

MR. BRYAN

People of All Political Parties in Town and Country Give Him Hearty Welcome.

GREATEST DEMONSTRATION OF HIS TRIP

Acres of Faces Turned to Nebraska's Distinguished Citizen as He Addressed Them at the State House in Lincoln.

LINCOLN—William J. Bryan is at home. His return from a year's trip abroad was marked by the greatest demonstration ever witnessed in the state capital. Citizens of Lincoln, regardless of party affiliations, augmented by many thousands from out in the state, were at the depot to meet him at 5 o'clock, followed him to the home of his brother, Charles Bryan, where he and his family ate dinner, heard him speak in the evening at the state house and then shook his hand. It was a crowd in love with Bryan and a crowd full of enthusiasm. It cheered him before he alighted from the train, cheered him along the line of march to his brother's home, and cheered him while he spoke. It was Nebraskans paying a tribute to a Nebraskan.

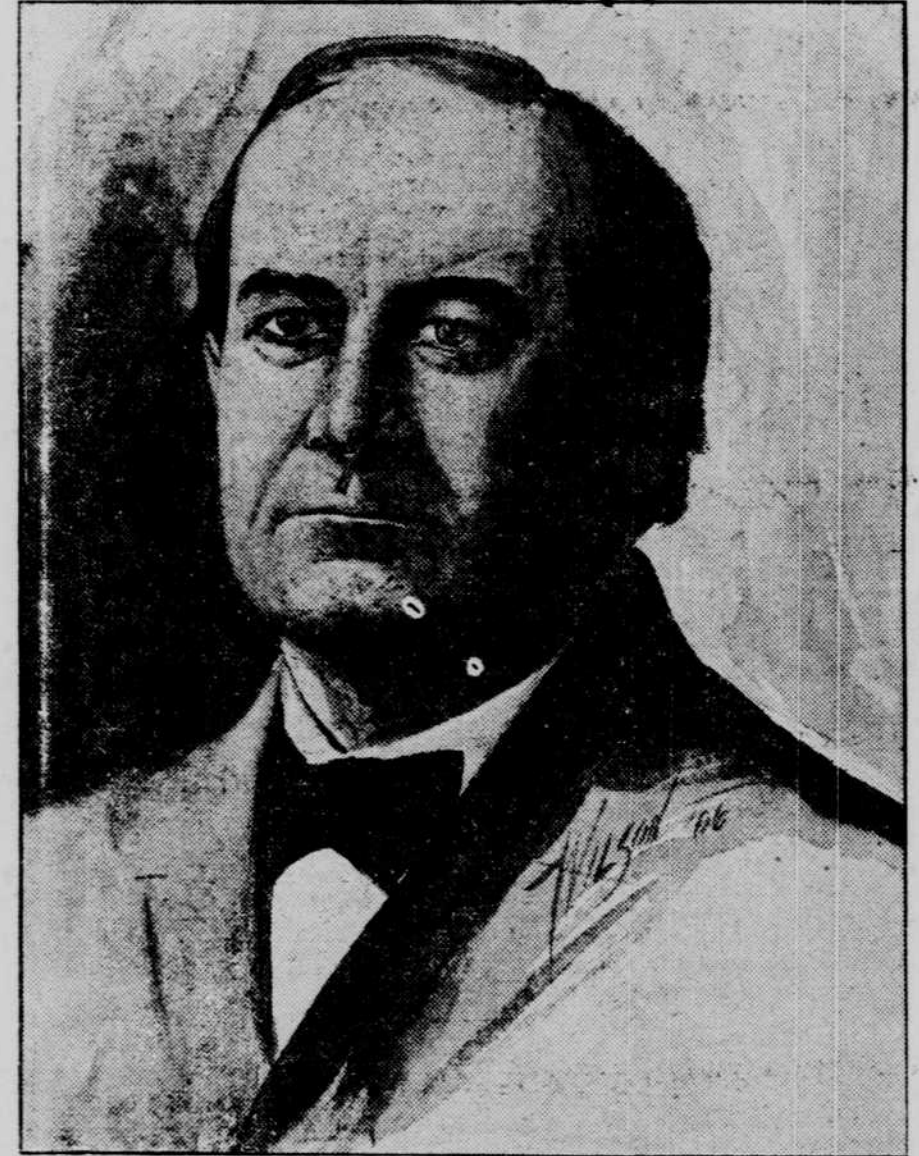
Lincoln was lighted and decorated in honor of the occasion as never before. The principal streets were arched with electric lights; the stores were literally covered with flags and gay ribbons and pictures of the distinguished citizen were exposed at every available window.

