A MODERN MAIDEN.

I'm a girl of to-day, and I beg leave to say, When proposing dor't fall on your knees; It is bad for your panie, and my joy 'twould enhance If instead you would give me a ----

I'm enough of a prude to consider it rude When a fellow's too free with a miss. But reason nor sense never warrants offense When he limits himself to a -

I once went to a ball with a fellow whose gall Was proof against every mishap. But I took him to task when he ventured to ask. "My dear, won't you sit on my ----?"

Though by all met, adored, I am frequently bored By their calling me "angel" and "dove," But-not to offend-their attentions 1 end By sending regrets-and my ----

-New York Herald.



The last rays of the setting sun besmirched name, if the stain can be threw a shaft of pink and gold into rubbed out?" the parlor of the pretty cottage where-"It can never be altogether rubbed

in sat Mrs, Raymond and her eldest out. "No, but to a great degree it can.

It was the day of his tather's fu- What George Graham can do, he must neral, and Harry Raymond was gazing be made to do." curiously at his mother, who looked "You can't do anything to hurt him,

strangely different from usual in her Harry; you would only make him your new widow's cap. The younger chil- enemy," and hearing one of the children were playing at having a funeral dren crying, she went out to see what at last." of their own in the back kitchen. was the matter. The trouble was noth-

"There were very few people at the ing more serious than that two of them funeral to-day, mo"her," said the young wanted to play the corpse at once, thus man, gloomily, threatening the success of the whole

"They wouldn't be able to get away drama, from their offices, I daresay," answered the widow.

"Father never did make any friends, or hardly any," said his son musingly, land or America-had been settled, "I wonder how it was?" Ills nother Mrs. Raymond returned to the parlor, made no reply.

"And he stuck in the same place all Little did she imagine that he had achis life, though he had twice the brains | tually gone to carry out his threat. He of the chief cashier," went on the lad.

A sigh was the only answer: come to a reckoning. "Seems as though something kept His mind was filled with a passion him back and held him down always."

of just indignation against the man "Ave !!? No sooner had the monosyllable es- the man who had stood by and escaped caped the woman's lips than she tight- punishment while the friend who had sinned for him bore the penalty. He ened them, as though resolved that nothing else should pass between would force him-under pain of having all the facts made public propertythem

to proclaim publicly that William Ray-"You have noticed it, too, mother?" "Noticed It!"

The widow's eyes had a far-off look had supposed him to be, And yet as an undercurrent beneath In them. She was in trutif thinking Tof her youth-the days when she was this honest and generous indignation.

so proud of the gay young fellow who came courting her. "What was it, mother?" asked the

young man in a whisper. "What was it that kept father back all his life and made people give him the cold shoul der?"

She was slient, but her fingers worked nervously with one of the long white strings that floated from the cap on her brow. It was evident that she wished to confide in her son, but shrank from the task.

You may as well tell me, mother, am a man now, and I ought to know. Perhaps I could do something to prevent the same fate failing on me,' "No, but some one might-and ought to have done so long ago! Time after time I have begged and impiored your father to go to Mr. Graham and force

man who had wrecked the father's life could ask the son if there was anything he could do for him!

"Perhaps you would like a desk in our office," went on the elder man as' his visitor remained slient. "I have no doubt it could be arranged." "No," said Harry Raymond, flushing

scarlet, as the more generous impulses of his nature rose to the surface. "I have come on a very different errand." He paused. It seemed impossible to tell this florid, benevolent, prosperous looking man, the very image and symbol of all that wealth and good repute could do, that he had been a thief, and worse than a thief-that be had allowed another to suffer the penalty of a deed for which he himself was chiefly responsible. Yet Harry Raymond had resolved that he would

do It. "I want you to clear my father's name of the stain that lies on it," he said abruptly. Graham started and changed color. "It is true then; he does not mean to deny it !" said Raymond to himself exultantly.

"How can I do that?" asked the oldr man quietly. "By telling the truth. The time has come, Mr. Graham, when the truth must be told."

