

STORY OF A POTATO.



M. LLE. AGLAE, a milliner by trade, was sitting one fine Sunday morning by the open window peeling potatoes.

Through her fingers, dropped over the edge of the window sill and disappeared into space. It fell with a bang upon a gentleman who was passing beneath, and made a deep dent in his elegant silk hat.

It took him but two seconds to reach the landing on the second floor, when a door suddenly opened and a person rushed out in a great hurry and fell heavily into his arms.

The two men eyed each other for a moment with angry and astonished looks, ready to abuse each other, when both simultaneously uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Anatole!" "Edgar!" Anatole Baudruce and Edgar Bricheton were two old college chums. They had not met since the day when they took their bachelor of arts degree together twelve years before.

"Not by any means! I'm going to shake the clumsy devil with his crime— to make him pay for a new hat."

"Well, so far as that is concerned, you might as well tackle a corpse."

"And why, if you please?" "Because old Bidoche is an old hedgehog who will kick you downstairs, even if he opens the door for you at all."

"Yes, the man you are after, for it can be no other than he. All the tenants in the building are always having trouble with him. One might think that he made a point of being as disagreeable to everyone as he possibly can."

"Then do you live in this house?" "No, but an aunt of mine does, and scarcely a day passes without her having a scrap with old Bidoche. If you will allow me I will go up with you; two heads are better than one in a matter like this."

to into the street she was overcome with fear. She hurriedly shut the window so that in case there had been an accident no one would suspect her.

But just when she expected to hear the men's cruel fists knocking at the door of her little room her face suddenly resumed its calm and peaceful expression.

Still she was afraid to move for some time, fearing, with logical mind, that when the policemen found that the tenants next door were innocent they would come in and accuse her.

In order to make assurance doubly sure, she opened her cupboard, and, taking out the milk jar, opened the door quietly and crept down the stairs to get four sous' worth of milk from the dairy at the corner.

So she bought her four sous' worth of milk and started on the return journey with her spirit at rest and her milk bottle carefully held in front of her.

It was the potato that had slipped from Anatole's hand and had landed with remarkable precision right in the mouth of the milk jar.

Anatole, as a matter of fact, when he saw the potato flying downward, remembered the police ordinance against throwing things out of the window after 10 a. m., and decided to leave Molequin as soon as it was at once polite and possible.

They stopped; they looked at each other, and they understood it all.

"And you, mademoiselle, your fingers are made of blotting paper," replied Anatole.

"You are a rude man, sir." "And you are ill bred."

"I shall take no instructions from you, monsieur." "None the less, mademoiselle, I repeat you should take your meals at a restaurant. I know a very nice one on la Place Pigalle. I do, indeed, mademoiselle."

All moths produce some form of silk.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

VOICE OF OUR PRESS ON THE ISSUES OF TO-DAY.

Republican Corruption Rampant in the Chicago City Council as Well as in the National Congress—Twin Evils—License and Tariff.

The common council of Chicago is still republican, 49 to 19. There is no great promise of reform in such a situation, for it is under republican auspices that the council has become degenerate, as has the board of county commissioners.

A commission appointed by the mayor, whose sole idea has been to secure spending money for the people at the city hall, is engaged now in making a report of the actual values of the property in the south town north of Twelfth street.

The truth appears to be that reform is not desired by persons who are of great potency in the electorate. The rich do not want a change in the methods of assessment. They know how to control them to their advantage now.

There is very little substantial cause for congratulation on the outcome of the local election. The machine that has robbed the towns is in full possession of the offices, ready to rob them anew.

Protection and Free Coinage Are Twain. Say the Utah republicans: "A protection tariff, as long as the money of the country is held, ounce for ounce, 100 per cent higher than the money of the orient and of Spanish-America, is impotent to save our farmers and manufacturers from a competition which they are helpless to meet."

What the Workingman Pays. Utica Observer: The tin plate cry for more tariff illustrates the protection chain. First there is a duty on iron ore, then a duty on pig iron; then a duty on steel; then a duty on tin plate; then a duty on manufactured tin.

The Issue in Illinois. Peoria Journal (rep.): Mr. Tanner is not the choice of the republicans of Illinois. He is the choice of the machine and outside of a few country districts he has not even claimed to be anything else.

Republican Economy. The republican plan of economy is to provide for a national expenditure of \$100,000,000, but not to appropriate over \$10,000,000 toward payment of the amount until after the election.—Ex.

High License and the Tariff. From Chicago Chronicle: New York republican politicians who defend the

BOOTH IN HIDING.

One Man's Life Hung by a Very Slender Thread.

The spot to which Captain Cox led the assassins was an old tobacco-bed covered with broom-sedge in a dense thicket of young pines, which was not near any roadway.

Thomas A. Jones, a foster-brother of Captain Cox, and who had been his overseer, lived within half a mile of the Potomac, on a place called "Huckleberry"; and as he had been regularly engaged in conveying spies and blockade-runners surreptitiously across the Potomac and Herold in his charge.

On the third or fourth day after Booth reached the pines it was decided to dispose of their horses, which had become restless from lack of food and proper stabling, as it was feared that their neighing would betray them.

The carcasses of these animals, however, came near betraying Captain Cox. A large troop of colored cavalrymen came to his residence for the purpose of securing information as to the route taken by the assassins after they left Rich Hill.

The colored cavalry entered but a short distance above where the horses lay, and deploying at intervals of fifty feet, beat the swamp from Captain Cox's to Dr. Mudd's, nearly fifteen miles.

Editors and Preachers. The fact that journalists differ among themselves and from the preachers on religion and social questions should not surprise anybody who knows how much the preachers differ themselves on the same question.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS. A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed.

To remove sewing machine oil stains rub the stain with sweet oil or lard and let it stand for several hours; then wash it in soap and cold water.

A little kerosene oil rubbed briskly over the spots on dark clothing will brighten the garments and remove the stains almost like magic.

If a daily tub bath is enervating, try a daily sponge bath and a tri-weekly tub. The "tubbings" should be taken at night, in water warm or hot, according to the tastes of the bather.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated.

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ALABASTINE

HOW MANY different advertisements of COLUMBIA BICYCLES HAVE YOU SEEN?

Many advertisements differ only in a word or two; others in the style of type, distinct variations only, however, will be pointed out.

CUT AND SLASH

SMOKING TOBACCO, 2 oz. for 5 Cents. GHEROOTS—3 for 5 Cents.

WELL MACHINERY

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. But sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices.

PENSION

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated.

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ALABASTINE

HOW MANY different advertisements of COLUMBIA BICYCLES HAVE YOU SEEN?

Many advertisements differ only in a word or two; others in the style of type, distinct variations only, however, will be pointed out.

CUT AND SLASH

SMOKING TOBACCO, 2 oz. for 5 Cents. GHEROOTS—3 for 5 Cents.

WELL MACHINERY

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. But sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices.

PENSION