Nellie's Suggestion. "A pretty lot of children you are for a minister to have," exclaimed a

having at the dinner table. "Then I guess you had better change your business, papa," suggested four-year-cld Nellie.

Wanted to Choose.

Ethelbert-Mama, I want a drum in heaven! I couldn't play on a harp! Mama-Well, you'll have to go in with the Salvation army, then!

A Large Portion.

"Say," remarked the bartender sarcastically, "what are you tryin' to do, after he had sealed their betrothal take enough to last you all summer?" pastor, whose children were misbe-"Oh, no," replied the seedy indi- to my mustache." vidual, continuing to pour until the glass was full, "'one swallow does not | the case, "I did feel a little down in make a summer."

Conflicting.

"Gadsby told me he stopped a week at the fair." "And he told me he kept a-going every minute.'

Had Served Many Times.

"that it'll have to have an entirely

new setting. It's already been al-

Rapid Growth.

A little five-year-old chap was writ-

ing a letter to his absent father. Af-

'And you just ought to see my puppy,

papa! He is getting bigger and big-

In Society.

nobb's Newport dinner?

I have ever seen.

Miss Smalltalk-Did you meet any

two of the most intelligent monkeys

Similar But Different.

school?" asked the Chicago girl.

"Did you ever attend a cooking

"No," replied her Boston cousin,

SHE WAS READY.



Mr. Shyboy-"I love you more than I can tell you." Miss Clincher-"Then let the preacher do the talking."

Makes All the Difference. "I want a policeman to come over and shoot my dog," said a man to larger," said the young woman. "It's the sergeant in charge of the police | my engagement ring and-"

station. "Whose dog is it?"

"Mine." 'Your dog? The ene you wouldn't | tered five times. let us shoot when he bit a neighbor's boy?'

"Yes, but it's different now." "How so?" "He bit me."-Cleveland Plain ter telling about the family, he said:

Dealer.

A Hard Luck Story.

"Stockson came up to me yesterday and said: 'Is it hot enough for you?' And just then he was overcome by the heat and I caught him as he was falling."

"Then what did you do?" "I held him in my arms and called for the police. I told them what had occurred."

"What happened then?" "The police arrested me for maintaining a nuisance."

Anything to Please. The wealthy lady came for the portrait of her husband. The artist handed over the picture with a mys-

terious bundle attached. "What is this?" asked the patron. "A phonograph, madam," responded

the artist. "And what is that for?" "Well, you said you wanted a 'speaking likeness.' That's the best I

can do." All the Signs.

"Why do you think your son is going to turn out to be a genius?" "Well, he hates work and won't

trim his finger nails, and he's got the idea in his head that the whole blamed world is out after his scalp, so I reckon he must be one of them genius fellers and liable almost any day to do somethin' that'll just natchelly surprise everybody clean dumb."

The Angel and the Brute. Mr. C .- "What are you crying about, my dear?" Mrs. C.-"I have just been reading

the old love-letters you sent me before we were married." Mr. C.—"That's funny. I was

teading them myself the other day, and they made me laugh.'

The One That Gets It. "What did that man ask you in lourt today?"

"Why, he wanted to know how many thousand I would get out of the estate of \$5,000." "He must have made a mistake." "I should say so. Must have taken

A Harsh Critic. "Do you think that Bacon put a cipher into the Shakespearen plays?" "No." answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "But there is no doubt that a lot of ciphers have managed to

work into the productions of them."

me to be my lawyer."

Asked and Answered.

"What is a seraphim?" asked the inquisitive boarder. "A seraphim," explained the cheerful idiot, 'is a male seraph. The female is called a serapher. See?"

Where the Danger Lies. Young Hatch-Don't you worry

about this leap year business. The pretty girls don't have to propose, and the homely ones are afraid to. Old Batch-Yes! But there are the knows that's heroic enough. widows!-Browning's Magazine.

Two of a Kind. "It's simply impossible for me to 'Same here," rejoined the hustler. has indigestion?"

as has feeently betork for it."

"Doctor." said the patient, entering and bread for my family." said the the office with a most lugubrious exression, "how does a man feel that

"I hope," said the very young man,

husband?

Partial Reformation. Mrs. Sniffen-"Did that Lumtum girl ever succeed in reforming her

She Didn't Mind It.

Mr. Sniffen-Not completely, although I hear that she has reached that point where he can resist everything but temptation. - Collier's Weekly.

Fate.

Ethel (ecstatically)-Oh, Charlie, would you just propose all over again, and do it into this phonograph? Cholly-Why?

Ethel-Why, I want to have something to remember you by after you have gone in and spoken to papa about it.