"And that is?" "In a word, that my father suffered for your fault."

"Ah! who told you this, may I ask?" "My mother."

"Your mother?" "Yes, my mother. I only learned it to-day. My father kept your secret while he lived-kept it though you had ruined his life. But it must be fold

The rich man sat silent, his head supported on his hand, his elbows on the arm of the easy chair. He was sient and preoccupied.

Graham nodded.

When the quarrel-quite as impor-"And suppose I refuse to do anytant a one, perhaps, as some that have thing?" he asked after another pause. "convulsed" the dramatic world in Eng-"Then I will publish the facts everywhere?' cried the young man hotly. "I will proclaim to the world that my and found that her son had gone out. father suffered your punishment-was made the scapegoat for your sins"

"I owe that to my dead father," said the young man after a long silence. Again Graham nodded. Then he

arose and, going to a cabinet, unlocked a drawer and took from it a small

who had done his father this wrong- packet of papers. This he laid on a small table, which he carried to the spot where the young man was sitting. "Perhaps it would be as well for you to glance over these papers before you take any such steps as you have just mentioned," he said dryly, "I will leave mond had not been the criminal men you now, and come back when you have finished reading them." With that

he left the room. Harry Raymond took up the packet and began reading the first paper he took from it. It was an account of

his father's trial and his face changed as he read. "All lies!" he muttered as he threw

t down and tore another paper from the bundle. That he laid down with a groan and took up another. So he went on, till the table was

trewn with papers. The footman came to him with a decanter of wine and a plate of biscults, but Raymond did not even know that he had entered the

FLORIDA SPONGE DIVING.

Growing Industry in Which Greeks Chieffy Are Employed. The sponge industry at Tarpos Springs, on the west coast of Florida, has assumed large proportions within the past few years. There were in commission at Tarpon Springs last October 400 sponge boats, employing 1,200 hands. About 90 per cent of the spongers are Greaks, who have been in the ousiness all their lives and are the most expert divers in the world. A great nany have brought their families to this country to live, and at Tarpon Springs they have settled in the east, side of the city, where their homes and places of business are typical of Greece. They also wear their Greelan clothes

The common laborer on the sponge boats receives from \$50 to \$60 per month, the divers getting from \$200 to \$300 in the same period. The sponge boat is from 30 to 40 feet long and of great beam for its length. Most of these boats were brought from Greece, and are staunchly built. There are also a number of schooners which go with the fleets to furnish provisions and arry sponges from the smaller boats, Every boat has one or more divers, who have a complete diving outfit, with 16-pound lead soles on each shoe, also a heavy lead weight on the chest and back. The diver carries no weapon of any kind, being provided only with a sponge bag.

and speak their native tongue.

The diver after putting on his suit is overed over the side of the boat and o the bottom. As he walks along far under the surface he is followed by the hoat above, in which is a pump that keeps him supplied with air.

Sponges are gathered from the botout of the guif in from 50 to 150 feet of water. The diver will stay down iours at a time, and as fast as a bag is filled it is holsted to the surface and an empty one sent down.

As is generally known, the sponge is an animal. There are many different ands, but only three, the slik, wool ad grass sponges, have commercial lue. After being taken from the water they are left on the decks of the vessels in the sun for a time, to die efore they are thrown into the kraals. These kraals or pens are made by driving stakes in the sand a little ways apari so that the ebb and flow of the tide may wash out and in to remove animal matter. After remaining in kraals for a time, this being depennt on the season, as sponges die much faster in the summer than winter, the spongers get in among them and mash, scrape and clean the animal matter off. They are then strung in bunches about five feet long, and taken to the sponge king houses, where they go through last process of cleaning, and are

-I and graded according to quality. They are then packed in bales of 10, and 20 pounds, and shipped to all parts of the world.

In purchasing the sponges representaives of the various jobbing houses meet nt the sponge exchange and all the

sponges belonging to one man or firm are plied in a heap on the floor. Each representative examines the pile and writes his bid on a blank and gives it lence for several minutes after the old-

Auto Is What It Seems,

ed him for violating the speed law.

enough instances to prove it."

ner in Chicago

this conversation:

""Th-th-this end?"

quickly !!

s-s-straight.

cold." "

work?

