

VIA SACRA.

Slowly along the crowded street I go, Marking with reverent look each passer's face ;

them." Seeking, and not in vain, in each to trace That primal soul whereof he is the show. friend. For here still move, by many eyes un

The blessed gods that erst Olympus kept; Through every guise these lofty forms serene Declare the all-holding life hath never slept.

But known each thrill that in man's heart hath been

And every tear that his sad eyes have wept, Alas for us! the heavenly visitants-

We greet them still as most unwelcome guesta.

Answering their smile with hateful looks argance, Their sacred speech with foolish bitter

jests: But oh, what is it to imperial Jove That this poor world refuses all his love !

-Charles A. Dana.

parents to be excluded, or for any room in their house to be shut away from "Well, I declare !" said the bosom "Now, do you wonder that I was

frightened at the idea of Charles meeting her?" asked Nannette. "But I haven't told you the worst," with gloomy emphasis. "I slipped away while she was still holding forth, hoping that she would forget all about it. But I couldn't shake off my forebodings and the conversation flagged." "Nothing unusual in that, is there?"

wickedly interposed the bosom friend. "Charles actually began to look bored," continued Nannette, "and then we both had such a shock! If you will believe me, who should come marching into the room but----

"Aunt Nancy?" breathlessly interrupted the bosom friend.

our guests enjoyed themselves. It THE FAVORITE POET seems to me anything but dignified for AMERICAN CHILDREN

Who is the favorite poet of American children? Why, any school boy can tell you. The anawer is Longfellow. of course, and has been for a generation. A book for children has been

published containing more than eighty of Longfellow's best poems, beginning with the time-worn but precious "Psalm of Life" and ending with the graphic sketch of "Charlemagne."

It would be interesting if there were some way of estimating the fruits of "Aunt Nancy," repeated Nanette. Some way of estimating the fruits of Longfellow's ennobling and refining poems goin' ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'lectricity I "It's safer than on shore, that 's my ophic ter do the lickin' by 'l as they have reappeared in the lives of

"A Psalm of Life" has been worn

BROKE AND LA NEW YORK.

Playweight Turns Demonstrator Instead of Going to Palm Beach. She is a mighty clever actress, and something of a playwright, too. At least, she wrote a play not long ago that was good enough to be produced and while it was taken off the road for repairs it's going back again, the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star writes. In the meantime the actress had blown in all her money, had no job and it began to look as though she would have to turn a neat and modest stunt of panhandling. The flat rent was due, the butcher had begun to forget her orders, and the case looked desperate all around. A few days ago visitors to her apartments found a card tacked on the door : "Gone south for brief rest." So every one rejolced. And the fact got into the papers that make a specialty of theatrical news. And one used her picture in a highly alluring low-necked gown. And the man who was putting on her play asked all her friends for her address. He wanted her consent to a few changes. And no one knew where she had disappeared to. But there are two or three in the secret now. For the other day a young matron happened into a department store and was attracted by the demonstration of a new-fangled coffee pot. Having always murdered the Arabian berry, she liked the new plan of assassination proposed. She watched the demonstrator's deft hands as the latter filled the pot, and took out the completed article, and poured it in dainty little cups. And she might never have noticed the demonstrator herself until the latter got mixed in her cues. And at last gave it up altogether, and burst out petulantly. "Well, is this a joke or an insult?"

And there was the missing playwright. "I had to do it or starve." mid she, with a haugh ; "but don't give ms away. I'm supposed to be a plazza ernament at Palm Beach right now."

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

SHOOTING AT AIRSHIPS.

I is not going to be all easy sailing for the flying machines when once they become the commonplace occupants of the air. They will face dangers which are not entirely of the suspended law of gravitation. When the great balloon race was run from St. Louis in the attempt to reach

the Atlantic shore, several of the balloons were fired on, one of them four times, while in the state of Ohlo. A German balloon was shot at by guards while it was crossing the Russian frontier last week.