Paternal Appreciation. "Did you ever read the writings of

Marcus Aurelius?" "I looked 'em over once," answered Mr. Cumrox. "But after hearing com mencement addresses by three of my daughters it doesn't seem to me there is much left for Marcus to say."

An Insinuation. Maude-"I had some new photographs taken last week." Clara—"Did you, really?"

Maude-"Yes. The artist says the likeness is absolutely perfect."

Each In Its Place.

between a violin and a fiddle?" it's a fiddle." "I would like to have this ring made

Putting Him Right. shut up.'

folding bed."

Proof Positive. "No, the bride isn't from Boston. "Isn't she?"

ger every day, and sometimes twice ding gift and she's raising a potted palm in it."

It Disagreed With Her. "I told you it wouldn't do to invite guests of intelligence at Mrs. Bigg-Willie's teacher to dinner as long as I have to do my own cooking." Miss Sulfuric-Oh, yes. They had

"Why, what happened?" "She whipped Willie this morn-

In the Line of Progress. "Radium is said to cure several complaints, but it is so expensive." "Yes. I suppose the druggists will "but I graduated from a college of soon be offering us something just

GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.

as good .- Puck.



Kind old gentleman (to beggar)- "Too bad! too bad. How long have you been deaf and dumb?" Beggar (absently)-"About three years, sir."

The Point of View. "Have you a good cook?" asked !

"Yes, she's good enough." replied Mrs. Park. "She attends church thinking hard?" three times a week and all that, but her cooking is something fierce."

What a Question. Mistress-Did the fisherman who stopped here this morning have frogs'

Nora-Sure, mum, I dinnaw. He wore pants.-Cornell Widow.

Heroism. "Juggins has written a novel, I'm told. They also say that ae himself is the hero.' "Of course. He has read the thing through, I suppose, and goodness a hatchet always ready for such mis of the countryside was on hand, and

Knew by the Question.

Doctor-You haven't got it! Lamartine.

she interrupted the young man who was staring into space; "are you "No," he answered, in a tone resignation; "not hard. Hardly."

Adjective and Adverb.

Cause and Effect. Sunday School Teacher-Yes, Johnny, it rained forty days and forty

erable creatures as he is.'

nights. Johnny-Whew! What a lot of people must have started on picnics.

Hacking Away. "Col. Pattix called you a 'hack a holiday of it when Mr. Roosevelt arwriter,' pa. What does he mean by rived. They arranged a series of that?" asked the editor's little son. "He means, my son, that I've got and broncho busting. The best talent

. Dividing the Earth. on an especially ill-tempered beast. Pedestrian-"You acted as if wanted the earth." Automobilist-" O, no; you ke After doing his "stunt" he was introthe sidewalks and we'll take roads."-Indianapolis News.

Forgot the Color Line

About noon Tuesday, while the vet-Prans were being fed, a scene was en- all they can eat!" "Where's that acted that illustrates better than any- coffee boy at? Here, give those thing else could the fact that the darkies some coffee and get 'em some veterans have gathered in reunion buttermilk." "Give them darkies without reserve.

two old darkies, clad in gray uniform | 'stead of them." and wearing Confederate badges. They were both old men, and assisted their feeble steps with sticks. As negroes showed their appreciation and they came down the long aisles they the older one, George Pratt, said: with a kiss, "that you don't object looked searchingly about, and finally "Oh, no," replied the dear girl in failed to find what they sought. halted at the end, apparently having bama an' my master was my captain.

the mouth at first, but I'll soon get and one of the old fellows touched an lieve it, an' I called at him four or old veteran on the arm and said: "Excuse me, mister, but is they a place here for colored men?"

and blurted out:

with white folks I ain't going to eat | side an' the Yankees was on t'udde here by me, an' if any white man

"Or, you waiter! Give these m plenty to eat, boys, and if there ain't With the inpouring throng comes enough to go round leave me out

It was a little thing, yet it was touching beyond expression. The old

"I was with the Twenty-fo'th Ala-We fought through mos' of the war, There were several vacant places and when he was dead I wouldn't befive times and shook him, but he was sho dead. I kept right on with the war, and I tell you all I'm heap The old soldier turned around, saw prouder that I was a 'Federate sol- dining room was entirely Jeckyll's the dark faces looking at him, ran his dier than I am 'bout anything else I work. eye quickly over the gray uniforms, ever did in my life. I knowed what the war was about because my mars-"No, siree they ain't, but by G-- ter told me, and I didn't have to gr if you all ain't good enough to eat My folks and my people was on or