"How so?"

trated Mall.

1-1-let her g-g-go?

Too Late.

"I hate stuttering stories as a rule,"

"'W-w-where shall I s-s-trike?'

Reduces Competition

Lack of credit prevents some people

from living beyond their means.

good thing for our bizness.

motor.

gray.

to the secretary of the exchange. When er people had left the room. It was all bids are in, the secretary opens only when he rose and made for the them and shows the owner of the door that the girl asked him what was



Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

MUCH WORK, MANY IDLERS. HE recent great increase in the number of unemployed able-bodied men and the simul-

taneous cry from the farm districts for more help draw sharp attention to an incongruous condition. The problem of inducing able-bodied men to remain upon or return to the farms is one that becomes

more difficult, and yet more insistent, every day. It must be solved, somehow, if the prosperity of the country is to continue. It is little wonder that the President and his cabinet are forced to consider the subject, with a view to lending federal assistance in disposing of it.

It would be poor business policy, and worse charity, to feed the "army of unemployed" in the large cities while the farms are lacking laborers. If any among the unemployed are sick, or unable to stand the strain of hard work, let other provision be made for them; but there is no excuse for the encouragement of idleness and vice by feeding able-bodied fellows who will not go into the country. Any unemployed, able-bodied man who refuses an opportunity to go into the country to work, preferring to bask in the bright light of the city, should be convicted as a vagrant and made to build roads .--Washington Post.

PUBLIC SHOOL BUILDINGS.

INCE the terrible Collinwood entastrophe testimony is pilling up to show that the deplorable conditions existing in that ill-fated school building prevait in many communities and that little or no effort has been made to improve them. But the frightful sacrifice of young lives has stirred the au-

thorities to action, and, goaded by public sentiment, they are now strenuously seeking to remove the defects and minimize the dangers from fires.

Richard L. Humphrey, engineer in charge of the structural materials laboratories of the government, declares it is providential that more of these holocausts have not occurred. He says the conditions existing in the Collinwood school building are common to many public buildings throughout the country, and the first essential is to pass laws prohibiting the erection of structures except of the highest fire-resisting type. Drills in public schools are all right in their way, to teach self-control, but are quite useless in a great emergency. And the mere enactment of preventive laws is of no avail unless the people demand their enforcement.

In the matter of schools, theaters and other public institutions, it would seem to be important that the structures be limited in height, and Superintendent Van Cleve of the Toledo schools has seriously advanced the prop-

> "All I can say is that if you don't ananananana sit down and behave yourself I'm going to send you home and I won't see you again for a week," said the girl. Concereevere The young man hesitated for a moment and then seated himself. "But,

honest, you don't need to light his pipe for him." he said. "You can let him light his own pipe."-Chicago Daily News.

WOMEN SELLING MEATS.

New York Has a Butcher Shop Which Is Said to Be Unique. In a big uptown market in which there are sold not only meats of all of almost incredible hardship, but the kinds but vegetables and canned goods and some other lines of grocerles as well there are employed as salespeople in the butcher's department a considerable number of young women, says the New York Sun. In this market all the fresh meats are kept in showcases. The cutting, sewing and chopping are done by man butchers, but there are kept on hand arge quantities of cut meats all ready or delivery, which are sold by young women, There are long glass counter show uses set parallel and with a sufficient space between them for the saleswomin to stand in. You walk along these showcases and look down into then and make your choice. In one section of these showcases you would find long ton to summon him to ald in the delines of turkeys and chickens, fowls of fense. all sizes and weights. In another section you would find sirloin steaks, blg and little, fat and lean, thick and thin, You can look down into the showcases and pick out exactly the sort of steak you want. do it. Same as to pot roasts; twenty or thirty of them here together, each tied up ready for delivery, and you can see and pick out exactly the one you want: and the same as to rib roasts. And here, cut ready, are pork spararibs for roasting, fat and lean and all trimly arranged so that you can see them and get just what you want; and in other sections you find soup meat and soup distant. bones and chopped meats; in short, in these counter showcases you will find cut meats of every description, so that you cannot only select the plece that you want, but you know as you look at it its exact cost. And all these cut meats are sold by the young women precisely as they would sell laces or ribbons or gloves You look along till you find fust what you want and the saleswoman takes it out of the showcase and wraps it up to be handed over to you if you desire to carry it home yourself, or to be delivered by the market's wagons. There are regularly employed in this market, in the cut meat department from thirty to thirty-five saleswomen, with an extra force of twenty-five, making about sixty altogether, on Saturdays. They all wear black dresses with trim white aprons, the aprons be-

