"What makes you think he married her for her money?" "She does."-Cleveland Press.

Every man has his faults, but bo man has as many as his wife thinks he

bas.-Chicago Record-Herald. "Weren't you fired by the college spirit when at Yale?" "No. By the

president."-Cleveland Press. "Will they hang the prisoner?" "Not yet. His lawyers managed to hang the Jury."-Baltimore American.

"I would share your every sorrow." "But I have no sorrows." "Walt till we're married."-Cleveland Leader. "You kiss like an expert," said the

pretty maid. "How do you know I do?" queried the mere man .-- Chicago

"How much did he make out of that latest graft scheme?" "A clean mil-"You mean a million."-Cleve-Innd Plain Dealer. Mrs. Hoyle-I hear that your son

had to leave college. Mrs. Doyle-Yes; he studied too hard, learning the football signals.-Puck. "What do you think of this theory of living out of doors?" "It all de-

pends on whether you leave the house voluntarily, or are put out."-Detroit "Bobby, did you have a good time at the pleuie?" "Yes, mother." "Why

didn't you stay until it was over?" What was the use, mother? We were through eating."-Milwaukee Sentinel. "Alas!" sighed the poet. "We can no longer keep the wolf from the door."

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined his wife. "You might sit on the front step and read one of your poems aloud."-Chiengo Dally News.

"The ancients thought the world was flat." "Well, I don't blame 'em. They had no chorus girls, no cigarettes, no bridge, no society journals. It must have been in those days."-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mr. Nervous-I love the smell of motor cars! Hostess-Really? What an extraordinary taste! Why do you like it? Mr. Nervous-Because when you smell it you know the danger's past-Topeka Journal.

"Here's something about the Dutch stealing one of the Philippine Islands. I wonder what Uncle Sam will do shout it?" "Well, it would serve them right if he refused to take it back."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I suppose you motto is, 'Be sure you're right, and then go ahead." 'Not in the financial game," answered Mr. Dustin Stax "My motto is, 'Be sure you're ahead; then you're all right."-Washington Star.

"Well, Tommy," said the visitor, "I in' all right, and I like comin' home, but it's stayin' there between times

that makes me tired."--Chicago News. No Nerve-Chuggerton-How's your new chauffeur? Carr-Had to fire him; he used to be a motorman. Chugger-

crossings!"-Puck. Ascum-Is your bass going to give you the raise you asked for? Clark-Well-er-I'm afraid to say. I told him I thought my pay should be commensurate with the amount of work I do and be promptly agreed with me .-Philadelphia Press.

Footpad (with revolver)-Hold up yer hands! Victim-You can through me if you want to, but I'll be dad-dinged if I'm going to hold up my hand any more! I'm tired of doing it. You're the third since I left the lodge.-Chicago Tribune.

"They say you allow your husband to carry a latch key now." "So I do. But the key doesn't fit the door. I just let him carry it to humor him. He likes to show it to his friends, you know, and make them think he's independent."-Los Angeles Times.

"If ye please, mum," said the ancient here, in an appealing voice, as he stood at the back door of the cottage on washday, "I've lost my leg-" "Well, I sin't got it," snapped the woman flercely. And the door closed with a bang.-Ladies' Home Journal.

An applicant for the post of mistress in a country school was asked: "What is your position in regard to the w'dpping of children?" She replied: 'My usual position is on a chair with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward!"-Rural World.

"You'll find I'm hard to discourage," said the persistent sultor melodramatically. "Some day I'll make you admit you love me, and then-and not till then-I will die happy." "I'll say it now," replied the heartless girl. "I don't mind telling a lie for a good and."

Phiadephia Ledger. Hotel Clerk (suspiciously)-Your that queer thing is? Guest-This is a new patent fire escape. I always carry it, so in case of fire I can let myself down from the hotel window? See? Clerk (thoughtfully-I see. Our terms for guests with fire escapes, sir, are invariably cash in advance.-New York Weekly.