Mr. Bryan's Lincoln welcome began when the train passed the state fair grounds. Hundreds of people who sighted the dust covered banner, "Bryan's Home Folks," set up a cheer that reached to the larger crowd at the Burlington station. As soon as the train

Oldham, Edgar Howard and most of the democratic mayors of the state who helped to bring Bryan home from New York. Harry Walker of New York, who, with Walter Hoge, conceived the idea of the New York reception, came clear to Lincoln to see the finish of what he started.

Being introduced by Mayor Brown of Lincoln, Mr. Bryan said in part:

Mr. Mayor, Governor, Members of the Reception Committee, Ladies and Gentlemen: In the Arabic language there are some 600 words which mean "camel," and for the last few days I have been wishing that there were that many words in the English language that meant "thank you." I have had occasion to use the old familiar term "thank you" a great many times since I landed in New York. In London I had occasion to regret that I could speak but one language in that meeting where the representatives of twenty-six nations were assembled, but if I could speak all the languages known to man I would not be able to express the gratitude which my wife and I feel for the generous welcome that has been extended to us on our return home. The home folks met us in the harbor of New York, and I never looked into the faces of a group of friends more gladly in my life. They took charge of us, and they have floated us on the stream of welcome 1,500 miles long, several leagues wide, and of immeasurable depth, until that stream has emptied itself in this ocean of good will. To come home to those among whom we live and find this kindly feeling touches our hearts; to find those who differ from us in political opinion vying with those who agree with us to make our reception delightful, more than pays us for anything that we have been able to do. It was kind of our dear old minister to offer the invocation and my heart



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

stopped Mr. Bryan, Mrs. Bryan and Miss Grace Bryan came to the platform of the private car in which they rode.

William J. Bryan, Jr., was the first to greet the home comers. He leaped to the steps of the platform, was grabbed in the arms first of his father, who kissed him and then passed him to his mother and sister. Then, while a lusty photographer shouted from the roof of the station, "Mr. Bryan, look up," the distinguished citizen pushed out into the crowd, shaking hands with all who rushed at him. Almost immediately, however, he was yanked into a carriage with Governor Mickey, Mayor Brown and J. E. Miller and taken to Charles Bryan's residence.

The crowd at the state house, which assembled in the evening to hear Mr. Bryan speak, was a compact mass and numbered not less than 50,000 people. It was here the bars were taken down and the real old-fashioned enthusiasm turned loose. It was 7:30 before Mr. Bryan, headed by Governor Mickey and Mayor Brown, walked onto the balcony leading from the supreme court rooms on the second floor. They were greeted by cheers which lasted several minutes.

Dr. George Martin, pastor of Mr. Bryan's church, prayed, after which Mayor Brown welcomed the Lincolnite home. The mayor caught the spirit of the crowd. He was short and to the point. He was followed by Governor Mickey, whose remarks were quite extended and who was admonished by the crowd to "Cut it short."

The crowd turned itself loose when Mr. Bryan began to speak. When he told them the Arabic language had 600 words which meant "camel" and he wished the American language had 600 words which meant "thank you," he caught the crowd. The people knew the "Peerless Leader" was sincere in his thanks for the great home-coming reception tendered him.