osition that no building for school purposes should have more than two stories. Such a school, built of fire-resisting material, with numerous broad exits and ample stairways, would afford the protection that every community should give its children. Nor should the expense which so radical a change in school construction entails be considered for a moment.

Better to spend millions on our school buildings and make them safe, than to save money by the construction of charnel houses. It is poor consolation to the taxpayer that he has economized at the sacrifice of his own flesh and blood .--- Toledo Blade.

FARMS AND THE UNEMPLOYED.

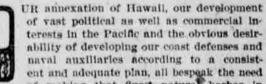
HERE is no reason why any man in the United States should starve, or even why any man should be out of employment, no matter what the conditions of business.

W Septer In Louislana, for example, there are 27 .-000,000 acres of land, of which only 6,000,-000 are cultivated. Planters with large

tracts stand ready to aid every man who is willing to help himself. They will sell him all the land he needs on ten years' credit, or will allow him to farm on shares, providing him with a house, a horse and a mule, sufficient seed to plant crops, and provide farming implements.

Yet with the whole country full of such opportunities, large cities swarm with men who complain that they cannot get work, and municipalities are at their wits' end to find some way to help the unemployed. The farms of the nation contain the only solution of this problem. -Des Moines News.

PEARL HARBOR A NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITY.



of vast political as well as commercial interests in the Pacific and the obvious desirability of developing our coast defenses and naval auxiliaries according to a consistent and adequate plan, all bespeak the need of making that finest natural harbor in

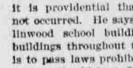
the Pacific a place of service in peace and of security in war. Its value to commerce would be great. Its value in war would be inestimable, and it would, as has well been suggested in Congress, be one of the strongest possible factors for the prevention of war in the Pacific Ocean. After all these years of neglect and in view of existing conditions at the present day, it seems not extravagant for the naval affairs committee to say, as it does, that every consideration of national honor and policy calls for the prompt equipment of Pearl harbor as an impregnable naval base .- New York Tribune.

SIBBELL LUDINGTON'S RIDE

An incident of the Revolutionary War, as deserving of its place in popular memory as Paul Revere's ride, is recorded in the Journal of American History. Col. Henry Ludington, while a mere boy, during the French and Indian War, was detailed to escort a company of invalid soldiers from Canada to Boston. This perilous duty and journey through the wilderness, undertaken in the dead of winter, was one gallant youth successfully accomplished the task assigned to him. His daughter afterward showed that she was equally during and courageous. Washington selected Col. Ludington as an alde-de-camp at the battle of White Plains, and afterward complimented him for his gallant conduct and soldierly bearing. The British expedition, consisting of 2,000 men, set cut to destroy the stores and munitions of war collected at Danbury, Conn., reached that place Saturday, April 26, 1777. The guard, too small for protection and too weak for active resistance, withdrew. Preparations were immediately made to harass the enemy. A messonger was dispatched to Col. Luding-The members of Col. Ludington's regiment were at their homes, which were miles apart and scattered over a wide territory. To summon them was no easy task. There was no one ready to Sibbell, the young daughter of Col. Ladington, a girl of 16, volunteered to undertake the service. She mounted her horse, equipped with a man's saddle, and galloped off on the road in the dead of night. The next morning by breakfast time the regiment had taken up the line of march and was in rapid motion toward Danbury, twenty miles



The young man with the tightly creased trousers and badly winkled brow had maintained an ominous si-



him to do him justice." "What! George Graham, who owns ing-an unformed desire that in some the cotton mills?"