The Mean Thing!

Praise from a husband's lips is always pleasant to the wife; but the praise may be too discriminating to

"I thought it was nice of you to tell that carpenter, who seemed to think ed in a gentle voice a ditty. One by one know nothing, that I could er natis like lightning." said Mrs. Morse to her busband. "But I'm fruid, dear, you are not an unprejuof judge. I really don't think I'm

very good hammerer." he knew what I meant," said Morse, cheerfully. "You know o place, they say.

## Between Two Firess

By ANTHONY HOPE

"A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds." -Francis Bacon.

The room was thick with smoke. Me-

was growing dizzy with the movement,

and, overwrought with the strain on my

nerves, I knew a few minutes more would

be the limit of endurance, when at last I

heard a loud shout and tumult of voices.

n thick tones, pausing as he spoke.

reataland-army-at stake."

em alone."

jor?" said I.

tered. "Let me go."

nance. He cried :

have risen!

"What's that?" exclaimed the Major,

I dropped his hand, and seizing my re

diers. Who was in command? The an

"Go to bed," said the junior ensign.

They all staggered to the window. As

the soldiers saw them, they raised a shout.

then made a rush at me; I fired, but

let; a second later, the missile caught me

the wall. As I fell I dropped my weapon,

all over; but as they surged round, in

the madness of anger, I, looking through

crowd of men rush in. Who was at their

head? It was the Calanel, and his voice

"Order, gentlemen, order." Then to

"Each mark your man, and two of you

I was saved. To explain how, I must

CHAPTER XV.

It is a sad necessity that compels us

is course of conduct

to pry into the weaknesses of our fellow-

derives any justification from its univer-

sality, but in the region of practice I have

moral level with those with whom I had

to deal. I felt, therefore, very little

scruple in making use of the one weak

spot discoverable in the defence of our

redoubtable opponent, his excellency, the

The President had no cause to suspect

a trap; therefore, like a sensible man,

he chose to spend the evening with the

Signorina rather than with his gallant

officers. It appears that at a few min-

utes past eleven o'clock, when the Presi-

dent was peacefully listening to the con-

versation of his fair guest (whom he had

galvanized into an affected liveliness by alarming remarks on her apparent pre-

occupation), there fell upon his ear the

sound of a loud knocking at the door,

Dinner had been served, and the Presi-

dent could not command a view of the

knocker without going out on to the ve

randa, which ran all round the house

and walking round to the front. When

"Don't disturb yourself, pray," said his

excellency politely. "I gave special in-

structions that I was visible to no one

this evening. But I was wondering wheth-

er it could be Johnny Carr. I want to

speak to him for a moment, and I'll just

As he spoke a tap was heard at the

"Mr. Carr is at the door and particu

"Tell him I'll come round and speak to

larly wants to see your excellency. An

him from the veranda," replied the Presi-

He turned to the window, and threw

open to step out. Let me tell what fol-

"Just then we heard a sound of a num

"Then there was a shout and a volley

"The President took out his revolver

went back to the window, passed through

t, and without a word disappeared. I

"I heard one more shot-then a rush

of men to the door, and the Colonel burst

n, with sword and revolver in his hands

"I ran to him, terrified, and cried:

"He took no notice, but asked hastily

"I pointed to the veranda, and gasped

"'Only Mr. Carr,' he replied, 'The

est of 'em were a precious sight too care-

"'Don't think he's dead, miss,' he said

"As I turned again, I saw the Presi

"'Do you yield, General Whittingham?

"As he spoke, every man covered the

"'Heroics are not in my line, McGreg-

When the Colonel saw him, h

went out there.' Then I turned

ad followed by ten or a dozen men

one of the men and said again :

'Oh, is anyone lart?'

"'Where is he?'

of of themselves.