Many prominent democrats from over the state were in Lincoln and attended the meeting, as did most of the republican state candidates. On the platform among the democrats were State Chairman Tom Allen and Dr. Hall and G. W. Berge, while away down in the crowd were W. H. Thompson, candidate for United States senator, Judge

Joins his in its ascent to the throne of God in gratitude for that providence that has kept us from the dangers of foreign lands and brought us safely from the perils of the deep. It is kind in the chief executive of the city to welcome us to this, his rich domain; and it is kind in the governor of this great state to join in giving us a greeting as we come home. The fact that this man, with whom I have not always been able to entirely agree, has overlooked the opposition that has sometimes arisen, only shows how much there is in life that we can enjoy together, and how little after all political differences ought to count between men. I might describe to you that the things that we hold in common are like sunshine of the day, while partisan differences are like the clouds that come and in a moment pass away.

I am glad to be here with you, and I speak for my wife and children as well as for myself, when I thank you for the honor that you have done for me. I know how I can repay you for the joy you have given us, unless you will permit me as occasion offers to bring such lessons as I am able to bring from what we have observed in other lands. When this trip around the world, and the earth it was with the belief that there would be education in it. We thought so highly of it that we were willing to take the children out of school for a year, and I believe that it was worth more than a year's education to be able to store up information that will not only be valuable in the years to come, but will give us something to reflect upon in the closing years of our lives. I have for years appreciated the honor and the responsibility of American citizenship. Twenty-two years ago when I returned to my college to receive the masters' degree I took as the subject of my address, "American Citizenship," and as I recall the language that I then used I am sure that even then I understand somewhat of the importance of our nation's position among the nations of the earth. During the nearly a quarter of a century that has elapsed my appreciation of my nation's greatness has increased, but never so much as in the last twelve months have I grown in the pride that I have in my nation.

Following the sun in his course around the globe I have noted everywhere the effect of American influence. Before I left home I had spoken at times of aphorism and its part in the world's affairs. But my friends here have learned something of aphorism since I was last among you, and I affirm without fear of contradiction that there is no nation on earth which manifests such disinterested friendship for the human race as this dear land of ours. Not only do I affirm that our nation has no equal living, but I affirm that history presents no example like ours. In many ways our nation is leading the world. I have found in every country visited a growth of ideas that underlie our government, a century and a quarter ago certain political doctrines were planned or American soil, and those doctrines have grown and spread until there is not a human being on earth who has not felt the impulse that was started in this country at that time. There is not a nation

in the world in which the democratic idea is not moving and moving powerfully today. Go into Japan and you will find that they not only have a representative, but that they are continually endeavoring to make that government more responsible to the whole people. Go into China, that great nation that has slumbered for twenty centuries, and you will find that there is a stirring there and that her empress has within a year sent commissioners abroad to investigate the institutions of other lands for the purpose of granting a constitutional government to the flowery kingdom.

Within a year public opinion in Russia has forced a reluctant czar to grant a doima, and while that doima has been dissolved, it has been dissolved with the promise that another shall take its place. Not only do you find the democratic sentiment—and I need not tell you that I use the word in no partisan sense—I think democracy means the rule of the people—not only is this idea spreading, but education is spreading throughout the world.

But, my friends, here to-day I speak to you tonight. It has been announced that we are to have the pleasure of shaking hands with you as soon as I have concluded my remarks. As I have taken a survey of this audience Mrs. Bryan and I have at times shaken hands with as many as 3,000 an hour, and I have been looking over this audience and wondering how high the sun would be in the sky tomorrow morning when I got through. As we have not had our full quota of sleep since we landed in New York I think I shall not postpone that sleep too long. I think I shall not occupy more of your time than to say that we come home again with delight. We have seen nothing abroad that is so dear to us as our home.

Tonight we shall not rest on the trembling bosom of the mighty deep; we shall rest rather on these billowy plains of the boundless west, and I am sure that the alfalfa scented air of these lands will be sweeter than the spicy breezes of Ceylon. And I know that in my home upon the hill where we can meet you and talk over the days when we have been together we will be far happier than we would be in any castle on the Rhine. I thank you for your attention.

