

LOST HOPE.

By R. Hanson

And it is fair and very fair... The radiant glow of the sun...

But—beyond the fading screen... The sun and red, and white and green...

-Collier's Weekly.

THE END OF A DREAM.

BY MAUD SHIELDS.

DR. TRENTHAM sat alone at his dinner... Another guest had been expected...

"He speaks of you with the greatest affection." "Dear fellow! He is the best fellow living..."

With a slight frown Dr. Trentham replaced the letter in his pocket... He had hoped great things for Dick...

"I think Dick is the best judge of his own happiness... I merely expressed a general opinion..."

than a clever, wonderful good man. He has been dead some years...

"By Dr. Casillis' wish she was educated in a Boston seminary... when she left school last year..."

Gutenberg's Achievement.

In the Century, Augustine Birrell thus characterizes Gutenberg's epoch-making invention...

New Approach in Science.

At present the phenomena of physics are, as it were, divided into two camps—acoustics and heat...

Brittle Finger Nails.

For the people who are troubled with brittle finger nails there is only one way to cure them...

Matrimonial Arithmetic.

"My son," said the old gentleman in his fatherly way... "you have a good deal to learn about matrimonial arithmetic..."

VALUABLE HINTS TO WRITERS

Rules of Expression That Will Help the "Cub" Reporter.

In publishing the appended excerpts from that notable work, "Journalism Taught While You Wait," now in press... we desire to thank the learned compilers thereof for their courtesy in handing us advance sheets...

HOW KOREANS DRESS.

It is only the lower classes of Koreans whose garments are dirty... The better class Korean wears an attire the immaculate cleanliness of which is probably unexcelled anywhere on earth...

Life in the Lumber Camp.

In a letter to the Tupper Lake Herald a lively log-roller in the Moose Creek lumber camp describes the life of the loggers as far from dull...

The Man Who Made Japan.

It is to the Marquis Ito that Japan owes in a very great measure the position she now holds in the world...

How to Avoid Sleepless Nights.

Here is a simple and available recipe—a medicinal bath for the nervously worn and those who cannot sleep at night...

Sewing Machines in Honduras.

The only American machine that is popular in Honduras is the sewing machine, which is in practical use throughout the republic...

MACHINES THAT THINK.

Purpose Human Fingers in Deftness and Cleverness Than Many Brains.

In factories and offices, increasing yearly in numbers, are a thousand machines that surpass in deftness and even out-think the human brain... Thus the new machine for decorating crockery puts on the china...

WORDS OF WISDOM.

BY E. J. FREDERICKS.

Civility is a charm that attracts the love of all men, and too much is better than to show too little...

Fortunately for stupid people, the weather changes often enough to supply them with something to talk about...

A cheerful boy and a modest girl need give no concern to father or mother... These are traits that form a substantial superstructure to build on...

If a boy thinks that he is having hard lines, let him be told that twenty-five years ago about the only games the boys had were baseball, marbles and tops...

One reason why some people get cheating swapping horses is because they look too carefully at the horse, and not close enough at the fellow they're trading with...

The man who has been good to his mother and family can be excused for leaving this world without an eventful career... In a praiseworthy way, he, too, has done a great deal...

There are so few very clever young men, that whenever one is discovered he is made the subject of newspaper talk and illustration... And the columns of the press are not overcrowded at that...

I appreciate the fact that the young men of to-day have an exalted idea of their importance... They are told that the world has progressed wonderfully in the last hundred years, and as the youth stretches himself out while telling you all about it, he can be seen to feel that he contributed largely to the advancement...

There is a young wife in this town who naturally enough prides herself upon the trim daintiness of her shoes... and in order to live up to her reputation for small hands and feet she very properly refuses to purchase footwear that would warrant the phrase, "As easy as an old shoe" on first wearing...

It happened that last week the husband bought a new pair of shoes, and as he expressed it, "got fooled on the number." Of course, his wife never "got fooled on the number"; she made mistakes with malice aforethought... But, anyway, there were days of war in that flat and nights of profanity and calls for old slippers and hot foot-baths, all of which that woman bore with heavenly meekness and silence...