This, we suspect, is a peril likely to be a permanent feature of air sailing. Hunters, far from the neighbor bood of the constable and having a grim, Italian sense of humor, will find delight in taking a shot at flying machines. Irresponsible youngsters on housetops will try to pepper dirigibles in the same temper of impudence that they throw stones at passing railroad trains, Punishment is remote, the temptation, not a small one, and a curlosity to see what would happen strong. Policeing the earth for the protection of aeronauts will be a difficult labor .- Toledo Blade.

DO WOMEN HURT THE CHURCH?

E is a bold man who dares say so, yet here are the words of Rev. John Balcom Shaw, of Chicago, in the columns of the Homiletic Beview :

"Men are naturally democratic. Left to themselves they seldom draw sharp social lines or insist upon conventional dis-

What do we find in the one sphere where tinctions. they are supreme-the political world? How much class distinction exists there? Not so with women. They are more gregarious, but at the same time more conventional. Is not fashion their standing incrimination at this bar? If rich, they are the more exclusive; if poor, the more sensitive. Social lines existing in the world without they have extended into the sacred inclosure of the church, until to-day there is no more conventional body among us than the well-to-do Christian church. Nothing hurts us so much as this one condition, and for its existence I hold our women almost exclusively respon-

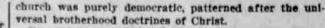
sible." Such reasoning comes with a shock to those who have been brought up to believe that women were the main thousands yearly, the common welfare does not demand support of the church, that they carried it forward families with eight or ten children, particularly if the when men were too lazy or too indifferent, and that the parents are poor .- Brooklyn Standard Union.

through the instrumentality of a game. The game was called 'Barnyard.' One THE SAFETY OF THE SEA. child was a turkey, another a duck, a third a calf, and so on. A noisy, de lightful game, and much natural his-

The landsman, safe in his snug bed, tory was no doubt learnt through it. pities the poor sailor, whose narrow But my little boy remained, in all the berth swings at the mercy of the waves. tumuit, as still as death. Far off in a The "tar," on the other hand, feels corner he crouched, silent and alone. more security among the tumbling bil- The governess, spying him, approached lows than among the perils of the dry indignantly.

"'Come,' she said, 'play! Be a Greenwood describes in "The Wilds of | rcoster! Flap your wings and crow!" London," gives expression to the dan-"'S-sh,' said he. 'I'm laying an gers of the shore from the nautical egg.""

INNEER STARIES



Yet, not so long since, the wife of one cabinet officer at Washington quarreled with the wives of other officers over social precedence. The woman of the tenement, proud in possession of a new feather for her bonnet, boasts over her next-door neighbor. Fond mothers approve their children trying to establish a secret society aristocracy in the public schools of Chi-

Is the church exempt from human nature? If not, then perhaps Dr. Shaw is right, after all, and another childhood illusion has perished .-- Chicago Journal.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

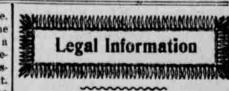
HE postal savings bank is no new thing, except in this country. All enlightened governments of Europe has maintained it for years. There is nothing problematical about it. It has been thoroughly tested, and there is not an intelligent immigrant who does not know all about it.

In operation in the United States the proposition would run something like this: Every postoffice in the land would become a depository, not to unlimited but to limited amounts, for the savings of the people. This money would be in tura deposited by the government in regular banks, and the individual depositor would be allowed interest at the rate of, say, 2 per cent. Having taken charge of the money, the government would become responsible for its safety .-- Philadelphia Inquirer.

THREE CHILDREN THE LIMIT.

T is now recognized in this day of universal education that it is better to raise three children so their minds shall be reasonably equipped for the battle of life and their bodies strong so as to withstand the hardships of adversity than to bring five children to the age of maturity in a con-

dition which foretells their filling the ranks of the lower strata of society. With frequent and protracted wars a thing of the past, with the questions of national defense less pressing than ever before, with the conquering of plagues which in other centuries claimed their



The Supreme Judicial court of Massachusetts in Mulcey vs. City of Boston, 83 Northeastern Reporter, 402, held that a change by the legislature of the statute of limitations from six years to two, allowing 30 days in which te bring actions for personal injuries against cities, which accrued more than two years before, is not unconstitutional and that in a small state like Massachusetts where means of communica, tion are so adequate, an allowance of

30 days is a reasonable time in which

-----City Editor-Why do you say that this man "passed away," instead of 'died"? Reporter-He owed me money and I don't like to feel that he is real-

She-I'm going to give you back our engagement ring-I love another. He-Give me his name and address. She-Do you want to kill hlm? He-No, I want to sell him the ring.

ly dead.

quit.