"Yes. There! I've let drop the name and may as well tell you the whole tage

story. George Graham was not the wealthy man he is to-day when he and deal in his power. I and your father were young people. We were good friends, and he and your Why should not this rich man make reparation to the son for what he had father were very intimate. They were both junior clerks in Coppinger & Co., caused his father to suffer? Stated

and it was common talk among the clerks that in time Charles Coppinger. his uncle, would take young George Graham into partnership, and that after a while room would be made in the firm for William Raymond.

"The first thing happened, but not the second, and the reason was this:

"George Graham was wild and fond of pleasure, for all that he looks so steady and respectable now. He used to take my William, your father, to race meetings and such like whenever he had a chance, but he couldn't afford such pleasures, for his uncle gave him no allowance, and he only had his salary, like the rest of the clerks.

"Well, the day came when he had t get money, and he persuaded your father to help him get it. The money-I think it was five hundred dollarswas taken from the office, and your father was responsible for it.

"The loss was discovered, and your poor father had to bear the blame. He was arrested and sentenced to six months' imprisonment."

The son's face had grown very white "And Graham?" he asked.

"His name was mentioned, course," answered the widow, "but it was made out that your father was the real criminal instead of being only the tool. His uncle did not prosecute him, and he was only 'bound over.' as they call it, while your futher went to prison."

"What a shame! What a cowardly shame!" cried young Raymond, rising and walking about in his anger. "This should have been made public in my father's lifetime. But I can at least do something to clear the stain. I will force Mr. Graham to acknowledge the truth, even if I have to make the whole story public."

"And how is he?" asked Mr. Gra-"What good would that do, Harry. ham, shaking him by the hand. (Harnow that father is gone? Best let if ry Raymond had fully resolved that he be forgotten. Perhaps, now he is dead. would not shake hands with his enemy people will begin to forget." He would put his hand behind his back. "But Graham ought to be compelled

But somehow when the time came he to clear his name." forgot.)

"So I have told your father scores "He is dead," said the son sternly. of times, but since he refused to do "He died last week, and he was burled anything, I don't see what you can do." | to-day."

"I can threaten to publish the whole "Ah, I am sorry to hear it. Well, he story-and I will do it, poo." and I were very friendly once. Sit "What good would that do your fath- down, Mr. Raymond. Is there anything er ?" I can do for you?"

"None. But why should I inherit a Anything he could do for him! The



"THERE IS JUST ONE OTHER THING."

in that way it seemed fair enough; yet

there was an unpleasant flavor of

blackmail about the suggestion. He

felt he ought to banish from his mind

any desire to make a profit of the in-

jury done to his father, but he could

not quite go that length. Nearly, per-

Finally, he resolved to be guided by

circumstances. His demand should be

that justice should be done to his fath-

er's memory. If reparation were offer-

ed in a proper spirit, not pecuniary

compensation-to accept such a thing

would be base-but reparation such as

a gentleman could accept, he would ac-

cent it. It was with some inward trepl-

dation that Harry ascended the steps

of the palatial mansion and pulled the

bell handle. It is not every one who

"The family were at dinner-aw-

young man." said the gorgeous flunkey,

uncomfortableness of his black clothes

Suddeny the door opened and a be

evolent looking man entered the room.

"Harry Raymond," he said, holding the

young man's card between his finger

and thumb. "Are you the son of Wil-

but it had slipped out before he knew.

had forced itself upon his attention.

can go out to tear the mask from the

hypocrite and remain unmoved.

fingering his chin.

iam Raymond?"

