n the buttoned gowns are all but-toned, and the dressmakers cease to invent Dark schemes to annoy poor husbands, weary and worn and old,

When our thumbs have ceased from their

And our heated remarks grown cold,
We shall rest—and faith we shall need it—
at peace in a golden chair.
Shall loll on a sort of throne like the man
who'd the nerve to swear; 'And the man who set out with the wrong hook and ended the game in a fix Shall hear the cold ice tinkling where the drinks of the gods they mix.

There shall be no pads to confuse us, no There shall be no pads to contuse us, no store shapes to get in their place, No foolish, silly contraptions, embroidery or Irish lace;
But all the hooking we do there, on that mythical, friendly star.

Shall be with a Sensible Harness up the Back of Things as They Are.

-Red Hen.

Lawrie's Chicken Thief

BY MAY STUART.

DODOCOCOCOCOCOCOCOCOCO

"If we can only succeed in pleasing Mr. Jessup, he is quite sure to choose Bardtown," said Mrs. Tate at the I was almost there, and fell into the breakfast table. "Remember, children, that it depends upon our family almost entirely whether we have the new school and library buildings, or whether they are given across the river. I'm sure we none of us want Fenwick to get ahead of our town, do "Indeed we don't," chorused the

children. "We just hate Fenwick." "And besides," added Lawrie, "if we don't have a good school here, how are we going to prepare for college?

'You see." their, aunt went on, "your Uncle Darius being the minister, we shall be expected to entertain | right by my chicken house.' Mr. Jessup. I want every one of you children to promise to be good and to do whatever you can to helr."

"We will!" chorused the children readily.

"Mr. Jesup is expected to-morrow morning," added Uncle Darius. "Your aunt is going with me to Chatham this afternoon, and we will he didn't look like a thief and carnot be back till late. Be sure to take good care of everything." Telling the children to be sure to

feed the chickens and fasten the barn of one with the Tates, and went back up tight after Ezra milked the cow and fed the horse, Uncle Darius and wick. A few days afterward Uncle Aunt Abbie departed.

Lawrie, being the oldest, felt called cared to be a leader, but Ethel and ing chicken thieves, and if you and Don did, and they did not a bit relish Miss Ethel can make it convenient to doing just as Lawrie said. The cliherself to a second piece of fruit cake and Don followed suit.

"You can't have two pieces of cake," said Lawrie cheerfully. "Just watch and see if we can't,

replied Ethel defiantly, taking a bite. 'You know Aunt Abbie wouldn't let you," Lawrie went on.

'She never said so," declared Don. "Oh-oh!" cried Lawrie accusingly "She didn't!" said "Ethel, "and

never said anything more than she thought two pieces might be bad for us. and-" Ethel was interrupted by Frances.

the old colored cook, at the door, her wool fairly standing on end, and the whites of her eyes showing wide in

"I jes' done bring in de wood f'm de pile, an' dey 's a man in de chicken house!" she gasped.

"Chicken thieves!" gried Lawrie, springing up. "I just expected some fellow would be along after I bought those Plymouth Rocks. We've got to catch him boys-come on!"

Lawrie took his uncle's rifle, which had been loaded for many a year: Sam a heavy hickory cane, and Don the poker, while Ethel and Frances brought up the rear with a long piece of clothesline to tie the thief when he was captured.

"Wait a second," said Lawrie, as they went noiselessly out the front door, and he ran back in the sitting room and got Aunt Abbie's shawl. "If we get him." he continued in a whisper, "I shall throw this over his head so he won't see we are only children, and then we can tie him all right. You two women stay back a ways until we get him-'cause he

may show fight." Lawrie took command now, without question. Most of the chickens

belonged to him.

Sure enough, as they neared the chicken-house there was a commotion among the chickens, and the shadowy form of a man could be seen.

"Draw back into the shadow!" ordered Lawrie, as he advanced cautiously, the shawl unfolded in readiness to throw over the man's head. Just at that moment the thief unexpectedly appeared at the corner of the chicken house, and Lawrie almost fell into his arms. With rare presence of mind, however, he shouted in a gruff, manly voice, and with unerring aim threw the shawl over the thief's head. Then the others rushed up, and in a minute, before the thief had time to collect his thoughts, he was tightly wound up with clothesline and the shawl firmly fastened down.

"Now," said Lawrie, still in his gruff, manly voice, "you come right along. I've got a shotgun here, and if you dare to open your mouth I'll pepper you." The man tried to say something, but Lawrie poked him in the ribs with the shotgun.