Mr. Bryan was cheered lustily and long. The doors of the state house were opened and the crowd filed through.

The reception was in the rotunda of the capitol. It was attended by many thousands of people desirous of grasping the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan. The crowd was well handled, and although it moved slowly, everything was carried out in an orderly fashion. Only the north and south doors of the capitol were opened, and the people entered from the north, using the south entrance as an exit. The reception committee, appointed some time ago by Dr. F. M. Hall, chairman, formed lines on each side of the receiving line, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bryan, Governor and Mrs. J. W. Mickey, Mayor and Mrs. F. W. Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller. The people thronged the capitol grounds and until near the end of the reception it was impossible for one to get within forty feet or more of the entrance to the building. The crowd, while waiting, however, was entertained by the elegant display of fireworks from the front of the capitol grounds. The reception was rushed through and ended early, so that the out-of-town visitors might be able to catch their trains, most of which were scheduled to depart at 10 o'clock.

Chief Cause of Suicide.

The old school of neuropathologists maintained that every case of suicide was a case of insanity, but that theory has been abandoned because of the preponderance of testimony against it. Acute mania sometimes causes suicide, but in the large majority of cases sheer laziness and poltroonery furnish the plain evidence of motive. The lazy theory is, therefore, approximately correct, even though it is improperly restricted to hot weather suicides. It really applies to all.

World's Consumption of Rubber.

Some idea of the enormous quantity of rubber used every year can be obtained from the following necessarily rough estimate of French statistical experts. They calculate that the present total annual production of rubber is not less than 57,000,000 pounds. Of this total about 55 per cent comes from South America and Africa, and considerably over 45 per cent of the finished product is consumed in the United States. Germany is the second largest user of rubber.

A Courtship of 25 Years.

The recent wedding of Miss Margaret McCough of New Derry and Oscar Crocinger of Derry was the culmination of a courtship which had extended over a quarter of a century. There had been no lovers' quarrels, but Miss McCough would not set the gay, and the event was delayed from year to year until now the bride is 30 years old and the bridegroom is 65.

—Latrobe Correspondence, Pittsburg Dispatch.

Diamonds in America.

Diamonds are constantly being found in the woods of Canada, and last year a stone, picked up by an Indian, was sold to a white man for 85 cents. The white man hurried to Detroit with it and got \$1,500 from a jeweler for his investment. It is believed by scientists that the diamond bed exists in the north, and that the diamonds were brought into the south central part by prehistoric glaciers.

Imaginary Diseases.

Only an imaginary remedy can cure an imaginary disease. This may be condemned by the righteous as quackery, and quackery of a kind it undoubtedly is. But if the real end of medicine is to cure, can she, when legitimate means fail, afford to despise anything that relieves suffering, even though that suffering be imaginary?—British Medical Journal.

Corn's Wonderful Productiveness.

Under favorable conditions a single kernel of maize or corn may increase to a million kernels in two years. Many of the lower forms of animal life are capable of multiplying much faster than that astonishing rate, but the necessary conditions—especially freedom from the attacks of destructive enemies—seldom, if ever, exist.

British officials are set a task in the Persian gulf as impossible of accomplishment as that of the Israelites of old; for they are expected to further the interests of their compatriots, maintain the prestige of their country, and right the wrong, with insufficient authority upon the spot and but little hope from home.—Blackwood's Magazine.

JAMES S. HARLAN.



Appointed Member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

ONE MOMENT OF DELIGHT.

When American Woman Got Even with Nagging Britishers.

"Everybody who has lived in London," said the woman who has traveled a little, "will agree with Bishop Potter that there is very little good will exhibited toward Americans there, particularly Americans who are not incumbered with wealth. But I got even with them once for eight months of nagging at our nation and customs. It was on a Fourth of July. We were on our balcony, in Russell square, watching some Americans start off in a coach with great cracking of whips and fire of crackers and flourish of flags.

"'Aw—don't you know?' asked an Englishman who stood by me. 'What—er—are they making all that noise for? What is it—er—that they are celebrating, I should like to ask?'"

