

## OSGULATORIA.

Who breathes a soft, long-drawn out sigh,  
Declares she knows that she'll "just die?"  
But all the same, who lets you try?

The Baltimore Girl.

Who holds you in a sweet embrace?  
Who never lets you leave the place?  
Who has for kissing just the face?

The Philadelphia Girl.

Who grabs you with her might and main,  
And nearly breaks your neck in twain?  
Who holds small feet in much disdain?

The Chicago Girl.

Who lets you kiss a forehead nice,  
But stops you if you'd do it twice?  
Who makes you think of Greenland's ice?

The Boston Girl.

But who's the fascinating Miss,  
That fills you with exquisite bliss?  
Who is the sweetest girl to kiss?

The New York Girl.—*Truth.*

Who is it that leads them all?  
That kisses you out in the hall  
And makes you dizzy at every call?

The Lincoln Girl.

## THE NEW MAN.

The husband of the advanced woman was strangely quiet and thoughtful, and for some time there was no sound in the room save the scratching of her pen.

"Chesterfield," she remarked, as she paused a moment to rest her hand, "I have joined a new club, the aim of which is the advancement of women in ward politics. Our first meeting will be had tomorrow afternoon."

"That makes six clubs now, doesn't it?" queried her husband.

"Seven, Chesterfield, seven; how forgetful you are growing! What would become of you if you had as much on your mind as I have?"

"I don't know, my dear. Still, I too, have just joined a new club and—"

"Yes; I am now preparing for a debate on the silver question and a discussion on woman's place in the ancient Egyptian civilization. As soon as I have prepared myself on these topics, I must begin a paper on the ethics of tariff legislation. I am a very busy woman, Chesterfield; perhaps you can, ah—give me a little advice on the subject of the tariff and the view I ought to take."

"You are, indeed, a busy woman, Hypatia; your activity quite puts me to shame, and in future I intend to emulate it. Yes, my old-fashioned ideas shall no longer be a drag upon you." He took out his note book and consulted it. "I see that my Darning club meets at three o'clock Saturday afternoon, and I am down for a paper on the true art of threading needles. Monday my Noonday club meets, and I am to participate in the open debate upon the question, 'Shall Men Become Expert Milliners?' I—"

"Chesterfield, are you crazy?"

"Not at all, my dear, I am also requested to prepare a paper on chafing dish cookery for the next meeting of my Domestic Science club, and—"

"Chesterfield, have the men lost what little sense they had?"

"Certainly not. They have newly awakened to the fact that they must advance with the spirit of the age. Shall we sit quietly by and see the new woman—"

"O Chesterfield, do be sensible. I really wish to ask your advice in regard to the paper on the tariff, which I confess I do not quite

understand, and—"

"I'm awfully sorry, Hypatia, but the fact is that I shall be so busy with my paper on chafing-dish cookery that—say, Hypatia, could one really learn to use one of those things without burning his fingers every time?"

"Don't try to cook or write of what you don't understand. Now about the tariff, do you think—"

"I think nothing except that chafing-dish cookery is—"

But she evidently did not hear. She had fallen into a deep reverie and there was a long silence in the room.

"Chesterfield, dear," she said, finally, "don't—don't you think that I had better prepare the paper on chafing-dish cookery and you the one on tariff legislation?"

"Perhaps that would be better, dear" replied her husband thoughtfully, "I hadn't just thought of that myself."—Chicago Tribune.

## NOT TO BE BRAGGED OF.

Among a great number of things America has small cause to brag about, when compared with foreign countries, says the *Illustrated American*, are the following, mentioned briefly:

1. The absurdly exaggerated tipping system in restaurants, barber shops, etc., where waiters and attendants are insolent in their indifference if a tip is offered them such as would call forth smiling and profuse thanks in Europe.
2. The practice of drinking standing at bars amid coarse surroundings, instead of sitting down comfortably at clean tables in respectable cafes.
3. The general lack of politeness, which shocks every European visitor accustomed to saying "good morning" or "good evening" as he passes a stranger on the stairs, to lifting his hat to the lady at the comptoir as he leaves a shop, and to standing with bared head while a funeral passes.
4. The universal treating system, by which any trifling exchange of courtesies is put upon a strictly business basis, every man being required, under penalty of losing caste, to buy every other man exactly as much of food or drink or cigars as the other has bought for him.
5. The filth of American streets, deep with mud, slush and snow for days during the winter months, is a matter of common notoriety. In Berlin the great avenues are so spick, span clean, that one might almost eat a meal off the pavement.
6. The practice among young women in America, particularly in western cities, of chewing gum in public. This is unknown in Europe. In Chicago, at a matinee performance, I have looked around the audience and seen fully half the women working their jaws from side to side, one might almost fancy in time to the music of the orchestra, chewing slowly in the pathetic passages and more quickly during the rapid movements.
7. The chewing of tobacco by men and frequent expectoration. A traveler would search for months through Europe before he would find as many of these brown spurting human geysers as he would be forced to see in one day in Chicago.
8. The absence of foyers in American theatres, which makes it necessary for women to keep their seats during a whole long performance, whereas in Europe they are able, between the acts, to relieve the cramped position and the tedium by strolling through a beautifully decorated room.
9. The lack of innocent and inexpensive pleasures in American cities. In Paris or Berlin a young man can have a delightful evening's enjoyment by spending a few francs at a dozen of cafes, music halls, beer gardens or dancing places, all frequented by respectable people. What pleasure could he get in New York for a dollar? There is only the saloon to invite him, so he goes to the saloon.

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