CHARLEY MULGRIDGE'S FIDDLE

When I was a boy, oh! ages ago, And back with the boys that I used to know, There were countless pleasures and keen de lights

That seemed like parts of "Arabian Nights;" But of all the things that there used to be, No one seemed so hopelessly lost to me As Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

Its crippled owner could ever entrance The gathered hosts at a country dance, And every earthly care took wings As his bow scraped merrily over the strings, And a genie rose to bid care depart From the wonderful depths of the wonderfu heart

Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

No wedding in all the country-side But it was there to salute the bride, And its voice was a promise of hope and truth And a snowy age for a golden youth, And its cheery tones to the newly-wed Seemed as a greeting from Heaven instead Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

Oh! marvelous strains have I heard since ther And magic music by wizard-like men-By Gilmore and Thomas, and men like these, And Edouard Strauss from across the seas-And their minstrelsy made my heart rejoice, For through it I seemed to hear the voice Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle.

For at those times when the music swelled I closed my eyes and again beheld The crippled fiddler with flying bow-The "first four forward" and "dos-a-dos"-And the gay young people who danced the night Away to the realm of that joyous sprite

In Charley Mulgridge's fiddle

And it seemed thro' the strains that a wander ing ghost Sang of the things that I have lost, But sang in a voice that once again Brought youth to gray-haired women and me And the wonderful music of later days

Was only created to swell the praise Of Charley Mulgridge's fiddle. And I look with eyes that know naught of tears Back through the curtain of gathered years. And hear again the same old tunes That made Decembers eternal Junes

And I speak again as saluting a wraith. The greeting of time, and I keep the faith With Charley Mulgridge's fiddle. -Carl Smith, in Harper's Weekly.



while spending a couple of months in the mountains, I spent two weeks at the home of Jim for breath. I was terribly put out over Wilkins, a hospitable young married man, who had come to Colorado fifteen killing a fine fat buck only to have him years before with his parents.

huge fireplace, after supper, Jim's wife for my escape, but, boy-like, I did not the time he was buried, and she smiled nothing but my lost deer. in such a queer way that my curiosity was aroused at once.

"What is that?" I asked. "Have you ever been buried, Jim? Tell me about

"Yes, tell him," urged his wife, and, thus adjured, Jim consented.

"It was ten years ago," he began. "I was sixteen at the time-a mere boy, and with all a boy's love for hunting. I had rather hunt than eat, any me no particular good at the time, as it | body?" time, even though I were hungry; and was not loaded. If I had thought to my main grievance, at that time, was because of the infrequency of my op- it and returned and shot one or both of portunities to indulge my love for the lions as they were busy eating my hunting. I had to work very hard, as I deer. At any rate that is the way I was the only boy, and it was but once in a great while that father could spare | cented the "now" as he spoke. me from the work a whole day. So far as I was concerned, I would have had no scruples against hunting on wife. Sundays, but father was a strict man about such matters, and would have tanned my jacket good had I dese-

crated the Sabbath in this manner. "Well, you may be sure I was tickled when, one evening in October, father told me I could have the next day for a never have gotten over laughing at me hunt. I sat up till ten o'clock, cleaning and oiling my gun-an old-fashioned muzzle-loader-and making other eating my buck and departed, and then necessary preparations, and I was up return and get my gun. If I had time, by daylight next morning, and ready to start.

"I struck out as soon as I could see good, and made good time down the valley. I was making for a salt lick,



HE STOPPED SHORT.

where I knew wild animals of various kinds were in the habit of coming. I wanted to get there early, so as to be hidden near when the animals came down to 'lick,' and drink at the creek, which ran near. I would thus have a good chance to shoot anything that might come.

"It was four miles from father's house to the place, but I made it in an hour, and selecting a good place, where I could see every portion of the lick. But they did not seem inclined o do These and sundry other similar expresand also the path leading to the creek. I hid behind a big log, and waited.

"I had been there only a few minutes when I heard a rustle in the bushes on the other side of the lick, and the next in, you may be sure. I was so adly henceforth as the "What's-the-Matter" moment a big buck came in view. He frightened that I hardly knew whether Horn."-Youth's Companion.

stopped short, and, lifting his head, I was standing on my head or my take fright and run away, and was not willing to risk his coming down into

"My gun was already cocked, and, aising it very carefully, I rested it on the top of the log, and took careful left side turned partly toward me, and I had as fair a chance for a shot as could have been desired. I was greatly they would have me. excited, but the rest over the top of the log gave me a good chance, and I was confident that I could settle Mr. Buck's account with this world the first shot.