"They are celebrating the day we licked you," said I."

OFFERED UP TO MAMMON.

Lives and Health of Children Sacrificed to God of Gain.

Irene Macfadyen of England, after inspecting conditions, a year or two ago, wrote: "The physical, mental, and moral effect of these long hours of toil on the children is indescribably

MEANS END OF OBSERVATORY.

Power House Threatens Usefulness of Scientific Station.

The Greenwich observatory, England, one of the most important astronomical stations of the world, is about to be "put out of business," according to the Electrical Review, by the power station located near it by the London county council.

"The power station is located," says the Review, "exactly on the meridian, about a mile south of the observatory, and, although it at present has but a small part of its complement, the entire equipment will have an output of over 50,000 horsepower. Already some disturbance has resulted from the observatory authorities have from the operation of certain generating units, and the observatory authorities have brought the matter before parliament, as they fear that when all the machinery is in place and running, their instruments will become useless."

As nearly all the world now gets its longitude from Greenwich, all the world will share in the wonder that the British government was so inert as to allow a power station to be put where it will interfere with important scientific work.

Marking the Santa Fe Trail.

The famous old Santa Fe trail is to be marked so that its location will not

PAINFUL SUSPICION.



John Chisaman—Wonder what 'Melican man wantee?—He no act natural.

ly sad. Mill children are so stunted that every foreman will tell you that you cannot judge their ages. The lint in their lungs forms a perfect cultivating medium for tuberculosis and pneumonia, and consumption is common among them. Many die after a few years of this service." The Washington Post, commenting on child-labor in the south, says: "The average life of the children after they go into the mills is four years. It would be less cruel for a state to have children painlessly put to death than it is to permit them to be ground to death by this awful process."—The Cosmopolitan.

World's Favorite Fruit.

It is estimated by those who know that the apple is the favorite fruit of the world, but whether favorite or not, it is eaten more than any other fruit. When William the Conqueror went from Normandy to England, among the many good things he did was to have large orchards planted wherever he and his followers settled, and these orchards consisted principally of apples, the fine quality that grew so abundantly in France.

Digging Coal Under the Sea.

Up in Cape Breton island, where there are a number of collieries, digging out coal from under the sea, the submarine area thus undermined now amounts to about 16 ordinary farms of 100 acres each. The outer end of the hole is something over a mile from the shore. Strange as it may seem, the workings have never been invaded by sea water, although fresh water streams have been encountered flowing out in the strata under the ocean bed. The thickness of strata over the mines varies from 500 to 1,140 feet.

Rhodes Africa's Great Men.

Cecil Rhodes and Alfred Beit were equally unobtrusive. A great scheme of Rhodes was once collapsing when Werner and Beit came to the rescue and saved it. Beit for his firm—Werner & Beit—took up the obligations. Rhodes said simply: "That's all right," but the following day, as Beit and he stood together at the bar in the Kimberley club, he abruptly asked the steward for half a dozen promissory note forms, signed them in blank and stuffed them into Beit's pocket, saying: "You backed me. If things go wrong, you'll want mine, too." In the success the notes were forgotten by both and were handed back some six months later.

From Sandals to Shoes.

The first foot coverings were sandals. After these came shoes left open at the toes, then the wooden shoes of the ninth and tenth centuries, followed a little later by shoes with long pointed and turned-up toes, which sometimes reached as high as the knee. Later a shoe was worn with an exceedingly wide toe, so very wide that it impeded the process of walking. Queen Mary restricted the wearing of this by proclamations. The proclamation ran to the effect that shoes should not be worn wider than six inches.

Domestic Bliss.

"Of all my women friends," remarked the spinster, "I know of only one who is happily married."

"Is it possible?" exclaimed the mere man.

"It is," replied the spinster. "You see her husband is a naval officer, and is away from home two or three years at a time."

INDIAN SWEAT BATH.

REGARDED BY SOME TRIBES AS A "CURE ALL."