Stories.

livin'.-Puck.

Horace-1 can't understand you girls, Now, you liste Mabel and yet you just kassed her. Hetty-I know; but just see how the freckles show where I land. An old sailor, whom James kissed the powder off.-The Tatler. First Scholar-What's the 'lectrician

continued, "you employ almost the

same punctuation marks." - Stray

Mulligan - The byes say ye licked

man's feelin's. Harrigan-He's a

Cayenne. "It would be unfortunate if

boarder. "That is because women in-

terpret its reflections to suit them-

selves, and not literally," rejoined the

"Why be so wrapped up in parely

scanty-haired bachelor.

results."-Washington Star.

A Friend in Need

the bill to-night. We have an eating

"In that case Ull call a rehearsal,"

"Man, I'll starve before night."

Gave Him Up.

"Dear me, is he as III as that?"

but he doesn't know anything else.

essarily mean counting your kin.

Counting your blessings doesn't nec-

"The doctors have given Johnson

the actor. "I'm hungry."

-St. Louis Republic.

they've given him up."

dolu' over at the school house? Second Scholar-Puttin' in a 'lectric switch. point of view, and backs up his argu-First Scholar-Gee mully! If they's ment with personal experience.



Nannette's Woe

Aunt Nancy's come," Nannette announced to her bosom friend in a her spectacles made him straighten up choked voice, "and of all the frights!" in short order. "What do you mean?" asked her

bosom friend. "Well," hesitated Nannette, course she's as neat as can be, but her clothes look as if they were made for Mrs. Methuselah."

"If it's only her clothes, you needn't worry," remarked the bosom friend. "You don't have to wear 'em."

"It's not only her clothes!" shrieked Nannette. "It's her notions! They are simply appalling."

"For instance?" suggested the bosom friend, taking a look at her back hair in the mirror with the help of a hand glass.

"For one thing, she objects to my name," explained Nannette, indignantly. "The very first thing she didafter taking a comprehensive view of the family-was to start at me through

her spectacles-steel-rimmed ones, at that-and ask: 'Is this one Nancy, my godehild? "Dad, who is as proud as can be of

his enormous family, looked a little sheepish at that.

"'Y-y-yes,' he stuttered. 'We had her christened Nancy, of course, but plain black dress and white collar and she has taken a fancy to be called on the hair parted in the middle er-Nannette.'

"'Humph!" said Aunt Nancy,"

Front Aunt Nancy as a paragon?" Charles' people are? demanded the bosom friend. "Haven't you told me time and time again that talking together in the most animated Kindled the land into flame with its beat. your father looks upon her as the salt manner. I don't know when I have of the earth?"

cause she is dad's favorite sister why mind. must 1 follow her old fogy notions?

"Why she was perfectly scandalized at the idea of my entertaining Charles to sit there like a dummy and listen all the evening without the assistance to them. Even while he was holding of the other members of the family! The idea!

"Of course when the bell rang at the accustomed hour, that horrid Tom had to bellow out, 'It's Nan's Tuesday night beau, Aunt Nancy. Parlor's preempted for the evening." "You should have seen her stare.

"'Am I to understand, Maria,' she asked, fixing poor mother with here eye, that this child has visitors from whose company her parents and her brothers and sisters are barred?'