"You're going to jail and the quieter you are the better," added Lawrie. Then he instructed Frances to lock the house door and the procession headed down the road toward Sheriff Handy's house.

Ethel felt uncomfortable. She was very serry for the man, even if he depth of 1000 feet, and two 900-foot were a thief, so bundled up that he shafts have just recently started had to stumble along under Lawrie's guidance, and somehow, as they walked on her conscience troubled her a little for taking the man 50 completely unawares.

"Lawrie," she said, "perhaps he'd more comfortable if-"

growled Lawrie, so "Shut up!" crossly that she was really afraid to

finish her sentence. By that time the village square was reached and there came her uncle's buggy with his kindly face peering out toward the blinking village lights. "Heigh-ho, what have we here?"

asked Uncle Darius in surprise. "It's a chicken thief," explained Lawrie, triumphantly, "and we're taking him to Mr. Handy."

"Chicken thief!" exclaimed Uncle Darius. "Give the fellow a chance to breathe, Lawrence."

"My new shawl!" groaned Aunt Abbie. "What won't you children do Why, Darius-" then Aunt. next! Abbie gasped and pointed to the man's right hand, in which was clasped a pigskin traveling bag.

Lawrence was undoing the shawl, and in a minute a perspiring and wrathy face appeared. Uncle Darius and Aunt Abbie gasped in horror.

"Mr. Jessup!" they exclaimed, and Uncle Darius was out of the buggy in a minute.

"Laws-a-massy!" groaned Frances. The children were too horror stricken to speak, and Lawrie felt as small as a mosquito.

"I came on this evening's train instead of waiting till morning," explained Mr. Jessup, "and I tried to find your house. I lost the road somehow in the dark when I thought hands of a lot of brigands. This is my welcome," and he scowled. "Some fellow threatened to shoot me if I

silent, as I couldn't see." "It was a very careless mistake of the children's," began Aunt Abbie. "Children?" said Mr. Jessup, and he looked around at the three cowering figures. "Do you mean to tell me I was captured by children?"

spoke, so I thought it safer to keep

"Yes," said Uncle Darius. "I was obliged to go away, and left them alone. They thought you were a chicken thief, as they had some chickens they value highly, and you were

By the time the family reached home again Mr. Jessup had quite recovered his spirits, and he proved a very jolly visitor.

Lawrie was unusually quiet. Mr. Jessup made friends with Ethel. "If you had listened to me, Lawrie," said Ethel, "I was going to tell you ried a beautiful new bag, but you made me shut up.'

Mr. Jessup spent three days instead to his city home without visiting Fen-Darius received this letter:

"Dear Mr. Tate: I have decided upon to boss the rest of the children, that Bardtown is the best place for and he did it without flinching. Sam the new school, especially to teach did not mind it because he never its youth the latest methods in catchvisit me in the city for a few days I max came at supper. Ethel helped think we can speedily arrange plans for the school, and also for the library."-Washington Star.

PICTURES OF IMMIGRANTS.

Street Camera Man Making Souvenirs of Newcomers in Battery Park.

The street camera man who takes your picture in one minute for one cent has found a new and profitable field. Instead of roaming around the anything, Lawrie Tate. Aunt Abbie streets looking for trade, he has stanear the Immigration Bureau.

He waits until a boatload of immigrants come over from Ellis Island and when they have come out on the street he gets busy. He knows that there are always some friends of the immigrants down to welcome them and he also knows that the friends like to have pictures to show the newcomers in later years, how they looked when they first landed in New York.

So when the immigrants begin to come out on the street in tow of their friends the camera man bawls out in a loud voice: "Have your friends' pictures taken. Next year you can show them how they looked when they

were greenhorns." Some of the immigrants are shy of the camera, but enough of them are caught to make the photographer's venture profitable.-New York Sun.

Two Cases.

The Clerk of Arraigns on Assizo was swearing the jury, when a juryman said: 'Speak up! I cannot hear what you

The presiding Judge asked him if he were deaf.

'Yes, my Lord, of one ear.' "Well," responded the Judge, "you may go, for it is necessary that jurymen should hear both sides."

Another Judge, however, on a like objection, said: "Oh! let him be sworn: we only hear one side of a case at a time."-

New York World.