"And I did. I did not delay an instant, but the moment I got aim I pulled trigger. Crack! went my gun, and the buck, giving vent to a sort of nished a meal for the ugly brutes. snort or cry, leaped several feet in the air. Coming down, he whirled and gave two leaps in the opposite direc- ly, as I took a step backward, I caught tion from me, and then fell to the ground in his death struggles.

"Maybe you think I wasn't tickled at the result of my shot. I uttered a loading my gun. My whole mind was home?

"It would be impossible for me to get the buck's carcass home by myself, knew they had not killed that. But I skin the buck, cut a generous slice of death, they would go away and leave meat, wrap it in the hide, and carry it home for dinner, then father, and I together could go in the wagon after dinner, and get the deer.

"This I at once proceeded to do. I was far from being an expert at this kind of business, but I managed after about three hours' hard work to get the buck skinned. Just as I finished and rose to my feet I heard a noise behind me. Not thinking of danger, I turned my head and glanced back over my shoulder. There right behind me, and not more than ten feet distant, were two mountain lions. The mountain lion is the largest of the panther species, and by far the most ferocious and powerful. Knowing this, for I had heard father speak of them often, I was almost paralyzed with fright, and stood rooted to the spot with horror. Only for a moment, however; the instinct of self-preservation is strong in all of us, and in a moment I was flying through the timber at a rate of speed perfectly wonderful, expecting at every leap to feel the terrible claws of one or both of the lions.

"Luckily they did not pursue me. Evidently the careass of my deer presented too great an attraction for them just then, and they let me go as a reward for presenting them with such a

fine dinner, I suppose. "I ran till I was tired out, and then ale down on the ground and gasped eaten by a couple of mountain lions. One evening, as we sat before the By rights I should have been thankful

> "I was in a terrible stew; I did not know what to do. I could let the lions have my deer-though I hated to bad enough-but I could not return home very moment lying on the ground not hour later safe and sound.' five feet from where the two lions were devouring my buck. I had been too frightened to think about securing it when I ran, and it would have done figure it now," and Jim smiled and ac-

"I'm afraid you wouldn't have figured it out that way then!" laughed his

"Well, not having the gun," continued Jim, "I could not return with the intention of shooting the lions, but too sharp for us. We never got them, same. I was bound not to go back home without my gun; the folks would S. A. D. Cox, in Yankee Blade. if I had. I made up my mind to wait till I was sure the lions had finished I intended to try for another deer before going home.

know but I might run on to the lions, I seeing nothing of the lions as I approached the spot where I had felled the deer, I concluded that they had filled themselves up, and then, being fully satisfied, had returned to their

"Thinking thus, I threw aside my gun and took a look at my buck There was nothing left but bones, and, just as I was on the point of turning away, I heard a noise behind me, and turned, to see the two mountain lions erouching on the ground withit a yard

"I was worse scared, if possible, than I had been the first time, but I had sense enough to not try to run away, as I had done before. Not having the fat careass of the buck to keep them back this time, they would, I was sure, follow me, and they could easiy outstrip me in a race, gorged though they were, after eating the deer.

"Helplessly I stood and staredat the lions, and they stood and lookel me in the eyes in return. They male no motion toward attacking me, and I bebe satisfied with the feast they has been treated to and go away and leave me. they moved with me, keeping their

noses within a foot of me.

ooked all around in such a suspicious heels. Almost unconsciously, howmanner that I was afraid he would ever, I kept trying to edge away from the lions, and they kept right along with me. It was evident that they did not want to attack me then, but it was equally evident that they did not want to let me escape. They had dined so heartily on the carcass of my deer, that aim. The buck was standing with his they did not feel like eating me just then; but they wanted to keep me in sight, so that when they did want me

> "As the only thing I could do, I kept walking backwards, a step at a time, and the lions kept right after me. It was impossible for me to get away from the lions, and had not something happened to bring the affair to a close, I suppose I would eventually have fur-