"'Is anyone hurt?"

could not hear even the sound of his feet

of shots, and I heard the Colonel's voice

cry: Down with your arms; down, I say,

ber of horses galloping up. The Presi-

wed in the Signorina's words.

go round outside and see if it is."

urgent matter, he says."

dent stopped, and said :

or you're dead men!"

on the veranda.

'Hullo, what's up?

the knock was heard, the Signorina start

President of Aureataland.

never hesitated to place myself on a

rose high above the tumult :

his men he added :

had fared.

ed up.

bring Mr. Martin here."

"Look cut of window!" he cried.

latter, and turned to the door.

facing them, revolver in band.

who opens the door.'

swer to that meant much to me.

sight somewhat sobered the Major.

CHAPTER XIII .- (Continued.) "How was he wounded?" I asked. "Tell chanically I led the chorus, straining evme what the Colonel did to him, and be ery nerve to hear a sound from outside.

"Yes, sir. The Colonel told us Mr. Carr was to be kept at the ranch over night; wasn't to leave it alive, sir, he Well, up to yesterday it was all right and pleasant. Mr. Carr wasn't very well, and the doses the Colonel gave him didn't seem to make him any betterquite the contrary. But yesterday afternoon he got rampageous-would go, anyhow, ill or well! So he got up and dress-We'd taken all his weapons from him, sir, and when he came down dressed, and asked for his horse, we told him he couldn't go. Well, he just said, 'Get out of the light, I tell you,' and began walking toward the hall door. I don't mind saying we were rather put about, We didn't care to shoot him as he stood, and it's my belief we'd have let him pass; but just as he was going out, in comes the Colonel. 'Hullo, what's this, Johnny?' says he. 'You've got some scheme on,' said Carr. 'I believe you've been drugging me. Out of the way, Mc-Gregor, or I'll brain you.' 'Where are you going? says the Colonel. "To Whittingham, to the President's,' said he. 'Not to-day,' says the Colonel. 'Come, be reasonable, Johnny. You'll be all right to-morrow.' 'Colonel McGregor,' says 'I'm unarmed, and you've got a revolver. You can shoot me if you like, but unless you do, I'm going out. You've been playing some dodge on me, and you shall pay for it.' With that he rushed straight at the Colonel. The Colonel, he stepped on one side and let him pass. Then he went after him to the door, waited till he was about fifteen yards off, then up with his revolver, as cool as you like and shot him clean as a sixpence in the

got him comfortable, and there he lay all "How did he get away to-day?" "We were all out, air-went over to Mr. Carr's place to borrow his horses. Well, when we'd got the horses, we rode round outside the town, and came into the road between here and the Colonel's. horses we'd got, and we went there to give the ten men who were patrolling the road the fresh horses. We heard from them that no one had come along. When we got home, he'd been gone two hours!"

right leg. Down came Mt. Carr; he lay

there a minute or two, and then he faint-

put him to bed, says the Colonel. Well.

sir, it was only a flesh wound, so we soon

'Pick him up, dress his wound, and

'How did be manage it?" "A woman, sir," said my warrior, with mpreme disgust. "Gave her ten dollars to undo the front door, and then he was off! He daren't go to the stables to get a horse, so he was forced to limp away on his game leg. A plucky one he is, too," he concluded.

"Poor old Johnny," said I. "You didn't go after him?"

"No time, sir. Couldn't tire the horses Besides, when he'd once got home, he's got a dozen men there, and they'd have kept us all night. Well, sir, I must be "Oh, yes." answerer Tommy, "I like sir, and Mr. Carr won't get in if he comes after that."

"Tell him to rely on me." I answered. But for all that I didn't mean to shoot Johnny on sight.

So, much perturbed in spirit, I set off to the barracks, wondering when Johnny would get to Whittingham, and whether ton-Too reckless, ch? Carr-Reck- he would fall into the Colonel's hands less, nothing! Why. I couldn't break outside the Golden House. It struck me him of the habit of slowing up at as unpleasantly probable that he might come and spoil the harmony of my even ing; if he came there first, the conspiracy would probably lose my aid at an early moment. What would happen to me I didn't know. But, as I took off my coat in the lobby, I bent down as if to tie a shoestring, and bad one more look at my

CHAPTER XIV.