no moh myself. You all eat right an' I jest took up for my own peopl "The white men in my place all makes a fuss I'll take care of him." treats me well, and when the 'Feder- leather decorated with small flowers. posal. They sold it to Messrs. Obach A dozen old "rebs," attracted by the ate veterans has any doin's they get The leather alone cost £1,000. talk, turned around and joined with me in them. I'm only a nigger, but the first white veteran. The old they tells me I ain't a nigger when ler's "La Princesse du Pays de la darkies were made to eat while their | reunion times and decoration; comes | Porcelaine," which occupied a position | tached, wrapped up and numbered in white friends busied themselves by around, I'm a 'Federate veteran then, of honor in the memorial exhibition its due relation to the whole. And toshouting to the waiters such com- an' by G-- gentlemen, I'm proud of at Boston, he placed it in a recess day, for the first time, any member it."-Nashville American.

## The Origin of Smallpox

logic history of smallpox presents peutics, by his recommendation of the many items of very special interest. practice of the game of chess as a All readers of the clouded annals of the "Middle Ages" are acquainted with the fact that Arabian writers were for many centuries the recognized apostles of philosophy and physical science Clara-"And did you refuse to take |-including the sundry departments | Abraha at the siege of Mecca in the of medicine and surgery-to the vari- course of the so-called "elephant war" ous nations of western Europe. And of A. D. 569 (or 571). The legend is it is to one of these, Abu Bekker Mo. given as follows by one of their best Willie-"Pa, is there any difference hammed ben Zechariah (A. D. 850- historians. Tabari: "Thereupon came 932), the earlest and most original of the birds of the sea in flocks, every "Yes, indeed, my son. If you hear all the great Moslem physicians, that one with three stones-in the claws it at a concert or opera it's a violin, medical science and medical literature two, and in the beak one; and they but when the man next door plays it are indebted for the first recognition | threw the stones upon them. Wherever of smallpox as a distinct disease, and one of the stones struck there arose its first description in written lan- an evil wound, and pustules all over. guage. This venerable authority is At that time the smallpox first appear-"Next time I marry," said the wid- generally known to posterity as ed and the bitter trees. The stones "I'm afraid," said the goldsmith, ower, "I'll get a wife I can make Rhazes, a name which he derived undid them wholly. Thereafter God from Rai, the place of his birth. His sent a torrent which carried them "You don't want a wife," replied original description of this formidable away and swept them into the sea." his friend. "What you want is a disease has been made familiar to Even one of the elephants, having English inquirers through the medium | ventured within the sacred inclosure, of Dr. Greenhill's translation. In ad- was struck by a stone and fell a vicdition to his observations on disease tim to the smallpox. Among the bitproper, the powers of observation of ter plants which also appeared at that Rhazes, a name which he derived date for the first time the rue and "She can't be. Siviter sent her strated by such items of information | colcynth are especially mentioned .an ornamental bean pot for a wed- as: "A man with large ears is stupid, American Medicine.

The literary as well as the patho- but long lived;" and in rational there- clous presence. cure for melancholia. The antiquity of smallpox is, as might well be expected, lost in the mist of ages, but the definite statement has been made by Arab historians that it first appeared in the Abyssinian army of

## New Words for "America"

Air, "America." All hail! Columbia grand, Our well beloved land! Whose flag unfurled In majesty and might

Calls with its starry light To all who love the Right, Throughout the world! Hark! From Atlantic shores, To where Pacific roars In ceaseless boom; From never-melting snows, To where the orange grows, And lilies and the rose Forever bloom,

Is heard the trampling hum

Of thronging peoples come
To bide with thee,
Thy boundless plains to till, Draw wealth from every hill And myriad cities fill All! All. thy children true; Whatever climes they knew

For Fatherlands,
To thee, their Mother now,
In loyal love they bow,
And pledge with joyous vow,
Their hearts and hands.

Thus Nature moves apace Building a mighty race But just begun. To form her latest born

The varied brains and brave From all the nations drawn She blends in one.

Oh. Father of all good! Grant that with mingling blood And blending soul, Perfecting Nature's art, Each nation may impart Its noblest traits of heart

The love of God and truth, Valor, with gentle ruth Honor without a flaw. Justice, and reverent awe For Order throned on Law In deepest mind. Bring in the Age of Gold,

When in that perfect mould All men are run, Whose pattern form is shown In him who stands alone. The Man of Men-our own Great Washington!

And in those glorious hours, When from their thrones all power Of Wrong are buried, Columbia! Still on high Columbia! Still on high
Uplift thy stars to sky!
Goddess of Liberty.
Lighting the World!