The other day, however, her legs lord announced that he was going to break those shoes in or die; he was going to wear them to his office and trust to the excitement of business duties to divert his mind from any possible discomfort he might experience... The wife humbly suggested that he take an old pair of shoes along in case of emergency, but he scorned her remarks and departed...

Three hours later an office boy appeared at her home with a laconic message to send down the oldest, biggest and easiest masculine footwear the house afforded... The request was complied with promptly, but accompanying the parcel was a delicately perfumed note containing the tender, solicitous query: "Why don't you get shoes to fit you?"—Baltimore Sun.

Eating at Night.

Every living bird and beast strives its utmost to cram itself with food before retiring for the night...

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WIT and HUMOR of THE DAY

Urbis in Urbem. I'm glad you city-people love the city as you do; for if you should desert it, you would spoil the country too.—The Whim.

At to the Star. The Soubrette—"Does she make up quickly?" The Understudy—"Well, everything but her mind."—Pittsburg Post.

The Mystery of Credit. "Tactful?" "Very. She lives as far beyond her income of \$50 a week as most women could live beyond an income of \$100 a week."—Puck.

Not Quite the Same. Old Grave—"Are you thinking of the future, my friend?" Young Slave—"No, to-morrow is my wife's birthday, and I'm thinking of the present."—Boston Globe.

By Proxy. Boarder No. 1—"What's that loud thumping noise in the kitchen?" Boarder No. 2—"It's the landlady hammering the steak and wishing it was the beef trust."—Chicago Tribune.

Sometimes. Upgardson—"Do you share the superstition that opals are unlucky?" Atom—"The fine opal you're wearing on that soiled necktie certainly seems to be in hard luck."—Chicago Tribune.

A Down-Trodden Family. Brown—"When you've no sympathy for the czar?" Jones—"Not much; you see, since our baby came, we know exactly what a czar acts like."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Real Thing. Simkins—"Enpeck insists that his wife has a sunny disposition." Timkins—"Well, I guess that's right." Simkins—"What's the explanation?" Timkins—"She certainly makes it hot for him at times."—Chicago News.

Her Mistake. "So," said her new neighbor, "your husband talks Russian?" "Oh, yes, quite fluently." "I had supposed the noise I've been hearing was made by your girl freezing ice cream."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Veteran Experience. "I'll bet you never smelled gunpowder!" exclaimed an excited veteran to a comrade.

"Well, to tell the truth, I didn't," explained the other; "you see, the day of that battle I had a bad cold in my head."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Blessed Relief. Dumley—"Gracious! I'm glad I ain't a Russian. It must be awful to have to leave home and go to war?" Houskeeper—"Oh, I don't know; there may be mitigating circumstances. Perhaps it's housecleaning time there just as it is here."—Philadelphia Press.

What Did She Want? Mrs. Newliwed—"I want to get some salad." Dealer—"Yes, ma'am. How many heads?" Mrs. Newliwed—"Oh, goodness! I thought you took the heads off. I just want plain chicken salad."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wedding Anniversaries. Hicks—"So you're going to celebrate four wooden weddings, are you?" Wicks—"Yes." Hicks—"Well, I guess I'll celebrate my wouldn't wedding. It was just five years ago that that girl from Chicago said she wouldn't marry me."—Somerville Journal.

A Worse Fear. "Sorry, boys, but I'll have to be getting home," said Underthum, at the club. "My wife expects me before midnight."

"What's the matter? Afraid she'd go for you if you stayed any later?" "No; I'm afraid she'd come for me."—Philadelphia Press.

A Frosty Atmosphere. "I understand that prima donna failed to give her farewell concert because she had a bad cold." "Yes," answered the manager. "How did she contract it?" "Well, it wasn't an ordinary cold. It is what is technically known as a box office chill."—Washington Star.

An Experienced Opinion. Father—"Daughter, Algernon von Spook wants to marry you." Daughter—"What, that man? Why, papa, I wouldn't have him. He hasn't any sense." Father—"Of course not; of course not. You don't suppose he would be wanting to get married if he had, do you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Easy to See Through. "They haven't much show of winning the election, but they're making quite a bluff. They're going to have a torch-light procession to-night." "That so? Have they any transparencies?" "Oh, yes; that word describes the various claims they've been making."—Catholic Standard and Times.

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