"Times have changed, Nancy,' said dad, looking silly." "And Aunt Nancy?" prompted the

bosom friend. "'In my time,' said Aunt Nancy, 'it

was our greatest pleasure to have our foot to prevent our marriage." parents and all the family enter into our enjoyments and help in the entertainment of our friends. Hospitality meant something then, and I believe Houston Post-

afraid of something of the kind. She men and women. He has himself put the planted herself in the only straightidea into one of his poems: backed chair in the room and, sitting breathed a song into the air. bolt upright, gave me my orders: to earth. I knew not where For who has sight so keen and strong, That it can follow the flight of song? "'Now, Nancy, Introduce to me your friend.'

trite by much use because its lines voice "Charles had been lounging in his the inmost philosophy of American optimchair and I assure you, Isabel, that ism: the way she looked him over through

"SHE OBJECTS TO MY NAME."

"Well, before I knew it, they were

News.

sagacity?

"I learned of it last night."

"Did you locate it?"

Let us, then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait "I felt as if I should sink through

Longfellow has sounded the whole gamut of youth in its nobler ambitions, the floor when she came in wearing her feminine and masculine alike. What boy

does not thrill to the idea of "Excelslor," and what girl-Standing with reluctant feet. Where the brook and river meet, Womanhood and childhood fleet-

loes not feel the impulse to live a noble life when she reads the exquisite poem on 'Maidenhood?" Then there are the narrative poems, "A Skeleton in Armor," "The Wreck of the Hesperus" and "The Village Blacksmith," that have the universal charm of a good story as well. As

for "Hiawatha," that is the children's own imperishable possession. At the stern saf Hiawatha, With his fishing line of cedar; In his plumes the breeze of morning Played as in the hemiock branches; -Washington Star.

On the bows, with tail erected, Sat the squirrel, Adjidaumo; In his fur the breeze of morning Played as in the prairie grasses. The artist has made of this scene one of his most graceful and delicately col-

ored pictures. "Paul Revere's Ride" stirs the martial soul of youth and arouses an imperishable interest in Boston's historic old North Church and the monumented spots at

Lexington and Concord. plain black dress and white collar and A harry of hoofs in a village street, a shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the

and plastered down on each side, looking the world as if it had been vara spark out by a steed flying fearless and Struck nished, she had brushed it so smooth.

"Haven't I always heard you speak your Aunt Nancy as a paragon?" Know how stylish and exclusive Charles' people are? That was all And yet, through the gloom the fate of a nation was riding that night,

Other old favorites include "The Build- day and I licked him for the first seen Charles so interested. It was "He does," acknowledged Nannette, "And so do I at a distance. But be-isays, I have neglected to cultivate my Spain," "My Lost Youth," "Sandalphon,"

"The Leap of Roushan Beg," "The Builders," "The Children's Hour," "The Cas-"They talked about literature, art tle Builder" and those three lovely poems politics, and even science, and I had neuleating kindness to animals-"The Bell of Atri," "Walter von der Vogeland "The Emperor's Bird's Nest." wold" my hand to say good night he was Whether it he true or not, it is the looking at and talking to Aunt Naney. fashion nowadays to say that nobody "Now what do you think of that? reads poetry. In so far as it is true it is not a fact to be proud of. It suggests "I think you're lucky that your Aunt Nancy is too old for Charles to marry," the gentle Amier's hitter remark that the modern world knows only "a poetry skinsaid the bosom friend.-Chicago Daily

and dissected by science." The popular craze for light fiction, in so far as it crowds out the literature of beauty and

His Popular Habit. noble inspiration, is a national misfor-Bjones-How did Jackson acquire tune. But if the hurry and materialism his reputation for unusual insight and of the age have perverted our own tastes. at least let us give the unspoiled chil Psmith-He has a habit of saying dren a chance to enjoy the finer joys of

"By George, that's so! I never thought good poetry while their hearts are still of that before !"-Cleveland Leader. Located.

man in the Chicago Record-Herald. "I believe there is a movement or

A woman who has a nose for news usually has a chin for telling it. "Yes, it's on your father's foot."-It's a sign a girl likes to be kissed

if she says she doesn't.

opinion, though, mind you, I never really liked the sea. For eight years I Miss Screecher-I wonder if Uncle

never put out without being seasick. Jim remembered me when he made his Ain't that true, missus?" will? I used to sing for him. Law-"Aye, sir, that it is," answered the yer-Yes, he evidently remembured you -at least your name isn't mentioned in

wife. "Many a time I've seen him shudder at the sight of his great boots the document.-Chicago Daily News. as he was pulling them on before he "There are some points about your went down to the boat." writings that resemble Milton," said "Well, well," continued the sailor,

the editor. "Do you think so?" cried "I ain't the only one. What I was the delighted author. "Yes," the editor going to say is this, that I mever was one who took kind to the sea, but I always thought, and now I am downright sure, that it's safer than being ashore." "I'd be give to know low you make poor Casey. Shure, he niver hurt iny that out," said I.