Fishing in Palestine. -

One of Private John Allen's favorite stories is about a Georgia bishon. One of the members of the bishop's church met the reverend gentleman one Sunday afternoon and was horrified to find the bishop carrying a shot-

"My dear bishop," he protested, "I am shocked to find you out shooting on Sunday. The Apostles did not go shooting on Sunday.'

"No," replied the bishop, "they did not. The shooting was very bad in Palestine, and they went fishing instead."-Cleveland Leader.

Coal in Japan.

There is not less than 1,200,000. 000 tons of coal deposited in Japan. This coal is now being mined at the rate of 14,000,000 tons a year. The coal seams usually vary from three to eight feet, and are mostly so conveniently situated that they can be worked by incline, there being very few shafts in operation yet. Some shafts are, however, being sunk to a

The mole of the Western Pacific Railroad at Oakland, Cal., is nearly completed. It is \$000 feet long and is ultimately to be a solid fill 1200 feet wide.



Feminine Financing.

The woman who can resist the alpartments this season, and not spend ciation it deserves.-New York Press. more money than she had originally set aside for shopping expenses has enviable strength of mind. There are mounting.—Philadelphia Record.

Wins Damages in France. become over the breach of promise Etienne. The amount awarded in graceful woman on horseback. recompense for the damage to her ceeding, to the Parisians, was the ground for the suit was the plaintiff's to sacrifice it for fad or fancy. allegation that her flance broke off a banns were published. A legal authority says the action is the first for a little older we advise the side sadbreach of promise in which damages die. The English contend that it is a

Blue and Lavender.

New York Press.

Cut-out in Your So

two colors whenever a woman can giving exercise one may indulge in!

forcing insincerity upon those around you. Cheerfulness is a form of unlurements of the displays that the selfishness, a difficult, noble form stores are making in their various de- which is too seldom given the appre-

Riding Astride.

"Riding astride is not so generally so many little things that cost only a adopted by women in America as in triffe, but give such a needed touch to England," said Charles T. Krauss, this or that gown or suit, that one head riding master at Durland's can exhaust a well-filled purse before Academy, when approached on the realizing to what a sum the trifles are subject of correct form in horseback riding, "and I predict that it never will become popular. Out of fortyfive ladies who participated in our Not since the Steinheil murder grand fete recently, only one rode trial has Paris been so excited about astride, and she remarked afterward a court proceeding as the gay city has that she wished she hadn't. I agree with that sentiment. It is not a suit successfully pushed by Madamoi- graceful pose, and to my mind there selle Barette in the civil court of St. is nothing more beautiful than a

"In England riding astride is exheart was only 2000 francs, or \$400, tremely prevalent among women, and but the interesting feature of the pro- | we do see much of it among the very young girls out in the park, but as a fact that the action ever was begun. rule American women go in for grace Such cases are rare there. The and charm, and they are not willing

"We are quite in favor of children two years' engagement on the day the riding astride, as it is easier for their lithesome figures, but when they grow ever have been given in France. - physical advantage, and not so tiring or taxing on the system to ride astride, but our American physicians do not agree with this idea. On the Designers have combined in their contrary, they contend that it is phydesire for blue and lavender, used to- sically bad and not to be recommendgether in a gown or a wrap. The ed. They also declare that horseback evening frocks are usually in these riding is the most joyous and health-

> Tomato Sauce .- For steaks, entrees and pork and beans: ! To a half pint of tomato juice, heated to the sealding point, add a bay leaf, a slice of onion and a small pinch of baking soda. Cook for ter minutes, stir in half a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, strain and add a teaspoonful of minced parsley. Have blended smoothly one tablespoonful each of butter and flour, over which pour gradually the seasoned tomato juice, stirring until the sauce is smooth.

wear them. One fabric in lavender

bubble. dropped under a net of the other the winter. It is our busiest season, color, and tulle, embroidered with and there seems to be a growing enthe bugles, is draped over both.

The wonderful liberty crepes and silks which are so fashionable for are used in a confused mass, so that it takes the keenest observer to know where one tone ands and another begins .- New York Times.

Thanks For Letters.

Remember the old legend of the brazen head with its "Time is. Time was. Time is past."

Write the letter of thanks before it gets too late.

The apology will be much more difficult to pen than the "thank you." Anything that is nice enough to accept is nice enough to be grateful for. How do you feel when somebody

your making? It is comfortable to at least know that the present you have given was received.

Don't hurry the Christmas letter. Take a comfortable half hour alone, and write a letter that is a little more than a line of perfunctory acceptance.