I shall never forget that supper as long as I live. Considered merely as a social gathering it would be memorable enough. for I never before or since sat at ment with ten such queer customers as my hosts of that evening. The officers of the Aureataland army were a very mixed lot-two or three Spanish Americans, three or four Brazilians, and the balance Americans of the type of their country men are least proud of. If there was at honest man among them he sedulously concenled his title to distinction. All this might have passed from my memory, or blended in a subdued harmny with my genera, impression of Aureataland; but the peculiar position in which I stood gave to my mind an unusual activity of perception. Among this band of careless revelers I sat vigilant, restless and im patient; feigning to take a leading part In their hilarity, I was sober, collected and alert to my very finger tips. I anx lously watched their bearing and expression. I led them on to speak of the President, rejoicing when I elicited open murmurs and covert threats at his base in gratitude to the men on whose support his power rested. They had not been paid for six months, and were ripe for any mischiel I was more than once tempted to forestall the Colonel and begin the revolution on my own account; only my inability to produce before their eyes any arguments of the sort they would lister

to restrained me. Eleven o'clock had come and gone. Th Captain had proposed the Presi dent's health. It was received in suller silence; I was the only man who hon

ored it by rising from his seat. The Major had proposed the army, and they had responded to their noble selves hundle has come apart. May I ask what A young man of weak expression and quavering legs had proposed. "The com merce of Aurentaland," coupled with th name of Mr. John Martin, in laudators but incoherent terms, and I was on my legs replying. Oh, that speech of mine For discursiveness, for repetition, for sheer inanity, I suppose it has never been equaled. I droned steadily away as I went on the audience paid less and less attention. It was past twelve. Th well of my eloquence was running drie and drier, and yet no sound outside! wondered how long they would stand and how long I could stand it. At 12:15 I began my peroration. Hardly had I done so, when one of the young men start

But he's hurt badly. tent standing quite calmly in the win they took it up, till the rising tide voices drowned my fervent periods. Perraised his revolver and said; force I stopped. They were all on their feet now. Did they mean to break up? We are twelve to one.' In despair at the idea I lifted up my voice, loud and distinct, in a verse of the President with his sim. The latter stood hand began to more slowly round the dtion, and selzing my neighbor's facing the twelve revolvers, his own wea pon banging loosely in his left hand. The more was successful. Each Then, smiling, he said a little bitterly; man followed sult, and the whole party, bicking back their chairs, revolved with or. I suppose this is a popular rising—inching steps. I that is to eas, you have bribed the men

and murdered my best frien Well, we mustn't use hard names,' be went on in a gentler tone. I give in,' and, throwing down his weapon, he asked, 'Have you quite killed Carr?"

"'I don't know,' said the Colonel, implying plainly that he did not care, either. "'I suppose it was you that shot him? "The President yawned and looked at

his watch. "'As I have no part in to-night's performance, said be, 'I presume I am at liberty to go to bed?'

"'My men must stay here, and you must leave the door open.' "'I have no objection,' said the Presi

"'Two of you stay in this room. Two of you keep watch in the veranda, one at this window, the other at the bedroom window. I shall put three more sentries outside. General Whittingham is not to leave this room. If you hear or see any thing going on in there, go in and put him under restraint. Otherwise treat him

"'I thank you for your civility,' said "Some row in barracks, Major. Let the President, 'also for the compliment implied in these precautions. Is it over I must go," he said. "Character-Authis matter of the debt that your patriotism has drawn you into revolt?"

