

Whether Common or Not.



A Mother's Song.

One evening, as the sun went down
Behind the western hills,
And left the glowing June twilight
To paint the rippling rills,
I wandered down a village street
And heard a melody
Come floating on the listless breeze—
"Nearer, my God, to Thee!"

The voice was weak with fleeting years,
The tones were soft and low;
Yet ev'ry accent clearly told
Of Christian heart aglow
With thoughts of home beyond the skies
Where many mansions be,
For, lo, another day was done—
"Nearer, my God, to Thee!"

And stealing o'er my troubled soul
Came thoughts of peaceful rest—
A rest as sweet as that of sun
Adown the purpling west.
A thought that when this life was done
My mother's face I'd see,
And hear her sing my welcome home—
"Nearer, my God, to Thee!"



Usually.

"My boss promised to raise my wages as soon
as I became thoroughly acquainted with my work."
"I've discovered that it takes a long time to
get on speaking terms with that kind of a job."



Old Adages Revamped.

"A new broom sweeps clean." Any house-
wife knows better.
"Molasses catches more flies than vinegar."
Of course. Who ever heard of molasses catching
vinegar?
"Easy come, easy go." A carbuncle comes
easy, but it's hard to persuade it to go.



Scientific.

Lecturer—"No one has yet discovered the mys-
tery of the 'Milky Way.' It is a celestial phenom-
ena that has baffled science."
A. Day Boarder (long suffering)—"Perhaps it
is made up of hydrants and empty milk cans."



Located.

Fair Visitor—"I want to see the lovely man
who writes all those touching little verses and
clever jokes."
Managing Editor—"See that man over there
trying to stand off the bill collector? That's the
man you're after."



Isolated.

Dulboy—"Who is that lonesome looking indi-
vidual standing over there?"
Sharpley—"That is S. Wellhedde."
Dulboy—"He looks like a man who considered
himself something out of the ordinary."
Sharpley—"He does. He thinks that every
man who differs from his is a demagogue. Up to
date he has found nobody who happens to agree
with him, hence he is compelled to flock by him-
self."



Autumnal.

The melancholy days have come,
The very saddest season;
Hard coal is now ten plunks a ton—
A price beyond all reason.



A Change of Views.

The fiery anarchist mounted the dry goods
box and proceeded to express his views on things
in general:
"Down with all tyrants!" he shrieked. "What

we want is the largest liberty—all kinds of liberty.
Man should be left to do as he pleases without
interference from uniformed and armed minions
of tyrannical law. Death to all—"

Then the crowd closed in on the speaker and
prepared to do things. The timely arrival of a
squad of policemen prevented a lynching. As the
anarchist rode to the police station he remarked
to the policemen:

"I'm awfully glad you came just when you
did. I needed protection from that irresponsible
gang."

What the policemen thought is not recorded,
owing to a failure to manufacture an asbestos
paper than can be run through a perfecting press.



In New Jersey.

They've organized some grievous things
In New Jersey.
Some robbing trusts and thieving rings,
In New Jersey.

Of course they've paid some handsome fees,
And public servants live in ease,
While trusts are safe to gouge and squeeze,
In New Jersey.

The game's been played a bit too long
In New Jersey.
It's time to right the public wrong
In New Jersey.

The anarchists are much alive,
And like the trusts and combines thrive
Like bees in unmolested hive,
In New Jersey.

It seems high time that they commence,
In New Jersey,
To use a little common sense
In New Jersey,

Let trusts and anarchists be told
In plainest words and accents bold
That for their like it's much too cold*
In New Jersey.

*Hot, with proper adjectives.

—Will. M. Maupin.

Points About People.



Governor Geer of Oregon is said to be the best
judge of horseflesh in the state.

Cecil Rhodes will spend the summer in Scot-
land, shooting grouse and deer.

Rev. John Kerr of Lima, Ill., claims to own
the oldest Bible in the United States.

Bishop Candler of the Methodist church, south,
calls the higher criticism "a sort of polka dot
revelation."

Rev. Thomas H. Miles has just celebrated at
St. Louis the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into
the Jesuit order.