Get a little of yourself into the thank-you letter. If your friend cared for you enough to send the tured classes, and in household decergift, she will want to have a little of you in return.

Just between Christmas and New Year's Day is the ideal time for the reply. Never any later. New York Press.

Cheerfulness at Meals,

A thousand little windows are at the breakfast table through which to look into the deeps and shallows

of the home. Sometimes the only meeting place of a family of growing boys and girls is at the table. Yet, as a rule, how much is left to be desired in the way ing the mealtimes of most large fam-

There is only one way to create a revolution in the family conscious of meals. It is for each member of it to turn over a new leaf. Each one must her eye uncultivated. come to the table prepared to show his or her best side, the side too often withheld from family life, be it bestowed never so abundantly elsewhere.

ilies.

Every member of the family must realize, as evening closes in and the varicolored threads of the busy day are gathered together, that there must be a little unselfish effort made by each one if the unity is to be preserved and the family life kept harmonious.

The cheerfulness that tells most at family meals finds expression in light. pleasant, happy talk. Do not bring your troubles to the table, but interesting stories, anecdotes and the happenings of the corner of the world in it. which your work is situated. If the talk about, his business life will be and believe in him and can see life ful is not to be artificial, neither is it | Press.

"Has the automobile craze lessened is draped into another fabric of blue, the popularity of the horse? Oh, no. or two shades of blue and two of Despite many predictions, equestrianlavender are so deftly laid over each ism has steadily increased in popuother that the effect is like a soap larity. Thousands are interested today where only a score or more were Blue and lavender bugles and interested a few years ago. 'During a beads are used for embroidering lace busy day we send out to the Park, the and net, crepe de chine, and liberty, drives and the ring over 600 horses. silk. A chiffon of one color is We are now forming our classes for thusiasm."-New York Times.

Speaking of Good Taste.

us and around, yet, if the truth be admitted, it is equally and sadly lacking on every side.

Taste is such a personal thing and good taste such an arbitrary term that the mere mention of taste distinctions calls forth the old, old defense that there is no standard c.

taste as there is none of beauty. It was long ago conceded by artists and those in a position to know that beauty has set its standard-its most decided standard. Taste has taken like stand and proclaimed a distinct dividing line in favor of good and fails to show appreciation at a gift of against the indifferent and poor. There

are even degrees of each. What is good taste? It is something like "charm" in a story, a trifle hard to define, but we recognize it at once when it is present; its absence

palls and sickens us. In dressing good taste holds a position similar to that in other arts. In entertaining there are the so-called "canons of good taste" that make il bred actions impossible to the culation there is the unmistakable evidence of "good taste" that we hear of and that indicates the rank and education of the householder. In dressing there are hallmarks that distinguish and earmarks that condemn.

There is a positive yearning among the initiated to impart knowledge to those who are outside of the beautifui opened by the cursory conversation gate. The creator of the gown marvelous and its appropriate accessory will find his productions more satisfying to himself when there is apprecia-

tion of them broadcast. Much of the dispute about taste arises through the accessory. A thing is not likely to be bad alone, but place of cheerfainess and conversation dur- the reasonable looking coat beside the most unreasonable of hats and choke the owner in an impossible collar or tie and see what their victim looks like. The cruel deed is not done for having dull, silent and uninteresting her; she is the author of her own defeat. Her observation is untrained

> While the charm and the science of good taste in dressing may not be didactically taught, there are helps by the way and by the wayside. It is an evasive study; each new case brought before the notice of the novice may disprove her lately acquired theories. but constant practice on the broad highway and in the drawing room will train the eye and the mind as to the whys and wherefores of good dressing.

> Self-study is a branch not to be scorned in this observation lesson Before the long mirror may be made such personal comment and such thorough search that some good, and great good, must eventually come of

There is, too, within the boudoir father brings home pleasant things to and with no more foreign subject for study than the personal self, a posireal and glowing to those who love live right, a freedom, to make critical comment that approaches the unkind only through his eyes. To be cheer- in more public places .- New York

FEW HAD BREAKFAST IN XVI. CENTURY.

Nor Were Carrots or Other Edible Roots Grown in England Before Henry VIII.'s Day.

Judging from a passage in Harri-"Descriptions of Britain," breakfast eating in the sixteenth century was held to denote effeminacy, says the Chicago News.