"I'll tell you, sir. I've been fishershnake in the grass. The blackguard man for thirty-five years and never

referred to me as his contimperary, got hurt, and how many landsman can and I'll be the contimperary to no man say that?" "Never got a scar, you mean," inter-"Do you regard the stage as an edu- rupted the wife. "Bless the man! He's cator?" "Not exactly," answered Miss got hurts enough !"

"How?" asked her husband. "Why, how many times have you been

worth mentioning. "And twice run into and foundered."

It did me."

"And didn't it strike the markethouse ashore the same night, and didn't will vote as well as the boys." it rive the old pollard up on Wilson's land? Didn't it kill Millar's horse the same night, as it stood in the stable? Don't tell me, old lass! It's three to you can talk so after t'other night !" him that the order had come up near-

Never had such a fright in all the years I've been at sea. Tell you how it was. I'd been out three nights, and was glad to get ashore and lie down in bed for an hour or more. Old lass she goes to market. 'Don't you touch things drying about the fire,' says she.

ing. Wasn't that an escape? Pooh! Don't tell me about the perils of the ago threw the switch that connects

sea 1º

Mistaken Identity. Reginald Vanderbill, at dinner in

New York, dealed that, during the "No; he's quite well. That's why Pittsburg harse show, he had snubbed Pittsburg society, "The trouble lay in the fact," said Mr. Vanderblit, "that in Pittsburg I

> "It was a case," he said, "of mis-Newport boy. He, with his little people.

to bring an action which would be barred by the change. The parties to the case of Johnson vs. A monthly postal service by camel Saum, 114 Northwestern Reporter, 618, has been established recently in the Sahara desert.

Tercross, Devonshire, in a dragnet.

recently, for \$50.

had made a settlement of their accounts. It appeared that plaintiff was A bottle-nosed whale, twenty feet indebted to defendant for \$540, in paylong, was caught the other day at ment of which plaintiff transferred to defendant a mare. Subsequently plain-The dagger presented to Lord Darntiff found that he was mistaken in supley by Mary Queen of Scots in the posing himself indebted to defendant year they were married, and believed and brought action for the recovery of to be the one with which Rizzio was \$540. Defendant offered to prove that killed, was sold at Sotheby's, London, the mare was worth not more than \$30, which offer the court refused and

plaintiff recovered judgment for \$465. Miss Laura A. Hecox has tended the light in the Santa Cruz (Cal.) light-The Supreme Court of Iowa held that house for the last twenty-seven years. recovery should have been limited to During all that time the light has the value of the mare, expressing the devout hope that the unfortunate mare, never gone out at night. Miss Hecox which had twice made the journey from is quoted as declaring that she finds the trial court and back again, might her life neither lonely nor monotonous. not be again compelled to repeat the Mrs. Rachel Sophris was the oldest

dreary round, and suggested to her woman to cast a ballot in the recent sponsors that the game was not worth election in Denver, Colo. She is in her the candle. ninety-eighth year, has perfect control of her faculties and declares that she

A railroad company in reconstructing a highway had filled its bed with two or three feet of sand, in which plaintiff's automobile became stuck while passing over. Assistance was neces-"That burt the owner a sight more'n liever in woman suffrage. They say being extricated, was injured. Action that in addressing a crowd of school was then instituted for damages. In children at Sabina, O., he said: "You Doherty vs. Town of Ayer, 83, Northdo not vote now, but some day you eastern Reporter, 677, the Supreme Juwill, and I hope when you do the girls dicial Court of Massachusetts held that a statute, enacted more than 100 years A Lynn alderman at a recent alderago, providing that highways should be manic meeting inquired what had bekept in repair at the expense of the come of an order he had introduced city or town, so as to be reasonably some time before calling for an are safe and convenient for travelers with

light in Willow street. The city clerk, carriages, could not reasonably be conafter digging into the files, informed strued to embrace heavy machines like modern automobiles, as this would put towns in sparsely settled districts under enormous expense in the maintenance of highways.