"Set a thief to catch a thief, ch, Ma-"'I see no use in discussing public affairs at this moment,' the Colonel re-"What do you mean, sir?" he stutplied. 'And my presence is required elsewhere. I regret that I cannot relieve you of the presence of these men, but I do not feel I should be justified in accept-"If you move, I shoot, Major," said I, bringing out my weapon. I never saw greater astonishment on human counte-

ing your parole."
"The President did not seem to be an "Hi, stop him-he's mad-he's going gered at this insult.

"'I have not offered it,' he said simply. 'It is better you should take your own measures. Need I detain you, Colo-A shout of laughter rose from the eres ply. around us, for they felt exquisite appreciation of my supposed joke. "Right you are, Martin," cried one.

"The Colonel did not answer him, but "Keep him quiet. We won't go home till morning!" turned to me and said: "'Signorina Nugent, we wait only for The Major turned to the window. It

you, and time is precious. was a moonlight night, and as I looked "Looking up, I saw a smile on the with him I saw the courtyard full of sol-President's face. As I rose reluctantly, e also got up from the chair into which The he had flung himself, and stopped me with a gesture. I was terribly afraid that he "A mutiny!" he cried. "The soldlers was going to say something hard to me, but his voice only expressed a sort of amused pity.

"The money, was it, Signorina?' he said. Young people and beautiful people should not be mercenary. Poor child, you had better have stood by me.'

I could not distinguish whether it was a greeting or a threat. They took it as the "I answered him nothing, but went ou with the Colonel, leaving him seated "Stop!" I cried; "I shoot the first man again in the chair, surveying with some apparent amusement the two threatening In wonder they turned on me. I stood sentries who stood at the door. The They Colonel hurried me out of the house, saywaited huddled together for an instant,

"We must ride to the barracks. If the missed. I had a vision of a poised gobnews gets there before us, they may cut up rough. You go home. Your work is in the chest, and hurled me back against

"So they mounted and rode away, leavand they were upon me. I thought it was ing me in the road. There were no signs of any struggle, except the door hanging loose on its hinges, and a drop or two their ranks, saw the door open and a of blood on the steps where they had shot poor Johnny Carr. I went straight home, and what happened in the next few hours at the Golden House I don't know, and, knowing how I left the President, I cannot explain. I went home and cried till I thought my heart would

(To be continued.)

explain what had been happening at the WITH UNCLE SAM FIFTY YEARS. Golden House, and how the night attack

Capt. Channey Has Been Employe of Congress for Half a Century. There is now on the house rolls a man who has been here for fifty years. creatures, and see to turn them to our He is Captain John T. Chauncey, and off. Any answer for the Colonel? He'll own profit. I am not philosopher enough he is a sort of general foreman of the pages, doorkeepers and other employes whose business it is to do the errand running of the house, says Congressman C. F. Scott in the Iola Register. He is re-elected year after year by the unanimous vote of both sides of the chamber, and it is more than thirty years since any effort was made to displace him. He came in first in the Thirty-fourth Congress and is one of the few surviving witnesses of the memorable contest which resulted, after two months of excitement and bitterness, in the election of Nathaniel Banks as speaker. It sounds like a voice from the dead to hear the old captain tell about the events of that day, when the know nothings held the baiance of power, when nobody dreamed of the possibility of a civil war, when Abraham Lincoln had not been heard of except in a few countles in Illinois. Of course Captain Chauacey has known intimately all the great men who have served in the House of Representatives since that time, and what a long line of them he has seen come "strut and fret their hour upon the stage" and then depart.