From Advance Sheets of the Connecti-

## Courage of the Czars

If it be true that the present czar | his reign he encountered a detac of Russia is lacking in courage, at least his ancestors have shown bravery at critical times. Alexander I., the enlightened opponent of Napoleon. was a brave soldier. At Austerlitz the emperor exhibited high courage. He placed himself at the head of the fourth column of the allied army and of his palace, till finally, no peaceable constantly remained with the infantry efforts being of avail, he ordered the during the whole of the sanguinary regiments which were faithful to him conflict. When the fortune of the day to fire. turned to the side of the French the pressed efforts of Alexander were most conby his galantry not only secured the though quiet and undemonstrative retreat of the remainder of the allied | pluck." Before the final tragedy he army, but recaptured the greater part | twice faced attempted assassination | of the Russian artillery. "Well, Willie," said Miss Goffins as

Nicholas I., at the moment of his accession, was called upon to face a where anarchists had made a third heir, Constantine. On the first day of

one town, where the train schedule

One of the cowboys was mounted

He caught the President's fancy on

duced to the chief executive, who

account of his daring and ability.

tertainment.

tors." Later in the day the emperor openly defied the mutineers in front The revolt was soon sup-Alexander II. was, to quote Archiwith great courage. His death was

due to his refusal to leave the spot

ment of insurgents. "Good day, my

children," he cried. "Hurrah! Cca-

stantine!' replied the soldiers. "You

have mistaken your road," said Nicho-

las, coldly, pointing in another direc

tion; "that is the way to join the trai-

complimented him on his horseman-A year or so ago, when President ship, and inquired: "Do you ride all new bonds or stock." "I repeat it, Roosevelt was making a trip through | the time?" the West, each town he passed Every one within hearing roared when the plainsman replied, "No, I through made some demonstration in honor of the event. The citizens of stop for meals,"

and he was killed.

compelled the President to remain Reed's Ready Wit. eight or nine hours, decided to make speeches, horse races, rope throwing | consult Mr. Reed, then speaker, with | rowing." a view to obtaining Reed's advice as to a eulogy on a deceased colleague each contributed his share of the enwhich Col. Hepburn had been selected to deliver.

> shall say," said the inexperienced Hepburn. "Say anything except the truth," responded the witty Reed. "It's cus-

"Give me a general idea of what I

assistance of another architect, named Jeckyll, and of Murray Marks. The

Emmerate and the second of the

WHISTLER'S PEACOCK ROOM

It Has Been Moved from the Late F. R. Leyland's House and Is Exhibited in a London Gallery

When Mr. Leyland bought Whistabove the mantelpiece of his dining of the general public who possesses

present fate is to be in the market.

The "Peacock Room" was, of course,

Leyland. It developed out of the din-

ing room in his house in Prince's

decorated by Norman Shaw, with the

A large part of this house had been

able to the picture. flowers were too red. The interfered leries. All relative arrangements with the delicacy of his own tints. have been carried out with taste and They were as vulgar fellows in a gra- | judgment, and the exhibition will re-

So, with the owner's consent, the and probably longer.

The March the sale of the sale From time to time many people have | the superb panel of the two quarrel wondered what would be the ultimate some peacocks-gold and silver on fate of Whistler's "Peacock Room," blue. Three splendid peacock deone of the best known and least signs were placed upon the closed known of his works. Everybody has | window shutters. Upon all the walls heard of it, but few have seen it. Its

spread harmonies of gold and blue. Originally well proportioned, and suitably fitted with woodwork, the designed for, and to some extent in room became one of the most beautispite of, the late Frederick Richard ful rooms in the world. Possibly it is

the most beautiful room in the world. At any rate, it is unique. And in this unique state the "Princesse" lived till Mr. Leyland died. She brought £441 at his sale in 1892. Then she

discovered America. The room, however, kept on staying just where it was, and only recently did it occur to somebody that it might He designed a wooden ceiling, with be possible to detach the decorations pendent lamps, and on the walls an from the actual structure of the walls elaborate shelving for the display of | Expert examination made this possi-Mr. Leyland's fine collection of ori- bility a certainty, and the "Peacock ental china. This shelving was car- Room" was intrusted to Messrs. Erried out in walnut wood, and the pan- nest Brown and Phillips, of the Leicesels were fitted with brown Spanish ter galleries, Leicester square, for disof 168 New Bond street.