"Yes, sir."

see me.

haps, but not quite.

had resolved to force the rich man to

spirit in the piece of guilty folly they scarcely acknowledged to himself, but had perpetrated, and his father alone really there was a less honorable feelhad benefited by the fraud. Graham had done little more than hold his way the knowledge he had gained that day might be turned to his own advan-

tongue when he might have prevented the crime by telling what he knew. The world knew-the truth. His He was poor and he was ambitious. mother, of course, had believed what Graham was wealthy and had a great his father had told her.

"Are you satisfied of the truth of what you have read?" said Mr. Graham's voice at his ear.

Graham who had been the moving

He started and looked up. His face was white and haggard like that of the dead. "Here-drink this!" and Graham

held a glass of wine to his lips. "You are going to faint." "No, I am not going to faint." "Still, drink this."

He obeyed. "Now, I ask you, have I cleared myself in your sight?"

The young man nodded. He could not say the words.

"Then I think there is no use in keeping these old papers any longer." He threw them into the fire; they blazed up the chimney, and the two men stood side by side watching them till the red in their ashes turned to man had a car with a long bonnet gray.

"And now, about that desk in our office?"

face of a wealthy and highly placed "I will come, sir," said the young man, simply. "I would rather serve you miles an hour. I think there are than any one else." "There is just one other thing," said

Mr. Graham, as the young man picked "Take this card to your master," said up his hat, "don't tell your mother. Raymond quietly, "you'll find he will Promise me that you will not."

Harry's lips moved, but no sound Feeling inwardly that he had begun came from them. The older man gripwell, he followed the footman into a ped his hand and turned hastily away, square room lined with books-evidentwhile the younger one went out into y the man's sanctum. Here he walted the darkness of the night. the newly found confidence had oozed out of him, and the newness and

An Anecdote of King Oscar. Once the king was inspecting a class

of young girls, who were naturally overcome by a visit from their soverlign. "Can you tell me," asked King Oscar,

'the names of the great kings of Sweden?" "Gustavus Adolphus," answered one

He had determined net to say "sir," girl. "Charles XIL," responded another.

> "Oscar II.," stammered the smallest. who was something of a courtier in her WAY.

> The king, much amused, went up to her and asked her to tell him of the great events of his reign. The child blushed, hesitated and finally, in tears, murmured

"I don't know any." The king smiled, stroked the child's hair and said :

"Don't cry, dear ! I don't know any myself."-Washington Star.

It is easier to cultivate a girl's imagination than her voice.

sponges the highest. If the price is satthe matter. Then he paused. isfactory the pile is sold. "As if you didn't know," he said bit-These sales are held on Tuesday and terly.

Friday of each week, during the season, "Why, of course I don't know," said which runs from Oct. 1 to June 1. the girl.

In Tarpon Springs there are eight "Of course not," said the young man. large packing houses preparing sponges "Oh, well," said the girl, with a for the market. Last season \$750,000 scornful lift of her eyebrows, "if you was paid for sponges by representatives want to go I wouldn't keep you for anything. Good night." of jobbing houses in all parts of the

United States and Europe, and this sea-"You know perfectly well," said the on's harvest will show a large increase. young man. "I suppose you don't like the way

my hair is done," ventured the girl, lifting her hand to her colffure. "I An automobilist was reading the thought perhaps you wouldn't, but I other day of the device of the Mardidn't think you would take it quite

quis de Dion, who fixed up a racer-like so much to heart. Will you walt while automobile with a puny motor and had I go upstairs and put it up?" the laugh on the gendarme who arrest-"I don't intend to be laughed out of

it," said the young man, gloomily. "That reminds me of the experience "You know it's not that." of a friend of mine," he said to a New "All I know is that you've been act-

