went a hallboy and down came the shade. Estimated I set out to seek you, Letty, the very day that I saw that announcement—and the greatest satisfaction. Apparently he the telephone to say that he had been feels amply compensated for all his passing at the time the curtain was up and didn't think it at all a nice

An Original Child.

"The late Lord Kelvin," said a Harvard scientist, "had a wonderfully original mind from childhood. "As a little boy, as little Willie Thomson, they tell a quaint story about him

"It seems that once he suffered horribly a week with toothache. Finally he had the tooth out. After it was drawn, he rose from the chair, held out his lit-

"The surgeon, with an accommodating smile, wrapped the tooth in paper and extended it to the lad.

"'But what are you going to do with it, Willie?" he asked, "'I'm going to take it home,' was the ready reply, and cram sugar in it, and see it ache." ---

The Best Razor Strop.

"The best razor strop I ever had was a piece of glass," said the club barber. "An old barber gave it to me, and I tell you it worked fine. Unfortunately I let it fall and it broke, and I have never been able to get one like it. "There's some kink in the grinding

which I can't seem to figure out. these days a good razor strop is these were forwarded to the Chicago mighty hard thing to find, and I would give a good deal if I could only get that piece of ground glass back again. It sure did put a cutting edge on the razor."-New York Sun.

Mr. De Koven's Critique. A story about Reginald De Koven was told the other night at a musical

"An ardent young admirer of De thus far, been idle. Last week he finished a symphony, which he sent to the maestro, along with a case of Milwaukee beer. "De Koven wrote back immediately:

"My Dear Boy,-Many thanks for symphony and beer; the latter excel-

Willing to Help.

Young Mr. Sapley was making a protracted call upon the object of his affections, Miss Eyans, who was a pianist of considerable ability. She had just completed 25 minutes of Bach, in the hope that he would get tired and go home. "Oh, Miss Evans," he exclaimed, "I could just die listening to your playing!" "Would you like to have me play some more, Mr. Sapley?" asked Miss Evans,

Many a man's sympathy get no further than the telling.

innocently.-Youth's Companion.

OVERHEARD. Mr. Boone-Easyton is very courteous to his wife, isn't he? Mrs. Boone-Oh, yes; he treats her as politely as if she were a total

Very Festive Sometimes. Mr. McCorigan was showing some visitors over the house. Arriving at the nursery, he remarked: "This, gentlemen, is the bawl-room."

How He Designated It. Tom-"Mrs. Gibbons, please pass

The Landlady-"The apple butter?" Tom-"No'm; the cow butter."

Drawing the Line. "I see where a man editor out west has accepted the leap year proposal of a woman editor, provided she can cook."

"Yes, but I'll bet he draws the line at her making 'pi.' "-Baltimore American.

"Fired him, of course."-Harvard

"Papa, you have travelled a great deal

Naturally. "My chauffeur came home loaded last "What did you do about it?"

Not Often.

on the water, haven't you?"

"Yes, pet; why do you ask?" "Well, papa, did you ever see an ocean greyhound chase a sea puss?"-Baltimore American. Annie Knew.

difference between goose and geese?" "Why, don't you know that?" said 4-year-old Annie. "One geese is goose, and a whole lot of gooses is geese."

"Mamma,' said Freddie, "whats the

How to Know the Leap Year.

A Transformation.

First Actor-"I understand the audience last night was very cold." Second Actor-"They were at first, but when they began to recollect that they had paid good money to see the show they got hot."-Illustrated Bits.

From Life. The Actress-"In this new play I'm supposed to die from a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?" The Manager-"I'll tell you what to do. You study the author of this play

after he sees the first rehearsal."-Illustrated Bits. A Daily Thought. Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring

forth.-Old Testament. Makes One Feel Cheerful. There is nothing like a good, strong

furnace full of clinkers to shake. Bal-

Happiness. You'll never git nowhers by howlin' for Happiness. De only way ter git it is ter jerk yo' coat an' go ter work fer it .-

Bre'r Williams, in Atlanta Constitution, On the Ten Party Line. Suddenly the alarm clock went off.

The sleeper, half awake, listened. "It's only one ring," he said. "Ours is Whereupon he went to sleep again and missed his train.

IN A QUANDARY. Brother-Yes, I like Jack well enough, but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are? Sister-I had to choose between a little man with a big salary, and a

big man with a little salary.

Giving Sister Away. Little Kitty (entertaining him)-Mintie thinks a lot of you, Mr. Wellon. Elderly Suitor-Does she, dearie? How do you know? Little Kitty-She says you'll be the darlingest old meal ticket that ever

Naturally. Rivers was walking the floor with the "I wish," he muttered, sleepily, "this youngster wasn't so so blamed ego-

"I guess you'd be egotistical, too,"

said the indignant Mrs. Rivers, "if you

were cutting your teeth!" Driven Into Retirement.

Goodman Gonrong-You never was sick a day in yer life, an' you know it, Wot are ye shammin' now fur? Tuffold Knutt (in a feeble voice)-I've had 'leven offers o' work this mornin' shovelin' snow!

AN ADVANTAGE.

Markley-No, I can't let you have a fiver. Why don't you get Jenks to lend it to you? Borroughs-But he doesn't know me very well. Markley-That's why I suggested

Cruel.

"What do you think of my execution "No better place for your execution could be chosen. I have always been in favor of punishing criminals on the seene of the crime."-Chicago News.

Not Serious. We don't say that Webster's in error, We simply remark in pure fun, A tourist's a tramp who has money,

And a tramp is a tourist with none,

ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**