Belief in This Heroic Form of Treatment for Disease Was Largely Responsible for the Whitman Massacre.

The "sweat" bath of the Indian is a cure-all warranted by the tribal medicine man to cure anything and everything, from sunburn to corns. It is taken in a primitive but effective manner.

When the Indian feels the languor of disease stealing over his frame he hies himself to a brook and in some convenient place by the side of a deep pool builds himself a "sweat-house." This house is built of willow and hazel poles, bent like the center wicket in a croquet set. Over these are wrapped skins and blankets until the place is practically airtight, an opening just large enough to allow a man to crawl through is left close to the ground, and this opening is covered with a flap, which may be tightly fastened from the inside when desired. When this house has been completed the patient builds a fire close by and into it rolls a number of large stones, which he heats red hot. He then retires to the interior of the house, accompanied by no clothes, the hot stones and a large vessel of water.

He closes the door, pours the water over the stones, and endures a primitive but at the same time effective Turkish bath. When the sick man can stand the heat and steam no longer he breaks from the house, followed by a cloud of steam and perspiration dripping from every pore and plunges headlong into the icy cold depths of the pool.

This treatment is said to be effective for a great many diseases. It undoubtedly aided in the creation of a hardy race of warriors by killing off all but those which could not be killed by anything short of super-human agency.

In 1847, while Dr. Whitman and his family were camped with the Cayuses, and just beginning to have some success toward overcoming their prejudices and gaining their friendship, an epidemic of measles broke out in the tribe.

Dr. Whitman and his wife did what they could for the suffering Indians. The doctor prescribed for them out of his store of medicines, and would have checked the disease in all probability had not the jealousies of the Indian medicine men, coupled with the customs of the Indians themselves, persuaded the sufferers to try the wonders of the sweat cure.

It seemed a good idea to the Indian mind. If the white medicine man's prescription was good, the Indian medicine man's remedy would help it out.

As a result of this reasoning, hundreds of the stricken Indians took the sweat-house course of treatment and were fished out of the pool dead as a result of the sudden disappearance of the measles.

This plague of death visited on the tribe was placed to the account of Dr. Whitman, and he was accused of having given the Indians poison when he pretended to give them medicine. Partly, largely in fact, on this account the massacre was planned and carried out. It is a fact, therefore, that the Indian sweat-house was the indirect cause of the Whitman massacre.

Father Took Son's Whipping.

The boy had misbehaved, as he often did, and his father called him to account.

"Son," said the father, "I hate to lick you, but some one must get a whipping for what you've done."

The boy whimpered a little.

"Suppose," said the father, "that I take the whipping for you?"

The boy laughed at the idea, but the father took down a dog whip, called a friend who was visiting at the house, explained the situation to him and then requested the visitor to use the whip on him.

The father wore a long-tailed coat and the visitor hit the tails of that coat in great style.

At the first crack of that whip the boy was wild-eyed. At the second he was clawing, biting and kicking the man with the whip.

"Don't whip my papa! Don't whip him!" he cried. "Whip me! Oh, whip me!"

That was a year ago. Since then that boy has never done anything seriously wrong.

Yellow Beauty Powder Now.

The latest invention of a certain "beauty doctor" is yellow powder. The "doctor" learned his little secret from the fascinating maidens and squaws of a Canadian Indian settlement. The powder is not a really golden yellow; it merely has that rich, creamy brown tint that is seen in the skins of Indian girls and some of the dusker maids of our own race also. It is made by the simple process of burning a little of the chalk on a rock set in the sun and mixing the burnt chalk with the white until the creamy color is obtained.

Limited Number of Attorneys.

In some old records just discovered in a Suffolk parish appears the following entry of a statute passed in 1554, the second year of the reign of Queen Mary: "That there used to be six or eight attorneys only for Suffolk, Norfolk and Norwich together; that this number has increased to more than 80, most part of whom, having not sufficient knowledge, come to fairs, etc., inciting the people to small trespasses that they may get employment, wherefore there shall be hereafter six for Norfolk, six for Suffolk and two for the city of Norwich."