"Heretofore," he writes, "there

hath been more time spent in eating and drinking than commonly is in these days; for whereas of old we had breakfasts in the forenoon, beverages or nuntions after dinner, and thereto reare suppers when it was lime to go to rest, now these od repasts, thanked be God, are verie well, left, and ech one (except here and there some young hungrie stomach that cannot fast till dinner time) contenteth himself with dinner and supper onlie. . . The nobilitie, gentrie and students ordinarilie go to dinner at eleven before noon, and to supper at or between five and six at afternoon. The merchants dine and sup seldom before twelve at noon, and sup at seven or eight; but out of the tearme, in our universities, the schol-

ars done at ten." Until the end of the reign of Henry VIII., according to the historian, Hume, no carrots, turnips or other edible roots were produced in Engand. The few that were used were imported, and the state papers conain numerous references to the despatch of messengers to the Continent for vegetables and salads to grace the table at important royal banquets. Cucumbers also were unknown until the sixteenth century, and celery owes its introduction in England to the French Marshal Taillard, who was imprisoned in England after his defeat by Marlborough.

Broccoli and cauliflowers came from Cyprus in the seventeenth century, and the potato, brought to England by Sir 'Walter Raleigh about 1584, was not in general use until 1663, when the Royal Society directed attention to it and recommended its cultivation.

KAISER'S ONLY DAUGHTER.

Princess Victoria Luise No Longer in "Backfisch" State.

The confirmation of the Kaiser's only daughter. Princess Victoria Luise of Prussia, which brought her father back to Potsdam and was attended by representatives of all the ruling houses of the empire, is not considered merely as her formal reception into the Evangelical Church.

German tradition as well as German religion has something to say to it. Confirmation in the case of a young lady of seventeen marks the termination of what is somewhat ungallantly known as her "Backfisch"

"Backfisch" is the equivalent of 'fish for frying" (or baking) and a pun from the kitchen. In a solid sense it means the unfledged state of damsels who are not "out" and who are consequently not entitled to "put their hair up." Princess Victoria's flaxen locks may now be arranged in the prevailing fashion.

She may go to at homes and other social affairs of the kind, and as she is a very charming person, she may be expected to go the matrimonial way before her "Backfisch" state has been left many years behind her .- Pall Mall Gazette.

Defining an Anthem. A sailor who had been to a church service, where he heard some fine music, was afterward descarting upon an anthem which had given him great pleasure.

A listening shipmate finally asked: "I say, Bill, what's a hanthem?" "What?" exclaimed Bill. "Do you mean to say you don't know what a

hanthem fs?" "Not me." "Well, then I'll tell yer. 'If I was to ask yer, 'Ere, Bill, give me that 'andspike,' that wouldn't be a hanthem. But if I was to say, 'Bill, Bill, Bill, give, give, give me, give me that, Bill, give me, give me that 'and, give me that 'andspike, spike, spike, Bill, give me that, that 'and, 'andspike, 'and, 'andspike, spike, spike, spike. Ahmen, ahmen. Bill, give me that 'andspike, spike. 'Ahmen!' Why, that would be a hanthem."-Tit Bits.

Governor Stubbs a Good Neighbor.

Mrs. W. R. Stubbs has turned the executive residence into a cooking camp for the benefit of her neighbors, whose gas supply has vanished. The Governor's home uses no gas. It burns coal from the prison mine.

After the gas became so low that people in that neighborhood could do no cooking Mrs. Stubbs threw the executive residence open. As a result the kitchen ranges are working overtime. Mrs. Stubbs is overseeing the affair. As soon as one neighbor woman gets her food cooked she takes it and leaves for home and another neighbor has hers put on.

For a while the rush was so great that Mrs. Stubbshad to give "checks," so that the numerous neighbors would know when their turn came.-Topeka Dispatch to Kansas City Journal.

Poor Deer Season in Wisconsin. Deputy Game Warden Jacob De

Long has checked up a little over 400 deer received, transferred or passing through here to other points. This is the smallest number over reported at this point. Usually 2000 or more have been checked here by game wary dens. Bad hunting conditions, a growing scarcity of deer and a limit of one to each hunter are reasons assigned by the warden for the small number.—Chippewa Falls, in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Not With Malice.

"Look here," said the head of the firm, "I want to give you a pointer." "Yes, sir," the office boy respectfully replied. "If I hear you humming any more

popular songs around here I'll dis-"Ah, yes, mum," said Truthful charge you." "All right. I won't do it no more

wouldn't have done it this time only me ilps is sore and I can't whistle."-Chicago Record-Herald.