And how many strange and stirring scenes, how many comedies and tragedies he has witnessed. He saw the only wedding ceremony that was ever solemnized in the chamber of the House of Representatives—the marriage of a young couple who appeared there one Sunday during the war, when the room was used for church services on the sabbath, and asked that the nuptial knot be tied in the historic place. He saw also many union soldiers brought there wounded when the room was converted into a hospital and taken out dead. Once he prevented a shooting affray and possibly a murder on the floor of the House. Singularly enough, one of the participants was I. Q. C. Lamar, then a member of the House, afterward Senator from Mississlppi and a member of the Supreme Court and an uncle of Representative William B. Lamar, who was recently engaged in a controversy upon the floor with John Sharp Williams, the minority leader. It was at night during the closing hours of Congress and the House had taken a recess to wait

a conference report. Lamar entered the House and was approached by a member from Virginia, Douglas, with whom he had previously had trouble. Douglas applied an insulting remark, whereupon the flery Mississippian reached to his hip pocket and was about to shoot, when Captain Chauncey and others interfered and prevented what would doubtless have been an unfortunate tragedy. What a book he could write, if he had the gift.

He Remembered.

Mrs. Scraggs (viciously)-It seems like a hundred years since we were married. I can't even remember when

Scraggs (wearlly)-I can. It was at a dinner party, and there were thirteen at table.-Familie Journal. Man and Woman.

"Man," quoted the moralizer, "is made of dust." "And woman," rejoined the demoralizer, "is made to scatter man's Aust."

"Gumerlidge isn't a man I've a | I tell you I put my trust in Billy ev great deal of use for," remarked the ery time," "Well," said Billy, "I guess I citizen with the protruding waistband.

T've only met bim a few times, just when you've brought him in to lunch, but I'm free to confess I don't like him. You know I never beat about business man' as well." the bush. If I like a man I like him and if I don't I'm as liable to tell him

and that's all there is to it." "Why, what's the matter with bim?" asked the thin man with the bushy black beard. "I never heard of anybody who had any particular fault to find with Gumerlidge. I think he's one of the finest fellows that ever stepped. I've known him for twenty years and I've never seen anything to find him. He'll stand by his friends. wrong with him."

"No. I don't summose you have," said the citizen of circumference, "Still, I should think you'd have got sick of it in that time."

"Sick of what?"

"Taffy, soft soap, flattery; that's what I mean. That's what I don't like about him. He puts it all over you with a spade. That sort of thing sickens me."

"P didn't notice him putting it all over you. He seemed to be pleasant. as he generally is with everybody, but I don't think he flattered you."

"No, he didn't flatter me. He was flattering you."

"Gumerlidge?" "Yes, Gumerlidge. Take it at lunch the last time, 'Let Billy order,' he says, 'I think Billy can order a lunch a little better than anybody I know of. If Billy wasn't a corking good right kind of combination of eatables, -Chicago Dally News.

know a thing or two in that line," "There are others," said the large man, "I've got a sneaking sort of notion that I'm pretty good in that line myself. But you were a 'corking good

"Well. I'm not generally regarded as a slouch," said the thin man with the so as I am to tell anybody else. I bushy black beard. know he's a friend of yours, or you

"Perhaps not. Mind you. I don't say think he is; but he makes me tired, you are. I don't think I'm any slouch as far as that goes, but I don't want a man going around in front of me with a trumpet proclaiming it. 'Billy's a good fellow,' 'Billy always was a good deal of a ladies' man,' 'You can't fool Billy on a diamond,' 'You couldn't get Billy to go into any crooked deal of that kind,' 'That's one thing I can say about Billy: I always know just where Billy will.' 'When I'm in doubt I always ask Billy's opinion,' and so on.'

"I don't see anything particular for you to take exception to in that," said the hearded man.

"You don't?" "I certainly do not."

"You like a man who flatters you. do you, then?"

"I don't see why you would call it flattery. I may have a few good qualities and Gumeriidge may have diserimination enough to recognize them. but I hope that isn't any hanging offense. For the matter of that, be was a good deal taken with you and I heard him cracking you up no end the other day to some of the people at the club."

"Well," said the stout citizen with a slightly mollified air, "of course I may be mistaken in him. I wouldn't want business man he'd have made the to judge a man too hastily, and in othbulliest kind of a head waiter. When er respects he struck me as a nice fel-I want something extra good, just the low. What did he say about me, Bill?"