The Joys of Life in Africa.

You must never walk barefoot on the floor, no matter how clean it is, or an odious worm called a jigger will enter your foot to raise a numerous family and a painful swelling. On the other hand, be sure when you put on boots and shoes that, however hurried, you turn them upside down and look inside lest a scorpion, a small snake or the only railroad switchwoman in New a perfectly frightful kind of centipede England. It was she who a few weeks may be lying in ambush. Never throw your clothes carelessly upon the ground, but put them away at once in a tin box and shut it tight or a perfect colony of fierce biting creatures will beset them. And, above all, quinine !-- Winston Churchill, M. P., in London Strand.

A Definition.

"Paw," asked a thoughtful lad, wrinkling his brow, "what's a pessimist?" "A pessimist, John J.," replied his father, "is a man who, after a cyclone

has blown his house away with him

What has become of the old-fashioned brothers and sisters, was being taught | People never get so old that it does | man who said : "I am at home wher-

was misunderstood. I was taken for a over there-the one with the fine wrapwas a hard-working horseman without shape .-- Judge. He laughed.

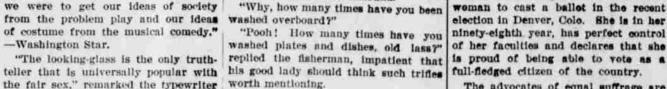
natural history by his governess not hurt them to be scolded.

garian empire. Anti-Semites express themselves bitterly, while the more lib-"Well, I falls off, and presently I gets it into my head that I'm being eral-minded are loud in their praises of Emperor Francis Joseph for this Intest drowned, and have to fight for my life. manifestation of his freedom from re-

est military rank in the Austro-Hun-

Johnny, have you had anything dur-"That was an accident." ing the week to be especially thankful for? Johnny-Yes, ma'am. Sunday School Teacher-What was it? Johnny -Billy Jones sprained his wrist yester-

mercenary considerations?" said the persuasive campaigner. "Why not join us and fight for the cause?" "Young man." answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "I'm not fighting for causes; I'm fighting for Sunday School Teacher - Well



full-fiedged citizen of the country. The advocates of equal suffrage are claiming President-elect Taft as a be-

"And once the lightning struck you.

Surely you don't forget that, William?" one more dangerous on land. I wonder

"Yes, one of your shore accidents!

"Lean me a dollar, old man," said "I'm broke myself," responded the stage manager, "but I'll put you on in

So 1 wakes up, choking, and the room is full of smoke, and an old flannel petticoat, hanging before the fire, is all glowing red, and the chair smolder-

> the main line of the Boston & Albany Railroad with the new track between

Jameaville and Webster Junction. Mrs. Lamont sends and receives all the railroad telegrams at her station and tends the switches.

ly a month previously and that he had

Major-Gen. Edward Ritter von

Schweltzer, a Jew, has received the

appointment of field marshal, the high-

Mrs. Mary A. Lamont is said to be

voted against it .- Boston Herald.

Shop Talk. Cigar Dealer-Yes, that is my wife

"I am so sympathetic," you often hear people say. And they sympathize in it, goes back and grumbles at his

ever my hat is off."

society man of leisure, when really 1 per. American filler, and perfecto taken identity, like that of the little more with themselves than with other lot."-Puck.

ligious blas.

a minute to spare."

any scar. Where were you vaccinated? purpose there is nothing better than "The New Boy (much frightened)-In Missouri, ma'am. There is a man in town who thoraughly understands the tariff situation,

Teacher-You have no certificate of vaccination; Johnny, and I can't find

scene.

up.

open to its benign influences. For this

Children's Longfellow."-Edwin L. Shu-