"In walking backward I of course kept my eyes on the lions, and suddenmy heel on a root and fell flat on my back on the ground! In an instant the lions leaped forward, and one of them placed one paw on my breast, emitting shout of delight, and, leaping to my a low growl as it did so! I gave myself feet, ran to where the buck lay. He up for lost, and closed my eyes. The was just kicking his last when I got lions did not attempt to make a meal there, and I was so taken up with of me, however, and I soon discovered looking at the buck, and gloating over that they were puzzled. They began him, that I never once thought of re- smelling of me, and sniffing about, and I suddenly thought that it might be taken up with the deer, and my only that they thought I was dead. I nad thought was: 'How shall I get him heard that panthers would not eat anything unless they killed it themselves; but they had eaten my buck, and I and, after some study, I decided to thought that, perhaps, if I feigned



THERE WERE TWO MOUNTAIN LIONS. me; and so I laid as quiet as I could, hardly daring to breathe.

"The lions smelled and sniffed around my body for quite awhile-an hour, it seemed to me - and then, having decided, apparently, that I was really dead, they began scraping leaves and dirt, and after considerable work, covered me over from head to foot! I managed, by shaking my head slightly. when the lions were not looking, to the affair. Here I had succeeded in keep my mouth and nose from being covered, and so had no difficulty in

"Well, sir, those lions never stopped till they had me covered with leaves and said something to her husband about think of that then; I could think of dirt, and at last, when satisfied evidently, *hat they had made a good job of it, they departed. I waited till I was sure they had left the neighborhood, and then quietly came up out of my grave, secured my gun, and made without my gun, which was at that tracks for home, arriving there an

"That was quite an adventure," said, "and rather a strange burial. 1 persons crowded close together. suppose the lions intended returning later on and making a meal off your

"Undoubtedly," replied Jim, "and I bring it, however, I could have loaded have often wished," he continued, pensively, "that I could have been where I could have seen them when they returned and found me gone. It would have been interesting to have, witnessed their actions."

"Did you never try to kill them afterward?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "we made every way to get them, but they were made up my mind to return just the and, for aught I know to the contrary, those two lions may be alive to-day."-

NAMING A MOUNTAIN.

A Suitable and Suggestive Name for a

fore going home.

"Well, I waited fully two hours, and then, slowly and carefully, for I didn't dwellers in that country. The first with the reflection that photography." friend he made was a little girl about cannot lie-oh, dear, no; impossible. made my way back to the scene of my five years old, who "seemed to be living triumph and my discomfiture. I kept independently of her relatives." She a bright lookout, you may be sure; but announced her name as Miss Jenny Lorena Wells, and gave the stranger many interesting details as to the life and habits of her doll.

Our landlord, too, was exceedingly that in Switzerland there would have

lty he replied: Every outfit that comes along gives it to twenty-six hundred feet in height

remember what the last one was." ment we could not think of an appropriate title for the mountain.

A name occurred to us not long afterward, however, as we began to get acof British Columbian speech, namely, ertion of hands or feet. - N. Y. Sun. the various uses of the phrase "What's the matter?"

"What's the matter with some supper?" "What's the matter with the gan presently to hope that they would bread?"—that is, please pass the bread. "What's the matter with skipping out of this first thing in the morning?" this, for when I moved a step o two sions suggested to one of the company a name for the nameless mountain, and the world will be good enough to "It was not a pleasant positionto be take notice that it is to be known

THE ART OF PHOTOGRAPHY. New Frauds Are Detected and Also Aided

by It. The writer has often been asked whether photography can lie. The fact that it now plays an important part in life renders the question rather a serious one, and one that I am certain many would like to have answered. Well, then, photography can lie and lie bad enough to bring a blash to the theek of the worthiest disciple of

The wonderful strides made by photography during the past few years have not only enabled men to achieve great things by its aid, but it has also, unfortunately, assisted others to deceive and defraud their fellow-crea-

Photography assists the forger in so closely imitating bank notes as to deceive the most experienced; but it also assists the scientists to detect these forgeries, and, in some cases, has aided justice to discover the offender.

An amusing case appeared some time ago in one of the law courts. It was a dispute between two persons about a the defendant's wall obstructed the light, to which he had a right. Defendant denied the charge.

The most amusing part of the case, however, was when the complainant handed the judge some photographs of what nearer the truth when he reversed the obstructing wall, and the judge ob- the popular superstition in his asserserved that it was evident from them that the wall certainly did obstruct the light and was apparently of unnecessary weight and size.