The wastefulness of modern war is to be repres-
ented in a museum at Lucerne. M. de Bloch is
collecting the material.

Most Reverend Frederick Temple, archbishop
of Canterbury, is 80 years old. Recently he cele-
brated his silver wedding.

Henry Mosler, the famous American artist,
has recently returned to this country after a long
sojourn in France and Italy.

Miss Le Fanu Robertson has produced a play
at the Theatre Royal, Dublin. She is a grand-
daughter of the famous Sheridan.

Henry Dickens, a son of the famous novelist,
is visiting in this country. He is accompanied by
his two daughters, Elaine and Olive.

M. Gaston Menier, the French chocolate king,
contemplates establishing in France a daily news-
paper published along American lines.

General Booth is arrangin' to visit Chicago in
November, accompanied by twenty or thirty of the

most prominent Salvation Army workers of
England.

Lee Crandall, editor and proprietor of The Na-
tional View, from 1879 to 1894, is president of the
Confederate Mining Company, Globe, Arizona.

Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the tele-
phone, is of the opinion that aerial navigation is
not a question of balloons, but of mechanics and
power of the motor.

Pierre Maurier died recently in Genoa at the
age of 98. He was a resident of Elba when Na-
poleon was sent there and often carried fruit and
eggs to Napoleon's kitchen.

Charles M. Kurtz, assistant chief in the work
of organizing the fine arts exhibit of the World's
fair, has been appointed to a similar position for
the St. Louis exposition.

Robert Emmett O'Connor, one of the most
popular and brilliant lawyers in Austria, is promi-
nently mentioned for the office of first chief jus-
tice of the newly federated colonies.

Governor Orman of Colorado is said to be one
of the most expert shots in the country. He has
a collection of trophies won while hunting in the
mountains that can be equaled by few.

Dr. Charles Smith, a physician of Philadelphia,
claims that he was born in 1775. He says he
graduated from the medical school at Jena in 1808,
and that he was then thirty years old.

Rev. Mr. Pearson, the minister who was elected
sheriff of Cumberland county, Me., as a "joke,"
says he has been offered bribes aggregating \$100,-
000 to ease up on his prosecution of illicit vendors
of liquor.

Senora Canovas del Castillo, widow of the
famous Spanish statesman who was murdered by
an anarchist, died recently in Madrid. She was
made a duchess by the queen regent soon after
the death of her distinguished husband.

Henry Rustin, who designed the illumination
for the pan-American exposition, designed the il-
lumination for the trans-Mississippi exposition at
Omaha, and will perform a similar work for the
St. Louis exposition. He is a citizen of Omaha.

Emperor William has commissioned his sis-
ter, Princess Margaret of Hesse, to be honorary
colonel of the Eightieth Foot. The husband of the
princess is only a captain, and the difference in
rank is causing considerable comment in Ger-
many.

Jules Verne, the famous French author, is in
very poor health. Recently the author of "Around
the World in Eighty Days" welcomed back to
Paris a newspaper man who started from that
city and beat the record of Verne's imaginary
hero, "Phineas Fogg."

The Duke of Argyll has completed his 56th year.
The Duke is greatly interested in literature. He
has published the Psalms in English verse, writ-
ten the libretto of an opera which was produced
in Covent Garden four years ago and given a
number of poems to the public.

General Hector Macdonald is a sly joker. Dur-
ing the advance on Pretoria he was asked by Gen-
eral Lord Roberts if the Highland brigade could
reach a certain point by a certain time. "Yes,
if your cavalry can keep up with them," was the
reply.

Though married but once, the wife of Lord
Curzon has already been known by three names,
and may yet be known by another. She started
in life as Mary Leiter. By marriage she became
Mrs. George N. Curzon. Now she is Lady Curzon
of Kedleston. When her father-in-law dies she
will be Lady Scarsdale.

H. Hermans lives in one of the handsomest
farm residences in Kansas. It was once the court
house of Garfield county. When the county or-
ganization was given up and the boom town
burst, Hermans waited until all others had left and
then homesteaded the court house quarter sec-
tion.