

THE VILLAGE ORACLE.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"—Merchant of Venice.

FRANCISCO'S RIDE. By Free S. Bowley. [Copyright, 1897.]

IN ONE of the lovely valleys of San Luis, Obispo county, Cal., lies the Ranch del Santa Theresa, the home of Senor Don Alfredo Rodriguez.

father. "It would be a great pleasure for him," she said.

something. A wail of terror went up from all the spectators. Behind the flying carriage came a couple of mounted park policemen, but too far away to be of any assistance.

Bicycle Accidents. How Far Has the Wheel Made Life More Dangerous? The bicycle has increased both the health and the hazards, the perils and the pleasures of life.



THEY SAW IT FLY FROM HIS HAND.

and remember always that you are 'un caballero Castellano.'"

was greatly mortified, but Francisco took it as a matter of course. Accosting a truckman, he politely asked the loan of a blacksnake whip.

How He Got Off. Magistrate (to prisoner, who is before him for begging)—What makes you beg?

So Different. Sarianne—Reginald, how that bear in the museum hugs that post. I like him, Reggy.