As to Stray Cats.

A man of cats declares it is the worst of luck for a pet black cat to forsake your home. A woman of cats asserts it is the best of luck. In the middle ages Satan's favorite form was a black cat. Witches always have a cat as their familiar, stray black pussy in preference. If a white cat races across your yard a child is going to die. If a stray cat of any color takes up with you, making your home its home, you will have good luck.

A Bit Fearful.

"How shall we treat our critics?" asked the theatrical manager.

"Well, for gracious sakes! Don't give them five-cent cigars!" replied the leading man.

Diagnosis.

Knicker—My wife says she feels like an old rag.

Bocker—Then the only cure is to buy her some new ones.

BETTER THAN UNITED STATES?

Samland, It Is Asserted, Would Make a Good Name.

A certain class of minds has been at work for more than 100 years trying to construct an original designation in a single word for the United States of America. It was seriously proposed at first to call the republic Columbia, but no one wanted that, and finally New Granada, in South America, came along and appropriated the title. Samuel Whitley, author of the "Compend of History," conducted a campaign in behalf of the word "Fredonia," which he considered more euphonious than "Fredonia," but succeeded only in getting the name attached to a village in this state, whence it has been passed on to post-offices in a dozen other states of the union, says the New York Mail. Later the English kindly attempted to rechristen the country "Usonia" and the people "Usonian," by derivation from the magical initials "U. S." But common speech accepts none of these designations. "America" and "Americans" are good enough for the people, who see no impropriety whatever in giving a continental designation to the republic and its citizens.

But the fact that no original designation has yet pleased the fancy of the people is no sure sign that none ever will. The International Mercantile Marine company has hit upon a name for one of its ships which has great popular picturesque possibilities. The steamer Mississippi of the Red Star line is to be rechristened Samland, in honor of Uncle Sam.

And "Samland" is good. Uncle Sam, the genial and shrewd abstraction of the republic, is dear to every heart. We can imagine "Samland" going from mouth to mouth until the application of it is transferred to the nation. After that Americans of the United States may be calling themselves Samlanders and the business will be done.

Cures Bright's Disease.

Let those afflicted with one form or another of Bright's disease take heart! Here comes from some of the grandmothers of the middle west and southwest a "sure cure." It was commonly used three-quarters of a century ago. Old Dr. Tip passes it along the line. It comes to him straight from a granddaughter of one of the grandmothers, a relation of Mrs. James G. Blaine: "Get some dried apples, the kind we used to have at home; not the evaporated kind. Pour boiling water over a kettleful of them and let them steep, covering the kettle tightly. When the water has absorbed the strength of the apples pour it off and drink it—lots of it—as much as you can hold; keep on steeping apples and keep on drinking the water. It will soon give you a new pair of kidneys. Then you can laugh at all other ailments, which will soon disappear when your kidneys resume operations."—N. Y. Press.

Don't Envy the Rich.

The real virtue of riches is that they add to the picturesqueness of life. Millionaires and even semi-millionaires do a great deal toward brightening the landscape, and we ought not only to suffer them to live, but to be grateful to them. Who would willingly miss the gay pageant down Fifth avenue on a spring afternoon, and reduce the beautiful city with its glad decoration of well-dressed people to the gray level of the willing poor? No; the world is best constituted just as it is, with all the varieties of being and of dressing. Only let the man not yet doomed to being a millionaire realize that, like the purple cow, it is better to see than be one. And joy, after all, is really and truly not to be bought with money, nor to be found in any distant corner of the earth, but is, in very deed, as the sages have known in all ages, the kingdom of heaven within.—Harper's Magazine.

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"The only trouble in marketing this new powder," remarked the "doctor," "is to find any woman sallow or black enough to acknowledge that she needs yellow powder. The most sallow looking creature I ever knew would rather make a whitened sepulchre of herself than acknowledge to her own soul that she is anything but milk and roses."

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