York Sun reporter. "Two years ago ing all the evening as if I had done this friend had a runabout with bucket something to offend you." seats and a twenty-four horse-power "I suppose you couldn't help lighting

his pipe for him," said the young man. "The car was painted red and he "And you couldn't help putting your couldn't go two blocks without getting hand on his shoulder while you were held up. So he decided to change the doing it. All I can say is that I'm not color and had the car painted a demure

going to stand It." "Why, Henry Grommel !" exclaimed

"Then he used to be held up because the girl. "Is that what it was? I althe police said that it was a Vanderbilt ways light his pipe for him." cup racer. Finally he had it painted "And it wasn't only that, it was-

black and hasn't had so much trouble. well, it was the whole thing. The way "I have always believed that if a you acted and the way he acted. What Dusiness did he have patting your

which looked as if it covered 100 horsecheek." power and wore a skull cap and goggles "Why, he always pats my cheek. and drove leaning 'way forward, he'd

don't mind it." get arrested if he were going three "You didn't seem to," said the young man, sarcastically. "Of course, I haven't any right to object if you don't mind it; all the same, if it hadn't been for making a scene I should have had Marshall P. Wilder, the noted huit out with him right there. He cermorist, told a stuttering story at a din-

tainly has his nerve with him." "Why, Henry, you silly; he doesn't mean anything by it. It's just because he said, "but this one is rather good. he likes me."

It is about two blacksmiths, both stut-"I suppose it is. Fm not going to terers. The first snatched a red-hot stand for it, though. And another lump of iron from the forge, rushed thing, I don't care about his calling with it to the anvil, and then began you 'sweetheart.' I don't mind his

calling you 'Mabel' so much, though I "N-n-ow th-th-then, st-strike! Qudqn't see why he can't address you as 'Miss Peters,' just the same as anybody else. He's altogether too famil-"'J-j-just at the end. II-h-hurry up."

far, and you encourage him in it." "I'd be ashamed if I were you," said "'Yes, of e-e-course. Mind you hit the girl. "He's known me all my life, ever since I was a baby, and he's al-"'All r-r-right, N-n-now! Shall I ways brought me candy and dolls and all sorts of things. The idea of his "'N-n-, you f-f-fool, the iron's c-c-

calling me 'Miss Peters !' He's 65 years old." "I don't care if he's a hundred," said the young man. "I don't like it. He's Wayside William (the tramp)-

Weary, did ye notice by th' papers that a widower, isn't he?" "Why, no," replied the gfrl. "He's thousan's of men was going back to married and got two grandchildren." Weary Wiggles-Well, that'll be

"I don't see why that's any reason for his patting you on the cheek."

"I want him to pat me on the cheek. "Very well, then," said the young "It reduces competition."-Illasman, sternly. "If you want to flirt

with him it's very certain that you can't care much for me. If you prefer him to me all I can say is-

ing supplied by the market. This market has employed saleswomen in its cut meat department for three years. There are other markets in the city

in which cut meats are displayed in and sold from counter showcases, but this is probably the only one in the city, or for that matter in the country. In which saleswomen are employed to

sell the meats, Care of Olive Oil.

Olive oil is injured by being kept in the light. When used at the table it should be removed to a cool dark place after each meal.

Daily Thought.

The habit of viewing things cheerfully, and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like any other habit.-Smiles.

Costumes,

I often think with envy of the days of long ago, When men wore ruffled shirts and walked so stately and so slow, Their legs incased in breeches, garments typical of ease. And not, like modern trousers, often baggy at the knees; Their long hair, nicely powdered, deftly done up in a queue shining silver buckle on each glossy

low-cut shoe And soft, smooth, silken stockings on their shapely swelling calves-

Oh, our grandpas weren't accustomed to do anything by halves!

think of them with envy-then, again, 1 do not know.

it's pretty hard to get there when you have to go so slow;

And ruffled shirts in laundries would hardly last a week ;

And calves in silken stockings must feel shivery, so to speak.

breeches may be easy, but some men's calves don't swell;

And powdered queues are picturesque, but as for comfort-well,

I guess I'd rather have my hair clipped short, and I'll agree That, on the whole, the modern style is

good enough for me! -Somerville Journal.

Left on His Hands.

on a girl, and she didn't seem to think

Few men are able to retain their

self-control after they get married.

It suited her, either,

Gabble-That's a queer sort of ring for you to be wearing. It isn't suitable for a man at all. Lovett-Think not? Well, I, tried it