The Value of Good Roads. BY GEORGE C. DEIHL.

Within the next few years the question of good roads will be one of, if not the leading, commercial issue of the day, not excepting the tariff. The United States is far behind Europe in this character of internal improvement, although excelling in most others. The causes may be stated generally as follows: Imperfect State laws; inefficient and improper administration and management of roads; ignorance on the part of local road builders of the principles and methods of road construction; ignorance of the qualities essential in road building materials and lack of facilities for ascertaining such qualities; lack of sufficient research and experimental work to devise changes or improvements in road materials or existing methods of construction sufficient to meet modern conditions, reduce cost or increase efficiency! The farmers and motorists, among

many others, receive direct benefits from the construction of good roads; and although everyone practically receives direct or indirect benefits, tho most active agencies to secure good roads must be the farmers and motorists. It will be but a few years before we will stop using the terms farmers and motorists, and say, rather, farmers and tourists; as with a properly developed system of good roads the farmer will find it more economical to market his produce with motor vehicles. The Federal good roads department

states that the direct saving to the | Courier-Journal. farmers of this country from properly constructed roads would be \$250,-200,000 annually; that there would be a saving of over \$10,000,000 in marketing the wheat crop alone; of corn crop; and of \$5,000,000 in marketing the cotton crop. However great the money value of good roads may appear to be, it is not as importvantages to be derived thereform by ald. the residents of rural communities. Bad roads restrict educational facilities, limit the rural free delivery service, and prevent the proper development of social life in the country. Good roads permit of grade schools in the country, extend the rural free delivery service, and check the exodus of young men and women from the farm to the city. Already in localities where roads have been improved we see the movement from the city to the farm. Motorists and farmers by frequent

good roads conventions, by continuing campaigns of education, and by, individual and organized activity, can bring about sufficient appropriations by towns, counties, States and nation. It is a part of their duty to see that these moneys are expended wisely. under competent direction, and in accordance with systematic and welloperation in the State of New York the matter of classification of roads place."-Chicago Tribural roads are divided into State, county and town roads. The State roads are the main traffic lines connecting the larger centres of population. They comprise four per cent. of the total mileage of the State, and are to be constructed and maintained directly by the State, and at State expense. .The county roads are those which form within each county a properly developed system of main market roads, taking into account their use for the purposes of common traffic and travel. These roads comprise about six per cent. of the total mileage of the State and are constructed under State supervision and at the joint expense of the State, county and town. The town roads comprise the rest of the roads of the State, constituting about ninety per cent. of the total mileage. They are built and maintained under the direction of the local authorities, but with State supervision, the cost being borne jointly by the State and town. -From Recreation.

Baltimore Fire in Europe.

A false report emanating from Paris, the effect of which was that one-half of the city of Baltimore, Md., was in ashes, was printed widely in Germany. The loss by fire was estimated at \$60,000,000, and the reported disaster evoked sympathetic editorials in the newspapers, which also in many cases reprinted the story of Baltimore's conflagration of

some years ago. Many Americans, some of them from Baltimore, made anxious visits to the American Embassy and the newspaper offices in Berlin inquiring for details.

There was a fire in Baltimore with a loss of something like a quarter of a million dollars. No person was harmed and the blaze attracted no particular attention outside of that city on this side of the Atlantic. -New York Times.

The Kind of Critter He Was.

It was at the Cliff Dwellers, Chicago's literary club, and one of the members had just made a terrible, cupy the places until the premises are irremediable break about another- | demolished. made it in his presence and that of several other members. 'What ought I do now?" asked the

break-maker, much embarrassed. "If I were you," suggested Fred

Richardson, the artist, who had heard the whole proceeding, "I should go out and wriggle my ears and eat another thistle."-Success Magazine.

Safest Season.

"And you consider autumn the best month for calling in your profession?" interrogated the housewife, as she handed out the pumpkin pie.

Tim, as he tipped his hat, "it is den dat de lawn mower has been, laid a telegram which ran as follows: away and de snow shovel isn't working yet."-Chicago News.

HATTIE HATLEY AND HER HUGE

High up the airship sailed around— Twas filled with happy people— A thousand feet above the ground, A housand reet above the ground,
Above the tallest steeple.
One drawback only knew the crowd,
"Twas Hattie's hat tremendous,
For every time she moved or bowed.
They cried: "Great Heaven, defend us!