## NEW LEASE OF LIFE FOR TOGO'S FLAG-SHIP.



A JAP ENGINEERING TRIUMPH: THE RAISING OF THE MIKASA The Japanese never consider a vessel lost. All the battered bulks of the Russian navy have been recovered from the mud of Port Arthur, and are now efficient members of the Mikado's navy. Togo's flagship, the Mikasa, which took fire and sank in the harbor of Sasebo, has now, after months of patient engineering effort, been refloated. The hull was boarded up, all leaks stopped, and the water pumped out. The vessel rose to view mud-covered and rusty, but still capable of refitment, and very soon the admiral will be on his old bridge again. The fire is now known to have been due to sponta-

neous combustion caused by the decomposition of chemicals,

AT THE LIGHTHOUSE.

A Little Sermon Heard There from

an Unexpected Source. A merry crowd of young people had run over in a launch that clear August morning to visit North Island light. They scrambled laughingly up the rocky path and then stood breathless, looking across the desolate pile of as far off from folks as I am, with only rocks, softened only by a few huckleberry bushes and stunted firs. That was not quite all, either, for in a sheltered angle of the house was a tiny gar- belong to the light, too-you have to if den of portulaca, marigolds and zinplas.

The keeper and his wife and son met | that counts. They'd get blue and queer the visitors, the two men with a cour- in a hurry if they had to do for themtesy none the less genuine because it was silent, the little gray-haired wom- it. You don't get very much out of an with vivid interest. The eagerness sorts as long as you've got somebody in her bright, dark eyes appealed irre- to do for-and I guess most people sistibly to one of the girls. She have that, if they'd only realize it " dropped behind as the crowd trooped after the men, and turned back to the little woman.

"I've seen lights before," she said. "I wonder if you'd let me come in and make you a little call instead." She was almost startled at the sudden illumination of the old face,

"Would I let you, deary? Land sakes, I guess you don't know what it's like to live on a rock. I tell father and William the only time I envy them is when visitors come, and go tagging off after them. Most always they have to hurry right off as soon as they've seen the light, and I scarcely get a look at them. I tease the men-folks powerful to tell me what they wore and how they looked, but neither of them is of the noticing kind, and when men-folks ain't noticing they ain't, and you can't get more enjoyment out of life this make 'em."

The girl leaned forward, moved by a sudden impulse.

"How do you endure It?" she asked. "They have the light, but you, off here alone-oh. I don't see how you endure

The wise old eyes met the young blue ones with quiet humor. "Oh, there's lots of ways of enduring," the keeper's wife said. "I think of farmer's wives land all around them. I was born in sight of the sea, and it doesn't seem to me I could live away from it. Then I you keep one. And if I don't touch the lamp, I cook for the men that do, and selves. I guess that's the real secret of

The girl drew a long breath, "Thank you," she said. "It is a real lighthouse sermon."-Youth' Companion.

He Needs More.

"That stage manager is a very good one, but there is one inconsistency about him." "What is that?"

"He gives a bad actor more prompt attention than a good one."-Baltimore American.

When a girl goes with a man a great deal, and says she isn't particularly interested in him, it means that she hasn't hooked him; that she isn't certain she can get him.

From the present prospect, the wo man with a new far coat is going to winter than she did last.

NO NEW CATCH PHRASES.

Old Ones that Delighted London Au-

diences All Hackneyed. "Song writers are becoming alarmed at the continued absence of a eatch phrase," said Charles Wilmott, the well known musical author. "'Are we downbearted? has had a good innings, but nothing new, I'm affeild, is likely to turn up until the pantomime season. For the first time for a good many years London is without its eatch phrase. Go to any music ball, which you must bear in mind is the quickest reflex of any street phrase struggling for popularity, and there is no effective substitute for 'Now we shan't be long,' 'Where did you get that hat?' 'Knocked 'em in the Old Kent road' or 'They're all very fine and large.' Whether the creators of these phrases -each of them famous in their dayhave lost their originality or whether the public taste is becoming more refined I do not know."