Then up rose the counsel for the defendant, and, with a smile, handed to the learned judge his photographs of the same wall. The learned judge was perplexed, and well he might be. In was of immense size, towering above all the windows; in the second, however, it was of liliputian dimensions-a nost insignificant thing, unworthy of ny dispute.

Now, these different effects can all be prought about by using lenses of different angles-that is to say, lenses which collect and throw a more or less amount of view on a plate of given dimensions.

A wide angle lens is one that includes a lot of views in a picture, and, as the angle is a long way different to that of the human eye, the picture in no way gives a correct representation of the

Readers should beware of house agent's photographs of the houses and property they have for dis losal. They are nearly all taken with a wide angle lens. With such an instrument it is possible to make a small London back garden resemble a large, open park, ties, however, were ascribed to the The reason is that it causes all objects chimerical stones which many creatures near at hand to appear very large, and those a little distance away to recede far away in the background.

photograph of a man playing chess called toad-stones, which were in game. There were, of course, three figures in the picture, but all of the same person in different positions.

The writer used to do something similar to this when making long panoramic views. A little slit runs along the sensitive plate and makes the exposure, and it is quite possible to include the same person in the picture in a dozen different places and in different attitudes.

By photographing three persons arranged between two mirrors placed in a position thus V, a photograph will be produced of thousands and thousands of

Spirit photography is another form of deception. Photographs are made of a sitter with a figure leaning over him. The figure retires when the exposure is half over, and thus has a misty, weird appearance in the picture.

By composite photography almost anything can be done. This is accomplished by cutting out different parts of several photographs, arranging them together, and rephotographing them.

The society lady when she goes to her photographer would be horrified if deadfalls, set spring guns, and tried in | she were to see her photograph as it is first produced by photography. The negative is, however, placed in the hands of the retouching artist, whose duty it is to take out all wrinkles, spots blotches in the face, make the mouth a little smaller, the eyes brighter, and perhaps the eyebrows a bit darker and the nose a bit shorter. Large lumps are then carved out of the waist

An English tourist in British Columbia says that his unsophisticated and with it. Perhaps the appearance is not

Exaporation of the Dead Sea.

The curious statement is published in the organ of the Palestine exploration fund, on the authority of Dr. Lorter, that the Dead sea loses every day by evaporation several million tons of hospitable and agreeable. By way of | water. He says this enormous mass is conversation we asked the name of the easily drawn up by the rays of the sun, mountain opposite the door, a peak so the valley wherein the sea lies being caution, and advancing, picked up my striking in its rugged magnificence one of the hottest points upon the globe. This vast basin is remarkable been two railways and a dozen hotels as being the deepest depression upon planted on it. With princely generos- the surface of the earth. It is thirteen hundred feet below the level of the "You can call it what you like. Mediterranean, and rocky walls rising a new name, and I'll be shot if I can surround it on all sides. It is nourished only by the river Jordan, and, there be-It was gratifying to reflect that we ing no outlet its entire tribute of water were now an "outfit," but at that mo- must be absorbed by evaporation only. Dr. Lorter says that the waters of the lake are concentrating more and more, and so great has its density become that the human body easily floats on quainted with one of the peculiarities the surface without the slightest ex-

Of No Use to Him.

"The advantage in buying a knife of this kind," said the salesman persatsively, "is that it has a good file

"What-aw-is a file biade faw?" ingaired Mr. Fweddy Olechap.

"For filing your finger nails." "I-aw-nevah use use anything but he edge of a gold coin for that," said Fweddy, transfixing the presumptuous salesman by a cold stare through his eye-glass -- Chicago Tribune.

HARD MEDICINES.

Jowels As Cures for Various Diseas

Costly Remedies and Presentives. Although popularly supposed to be itself a deadly poison, the liamond has from remote ages been credited with the power of protecting the wearer from the evil effects of other poisons, a reputation which it retained until comparatively recent times. According to Pliny it also keeps off insanity. Amber, too, was supposed to possess the latter virtue. Besides the diamond several other stones were supposed to possess medicinal virtues.

The ruby was considered good for derangement of the liver, as well as for bad eves.

The sapphire and emerald were also credited with properties which rendered them capable of influencing opthalmic disorders, and there is a superstitious belief that serpents are blinded by

looking at the latter stone. The turquoise, although not credited with either remedial of protective properties, so far as disease was concerned, was nevertheless regarded as a kind of sympathetic indicator, the intensity of wall. The plaintiff complained that its color being supposed to fluctuate with the health of the wearer. The latter, moreover, by virtue of the stone he carried, could, it was said, fall from a height with inpunity. The marquis of Vilena's fool, however, was sometion that the wearer of a turquoise might fall from the top of a high tower and be dashed to pieces without breaking a stone.

