

SHADOWS ON THE WALL.

Our kitten hath a winning way
To our good graces.
And summons smiles by graceful play...

"LEADIN'S."

How Mrs. Lloyd Found Happiness
by Following Them.

A pretty woman, who looked sad,
sat in front of a bright fire in a parlor
in the Waldorf hotel in New York.

In a little while she was walking
quickly down Broadway with the
through. "I think I will cross over,"

"I will take them," said Mrs. Lloyd.
and she paid for them, and had them
put in a box.

"Why, do they buy lace too?" said
the child. "I've got some—I'd like to
sell it; it's my grandma's wedding veil,

"I have been to the picture show,"
said Mrs. Lloyd. "I saw your picture
in the window at Blank's, and I think

"I have to cross here anyway,"
the child said. "I come this way to look
into this window; it's really shorter

Soon they reached the door of the
exchange, and the child went into the
basement door to deliver her bundles.

icate little cakes. Mrs. Lloyd was
looking on, and said: "Why, those
cakes look exactly like some that I

"Yes," said the woman who was
talking the things; "some ladies said
the other day that they were real south-

They walked about two blocks, and
then the child stopped in front of a
window, and said: "That is my

"I don't know," "I can't imagine,"
said first one and then the other. Mrs.
Lloyd collected her wits first.

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Lloyd; "and
yet it does seem a mystery. And now
to find you from the picture of the inn;

"Only two days," she answered.
"I will go in a moment," she said;
"I want to speak to the proprietor."

"If you will go to market with me
first," said Sylvia. "I always have to go
to market before I go home, and we

"I have lived in Rome for several
years," said Mrs. Lloyd. "and I have
often been to Florence. I know that you

"What exchange?" said Mrs. Lloyd.
"Why, the woman's exchange, on
Fifth avenue, you know; and then I go

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the child said. "I come this way to look
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it; but now we can't indulge in sentiment-
ism," and he gave a glance about the
room.

"It has a very great deal in it for
me," said Mrs. Lloyd. "My father and
I—he is dead now—were there for a

"I am, indeed," And Mrs. Lloyd
juped up and took both Mrs. Rhett's
hands; "and I have tried so hard to

"I can never be grateful enough to
you for all you did for my dear father,
when he was so alone."

"I can tell just what people are thinking
of me," Miss Pert—indeed! How
very unpleasant it must be for you!"

"I should like to see any man try
to kiss me," "No doubt; but you
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PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Macaulay took his Sunday dinner
alone at a coffee house. After dinner
he would build a pyramid of wine

—Mrs. Caroline H. Dall tells the
Springfield Republican that when she
first went to Washington, over forty

—Miss Olive Schreiner, the author of
that strange book, "The Story of an
African Farm," is engaged to be married.

—A few days before Gounod's death
he told a Paris reporter how his family
first became convinced of his musical

—Doctor—"You cough more easily
this morning?" Patient—"I ought to
—I practiced all night."—Hullo.

—Why?—Frank—"Beets are full of
sugar, aren't they, mamma?"
Mamma—"Yes, Frank." Frank—"Then,

—Mrs. Winks—"Dame Fortune has
been smiling on Neighbor Hicks, I
hear." Mrs. Jinks—"Oh, the horrid

—Mrs. Figg—"What is the reason I
never see you playing with Jimmy
Briggs any more?" Tommy—"He ain't

—He who sedulously attends, pointedly
asks, coolly answers, calmly
speaks and ceases when he has nothing

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FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

ALADDIN'S LAMP.

You have read the famous story
Of the lamp Aladdin owned:
How it brought him wealth and glory—

But methinks a deeper meaning.
One may in the fiction find;
Truth a moment's thoughtful gleaming,

—George Augusta Sala was recently
asked by a very corpulent lady how
she should dress in attending a fancy

—A sultry morning, the last day of
July, found the furniture covered up
and packed away for a month's nap,

—Mr. Gray locked the front door, and
sending the key to his brother's by a
servant, started on his summer holiday

"I say, Bill," remarked one of the
men to his comrade, "it's a monstrous

Where's your eyes—don't you see it
coming right under the door?"
And so it was!

Fortunately, the first speaker knew
where Mr. Gray's brother lived, and
hastening to the place, he told Mr.

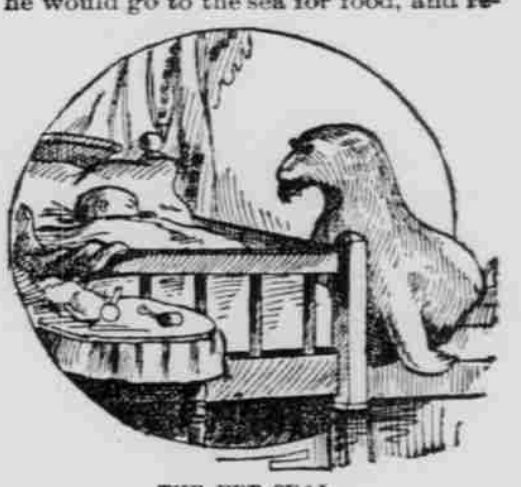
—The satisfaction that everyone must
feel at the triumph of the boy, about
whom the Massachusetts Ploughman

—Young Mr. Fitts—That pie you gave
to the Commercial club for the poor
has been one of the most successful

THE TAMED SEAL.

He Went Into Baby's Room and Looked
Wise as an Owl.
A great many seals are killed every

A number of these animals were
caught and trained. One was a very
large fellow. Two men could hardly



At the house of his owner lived a
dear little baby boy. One day baby's
mother rocked him to sleep and

A story is told in Sunshine of a family
living in colonial times, whose ex-

By way of silently reproving the
vanity of their wives and daughters,
the sterner sex appeared in immense

The shoes were of the same material
as the dress, often skillfully embroi-

After all, we fancy the most ardent
lovers of the past would not be in

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