The art of winning the public fancy with a catch phrase depends on the skill of the man who seeks to do so. A politician may unconsciously coin a phrase that will cling to him forever, such as Mr. Balfour's "I am a child in these matters," Winston Churchill's "terminological inexactitude" and Lord Roseberry's "plowing the lonely furrow." But with a professional Yorick it is different.

The way Harry Randall popularized "Get your hair cut" at the Grand Theater some years ago was a masterpiece. At his entry in every scene in the pantomime the trombone played the opening air of the song. As scene followed scene his hair gradually get shorter, till at last he was perfectly baid, and when the trombone played the notes again he brought down the house with the remark, "You're just too late." Years ago at the Standard Theater Cyrus Bell, a well known comedian, leaped into fame as the originator of "I never expected that"-a phrase uttered by him each time a property brick or cat greeted him as he took the stage. The following year he won more popularity by twisting the phrase into "That's just what I expected."

There is a faint hope that the opening words of the song "Put a little bit away for a rainy day" may soon be transformed into a catch phrase. It is popular just now on account of its homely melody and the catchy rendering of the old proverb. It is sung by the Sisters Levy. "Waiting at the Church" is another popular song which has met with great success in America, where cartoonists have seized upon a certain line in it and are booming it for all they are worth.

MIXED ENGLISH OF INDIA.

Native Lawyer Gives Queer Turns of Speech to His Argument.

In an argument before a court in British India a native lawyer used the following language: "My learned friend with mere wind

from a tenpot thinks to browbeat me rom my legs. But this is mere gorilla warfare. I stand under the shoes of my client and only seek to place my ne of contention clear in your honor's eye. My learned friend valuly runs amuck upon the sheet anchors of my case.

"Your honor will be pleased enough to observe that my client is a widow, a poor chap with one postmortem son. A widow of this country, your honor will be pleased to observe, is not like a widow of your honor's country. A widow of this country is not able to eat more than one meal a day or to wear elean clothes or to look after a man. So my poor elient had not much physic or mind as to be able to as-

sault the lusty complainant. "Yet she has been deprived of some of her valuable leather, the leather of her nose. My learned friend has thrown only an argument ad hominy upon my teeth, that my client witnesses are all her own relations, their relationship is only homeopathic. So the misty arguments of my learned friend will not hold water; at least they will not hold good water. Then my learned friend has said that there is one the side of his client a respectable witness, viz., a pleader, and since this witness is independent he should be believed.

"But, your honor, with your honor's vast experience, is pleased enough to observe that truthfulness is not so plentiful as blackberries in this country. I am sorry to say, though, this witness is a man of my own feathers, that there are in my profession black sheep of every complexion and some of them do not always speak gospel truth. Until the witness explains what has become of my ellent's nose leather he can not be believed. He can not be allowed to-raise a castle in the air by beating upon a bush, so trusting to that administration of British justice on which the sun never sits I close my case."

There used to be in Philadelphia. says a writer in the Gentleman Farmer, a commission firm noted for its close dealing. It was a habit with this firm always to demand, or at least to request, some discount from the

original bills presented to them. They dealt for several years with a Rhode Island farmer who sold them live turkeys. One year they ordered dressed birds instead, but it is evident that the clerical force was not informed of the change. A week after the turkeys were shipped the farmer was surprised to receive the usual complaint that four of the turkeys were dead when they arrived, and the request that he deduct the price of them

from the bill for the consignment. "It is with regret." he replied, "that I have to advise you that I cannot

make the concession requested. "It is my custom to require that all patrons desiring dressed turkeys to notify us in advance, so we may forward them in heated cars. Owing to the chill prevailing at Thanksgiving time, turkeys without feathers or insides are liable to take cold if shipped in the ordinary manner. The mortality among dressed turkeys was very large this year."

After a man has earned your business, don't give it to the other fellow just to be contrary.