The opal was looked upon as a thunder stone, and, although many women now appear to have strong superstitious prejudice against wearing one, it was in bygone days held in the the first set of photographs the wall highest estimation, for it was supposed to combine the virtues of several other

On the other hand the onyx - so named of account of its resemblance to the color of the finger-nails - could searcely have been a nice stone to wear; 'or, according to medieval superstition it rendered one particularly sus- | Press. ceptibe to annoyance from nightmares and temons.

Tenperance advocates, if they have any regard for the belief of the Greeks and Romans, might seriously consider the advisability of distributing amethests among drunkards, for it was supposed that these stones prevented intoxication.

Coral was made use of by the Romans as a protection against the evil eye, and popular superstition has credited the topaz with the power of depriving boiling water of its heat.

Perhaps the most wonderful properwere supposed to carry in their heads. Most of our readers have, no doubt, heard of the precious jewel which the The writer had in his possession a toad carries in his brain-box, and soas a protection against poison. It ton Star. was thought that the best stones were those voluntarily ejected by the living toads; but as the latter were not addicted to freely giving up their treasures in that way it was necessary to procure the coveted articles by other to decapitate the hapless batracian at the instant he swallowed his breath. The feat naturally demanded considerable celerity, such as could only be acquired by considerable practice; and it haps numerous, they must invariably have been unsatisfactory, especially to

> the toads. The eagle-stone was considered an excellent thing to wear during pregnancy, and the swallow carried in its

The brain of the tortoise was supposed to contain a wonderful stone, which was efficacious in extinguishing fire, and when placed under the tongue would produce prophetic inspiration. Another stone possessing the latter property was found to be in the eye of the hvena.

The head of a cat, however, was thought to contain what would undoubtedly have been the most wonderful and most desirable treasure of all. could it only have had a real instead of an imaginary existence, for that man who was so fortunate as to possess this precious stone would have all his wishes granted. -Queries Magazine.

A Suggestion.

To girls with slender allowances any sudden emergency in dress occurring just when they have supplied themselves with a stock of garments for the coming season is often extremely embarrassing, and I wonder that no one starts a provident dress society, to which members would subscribe a small sum annually, and which would make grants out of its funds on such occasions as having to go into mourning; to go unexpectedly into a climate requiring quite different sort of clothing; to act as bridemaid, and in some cases of marriage, when the relations are unable to provide any outfit, also in the event of a member being suddenly called to enter upon any new position requiring an immediate outlay in dress. Such a society, well and honorably conducted, would be a help to numbers of people, and would encourag thrift in girls and often prevent them beginning the dangerous habit of running into debt.

The Fainting Racket. First Tramp-What's th' matter wid Mike? He looks as if life wasn't wort'

Second Tramp-That's jist how he feels. Ye mind two days ago a poor man fainted in front o' that big house over yonder, an' th' kind lady rushed out wid a bottle o' brandy to restore

"I mind." "Wull, Mike, he tried th' faintin' racket there this mornin', an' th' ole lady rushed out th' same as before. But when she seed Mike, she said, 'Poor fellow, his pores is all stopped up so he here to study up our harbor defenses. The Man can't breathe, says she, an' then she | Naval Officer - Don't worry. Returned th' hose on "int."-N. Y. Weekly. | won't find any to study.-Puck.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Getting in a pickle is not apt to make man look well preserved. -Yonkers Statesman.

-The trouble with a man's covering up his tracks is that he makes new ones in doing it. - Housekeeper's

Weekly. -- Wee Miss-"Mamma, mayn't I take the part of a milkmaid at the fancy ball?" Mamma-"You are too little."

Wee Miss-"Well, I can be a condensed milkmaid."-Good News. -Social Tragedy .- "Is it true that Chollie lost all his clothes in a hotel

fire?" "It is. When Chollie was fired

they kept his trunk."-Indianapolis Journal. -A Cleverly Parried Thrust.-Miss Cope-"They tell me that engagement rings with figures are now fashionable." Mr. Keene-"Yes; provided the figures run into the thousands."-Jeweler's

Weekly. -Sermons in Stones - Fimly -"Shakespeare speaks of sermons in the stones." Bimly-"Now I understand why women pay so much attention to one another's jewels when in church." -N. Y. Herald.