Every panel, every scrap of leather. every stick of wood was carefully de room; and here, so Whistler thought, half a crown and the improbable dethe surroundings were not quite suit- sire to spend it on aesthetics may behold the "Peacock Room," skillfully The leather was too dark and the reconstructed, in Messrs. Obach's galmain open for not less than a month



FAMOUS PANEL OF THE QUARRELSOME PEACOCKS. It refers to the guarrel between Whistler and F. R. Leyland. The circular spots of silver and gold symbolize the Almighty Dollar. Whistler also

designed the sideboard.

beginning the new work. Nearly thirty years have gone by since it all happened. Artist and owner are dead, and it is difficult to know just what each said to the other when they next met. Much gossip may be read about the matter in the Whistler books.

It is certain that there were disagreements. It is certain that as a consequence of these Whistler introduced into his decoration a symbolic representation of the Almighty Dollar, for there it is to be seen to-day. All the decorations seem to have been carried out by Whistler with onv one assistant, and to have been

The red flowers faded quite away. spaces were gilded. Gold got into the hair of the busy

decorators. Gold covered their faces.

ross the end of the room, came | Tatler, London, Eng. 

Borrowing to Make Money. The president of a corporation capi-

talized at \$130,000,000 was growling to whatever sex or age, must have a formidable military revolt in St. ineffectual attack on him. While he a multi about the difficulty of raising Petersburg in favor of the abdicated lingered another bomb was thrown money for the expansion of corporate business. "Borrow it," said the multi. "I don't like to borrow," returned the president, "and I don't want to issue I am always short of funds and in order to carry on my affairs am obliged This work book, therefore, becomes a to borrow. If I did not borrow I passport, exhaustive in its way: it should lose many a good thing that | must be produced and recorded at comes the way of ready cash. Why, each new location and permission to "Col. Pete" Hepburn of Iowa is fond last year I borrowed heavily and I leave the country must be specially of telling how, during his early days made over \$2,000,000 that I never stated. in Congress, he once had occasion to should have made except for the ber-

Plea for Toleration.

Are not all true men that live, or that ever lived, soldiers of the same army, enlisted under heaven's captaincy, to do battle against the same enemy-the empire of darkness and wrong? Why should we misknow one another, fight not against the enemy, but against ourselves, from mere dif- is, however, not likely to become popference of uniform?-Carlyle.

artist set about lightening the one! The place of the "Princesse du Pays and reducing the other with touches | de la Percelaine" is at present occuof yellow, but at first only in a tenta- | pied by a mirror. If this room could tive way. Apparently, it was during | be secured for America, and if the the owner's absence from home that a "Princesse" could be restored to her complete scheme of decoration pre- throne room, designed by a great artsented itself to the mind of the artist; ist in defiance of all social convenand characteristically enough he did | tions, for the sole purpose of displaynot seek the owner's consent before | ing her beauty, future generations would be grateful.-New York Sun.

Women as Witnesses.

The curious case heard before Judge Smyly last week, in which two middle-aged women of evident intelligence swore to two directly opposite stories, suggests the question whether women make reliable witnesses. The late Lord Chief Justice Russell declared once that where no question of prejudice was concerned a woman's evidence was more valuable than a man's. There is no doubt that in noticing small matters of detail womcompleted in little more than six en are much quicker than men and months-a remarkable achievement. have a much better memory, but they The brown leather became a deep, are strongly apt to be influenced by rich, greenish blue-the peacock blue. prejudice. During the trial of Canham Reed, the South End murderer. Woodwork was lacquered. Flat one of the witnesses, an old woman of more than sixty, swore to the identity of the prisoner, although she admitted that she had only seen him Paint dropped into their eyes. But once in her life—six months previous on they worked, Whistler now bent -when he passed her hurriedly on upon the floor, now on a scaffolding, a country road at 10 o'clock on a Nonow in a hammock slung from the vember evening. She declared that roof, and using sometimes a brush she recognized him by the flash of his fastened to the end of a fishing rod. eye. Such minute evidence as this Confronting the "Princesse," above no man living would venture to give. spicuous. Three times, at the head of bald Forbes, who saw much of him on a sideboard which Whistler probably even in a civil action, much less when his guards, he charged the enemy and active service, "a man of real, aldesigned himself, and spreading near a human being's life was at stake.—

> Wage Workers in Bohemia Land. In Bohemia every wage-worker, of "work book," which contains his per-

sonal description and history and his employer's indorsements. Permission to travel in search of work must be indorsed by the local authorities. In changing locations a certificate from borrow! I am borrowing all the time, original place of residence must be secured and filed at the new location.

> Too Risky to be Popular. A story comes of a man who, de-

spondent over his failing mentality, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself in the head. He still lives. and his mind is now clear. The bullet, according to the physicians, dislodged a blood clot on the brain, due to an injury received while stopping a runaway horse. This cure for lunacy ular. It is too risky.