But suddenly the casing burst.
The ship sank fast and faster.
And they were all in tears immersed,
In prospect of disaster.
Down, down they plunged, till Hattie

"Join hands and watch intently!" And holding on to Hattie's bat,
They settled earthward, gently.
—William Wallace Whitelock.



-Dodgework Dan-"Ah, this cruel world! I asked the lady in the last house to give me something to keep soul and body together." Sidney-"And what did she do, mate?" Dodegework Dan handed me a safety-pin! -- Comic Cuts.

Well, we shall rest at last. And we shall need it some

When we have gone to that far bourne From whence no postcards come.

He had managed to accumulate a lot of money by more or less questionable methods. "I should like to do something for the benefit of the town," he said. "Well," suggested the poor but otherwise honest citizen, "you might move out of it."—Chicago Daily News.

"Some of our prominent men," suggested the photographer, "like to have their photos taken in a characteristic attitude." "Suits me," re-sponded the subject. "Photograph me with my nose against a grind stone. Got one handy?"—Louisville

At the Peace Confederation.
But there's uniscn when it comes to

An Esperanto cachinnation. "I always submerge myself in the part I am playing," said the man who over \$12,000,000 in marketing the claimed to have once been with Booth. "I forget that I am acting." "Well," I shouldn't think that would be hard for you to do. Nobody else seems to remember that you're actant as the educational and social ad- ing, either."-Chicago Record Her-

> Mistress (hurrying frantically) -'Mary, what time is it now?" Maid -"Half-past two, mum." Mistress 'Oh, I thought it was later-I still have twenty minutes to catch the steamer." Maid-"Yis, mum. I knew ye'd be rushed, so I set the clock back thirty minutes to give ye more time."-Puck.

Maude - "What's the matter, Mabel?" Mabel (sobbing)-"I had a bet with Fred on the election. If I lost, I was to marry him." Maude-"There, there, dear. Fred will not take advantage of the bet to force you to marry him." Mabel (sobbing harder)-"That's not it. I-I won." -Baltimore American. Constituent-"Say, Bill, the salary

that goes with my job isn't half enough to live on. Can't, you use your influence to have it resed a organized plans. The system now in little?" Alderman-"I'm afraid not, Jake. But I'll do something better can be commended highly to many than that. I'll use my influence to of her sister States, particularly in have a cheaper man appoirted to the outside of cities and villages. These George Washington, hatchet (in hand, had just concluded the famous interview with his father. "It's

lucky," he remarked to the hired

man, "that I went after a cherry tree-

instead of the North Pole. Otherwise my motives and veracity would have been subjects of controversy for generations."-Washington Star. "Help a poor explorer wot is just back from de North Pole,", whined, the tramp at the kitchen window, "and give me a bite of chicken and milk biscuit." "Nonsense!" remonstrated the good housewife. "Explorers are not used to chicken pie and

merry."-Chicago Daily News.

milk biscuit. Here's an old pair of

boots and half a candle. Eat and be

Boy His Father's Brother. If Joseph Waldo Dux, Jr., seven months old, is adopted by his grandfather he will legally become his

own father's brother. A petition was filed in the Circuit Court yesterday by Joseph Dux, an architectural sculptor of Campbell Park, and his wife, grandparents of the child. They ask leave to adopt him as their own because of their love and affection for him.-Chicago

Tribune. The Philosophy of Jugs. "Hey, yo' Gid! What fo' yo' want

to look in dat jug so? Can't you git the cork out?" " 'Tain't no cork in. Say, Mingo, broke off Gid, perplexidly, "how ebber can the darkness in this yah jug keep the light from going in at the hole?"

"'Tain't that way," was the know-ing reply; "it is the light what keeps the darkness from shinin' out."-Success Magazine.

Three Months' "Squatting." A woman who recently applied to the Lambeth (England) guardians for relief said that for the last three months she and her five children had lived rent free by "squatting" in the rooms of empty houses. In Lambeth there are many such houses which have reverted to the duchy of Cornwall, and people are permitted to oc-

Mexicans Demand Autor. The automobile demand in Mexico

is shown to be on a steady increase. That the taxicab system has proved a success is shown by the fact that a number of new taxicabs for Mexico City are now en voyage, and it is the intention of the company operating them there to increase the number until they will form a formidable competition with the blueband evaches.

Appalling News.

derstruck at receiving from his wife

While on his travels he was thun-

Twins this morning. More later." -Lippincott's.