-Jackson-"It seems to be the ambition of all American officials to reach the presidency." Jenkins-"It never struck me that way. It always seems to me that they are ambitious to reach Canada."-The Sloper. -Pot and Kettle.-First Wall Flower

(at the ball)-"Randy, you've been vaccinated lately, haven't you?" Second Wall Flower - "No, why?" (Spitefully)-"You don't seem to catch anything."-Chicago Tribune. -In Chicago. - Accepted Suitor-"And

for a wedding trip we will go to Niagara." His Affianced-O, no, not Niagara. I'm tired of that place. I've gone there every time I have been married." -Lippincott's Magazine.

-"I heard you talking about fools awhile ago, Miss Fannie," said a silly dude to a sharp girl at a dance, "and -" "And," she interrupted with a snap, "eavesdroppers never hear any good of themselves" - Detroit Free

-Miss Dreamler-"When you stood on the brink of Niagara and looked into the seething, surging, unfathomable depths below did you not feel that you would like to jump in?" Mr. Tourler-"No; I hadn't received my hotel bill then."-Lynn Item.

-Mrs. Spleeney-"They say it's an ill wind that blows nobody good. What would you doctors do were it not for sickness?" Dr. Bolus--"Ah, there you make a great mistake, Mrs. Spleeney. It is the people who think themselves sick who enrich the doctors."-Boston Transcript.

-"Do vez remember the talk about soigns and superstitions the other even', Mrs. Flannagan?" "Oi do. Have yez thried the horseshoe vit?" "Faix, an' we have, an it worruked to wonst. It hadn't bin up two hours before it fell on with himself and looking on at the reality the teeth of fossil fish, all he has to do is to lie in bed an' dhraw Michael and broke open his head. Now were formerly worn in finger rings 'is money from the lodge."-Washing-

FANCIES IN JEWELRY. Novel Designs That Are Pretty and Pecu-

Shell-shaped clasps are preferred for garters. Reversed coils make another means, and the recognized method was pretty design. Perforated clasps in silver gilt are another preferred design.

Bracelets prevail in three styles. The flexible tape of various close and open weaves and overlapping spiral designs in gold and platinum combined are prewas not urreasonable, therefore, to as- ferred in bracelets without stones. sume that, although the endeavors to | Square sectional bracelets with sunken gain possession of the jewels were per- stones are popular, and also the knifeedge bracelets with stones.

Some bowling prizes have been recently seen. The engravings were elaborate, showing the alley, pins in order, the player ready to roll and the bystanders. Some pretty designs are shown in stomach stones of great medicinal value. lacepins. One was a waving line of diamonds knotted in the center.

Heart-shaped rings of small sapphires nd rubies are worn.

Spirals of gold resembling two corkcrews of different lengths, and interlaced as an ornament above are hairpins. They are screwed into the back hair, and are said to hold the hair better than a comb.

Tiny silver candlesticks have three silver prongs to hold the candle. They can be manipulated so as to hold candles of different sizes.

Smoked ivory is the name given to a new French ware. The name indicates the color. It is found in traveling candelabra with at least one figure at the base, or supporting a fruit dish. Side brackets for candles of faience.

with decorations of flowers and modeled figures, are intended for boudoirs and rooms in the styles of the favorite French figures. Silver clasps with chain and ring are

intended to hold up the long gowns Silver buckles with sliding rings are intended for ladies' suspenders.

Silver rattles copied from the old fashioned tin baby rattles will recall interesting recollections to many people. A heart-shaped brooch of pink shell in a setting of olivines and small diamonds is a quaint novelty. - Jeweler's

Good Evidence.

Review.

"Now, then," said Judge Sweetzer in a loud voice, "Mr. Baumgartner, you were present at this fray. Did Marphy. the plaintiff, seem carried away with excitement?"

"Nein; he vos carriedt avay on two piece poardts mit his headt split oben all down his pack."

"That will do. You may stand down." -Judge.

Commercial Item

Fakir-Don't yer want to puy some-Dude-No, I've got everything I need.

"Don't yer vant to puy a fine razor?" "I never shave myself." "But maybe you vants to commit suicide some day."-Texas Siftings.

No Fear of Spies. Citizen (my steriously)-I believe that stranger is a foreign spy who has come