

OLD FOLKS.

Ah! don't be sorrowful, darling, And don't be sorrowful, pray; Taking the year together, my dear, There isn't more night than day.

AN AIMLESS LIFE.

ANDREW FRENCH was one of those mortals who are so unfortunate as not to be dependent upon their own efforts for support. Having graduated at college, he passed two years abroad, and returned to his native land uncertain whether he would be a physician, a lawyer, or a minister of the gospel, for either of which vocations he deemed himself equally adapted.

fantasia so skillfully that she nervously said: "I believe you are a professional." "I assure you that I am not," he rejoined. "Now you must sing," she said. In a mellow tenor he sang a selection from Mendelssohn, so pathetically that tears filled the eyes of his hearers, four in number, as his unknown voice had drawn her parents into the room.

HE USES A KNIFE NOW.

Hubby Caught on to the Little Game His Wife Played on Him. George C. Boniface has not been feeling in the best of health lately, and his wife has attributed it to excessive smoking. The actor, being particularly fond of good cigars, denied this vehemently, and vowed, with mental reservations, that he only smoked three cigars a day.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

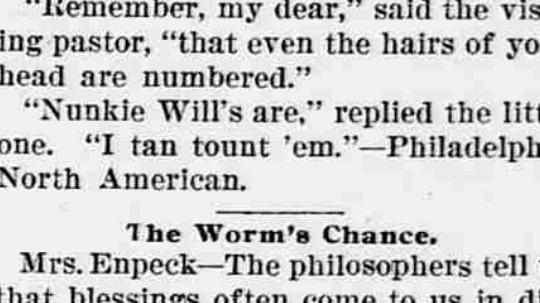
HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE. Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor. His 'Jecpy Hearer.' Mrs. Benham—I couldn't hear what the minister said this morning that made all of the people smile. What was it?

The Bad Boy. "I have noticed that it is the bad boy who seems to get along most rapidly in school." "Yes; the teachers promote them to get rid of them."—Indianapolis Journal. War News. Mrs. Wallace—What do they want to cut all those cables for? Mr. Wallace—Don't you understand? As soon as the cables that hold the island are cut it can be towed over against the United States and fastened on to Florida.—Cincinnati Enquirer. Immune. Old Mrs. Hankypank—Why, ain't you the same tramp - gave one of my darter's cooking-school pies to last year? Lionel Montmorency—Yes'm, but Lord bless you! it didn't hurt me—I'm an immune.—New York World.

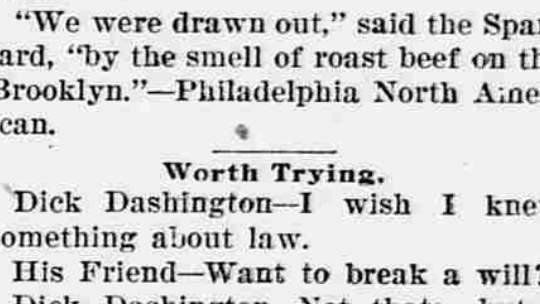


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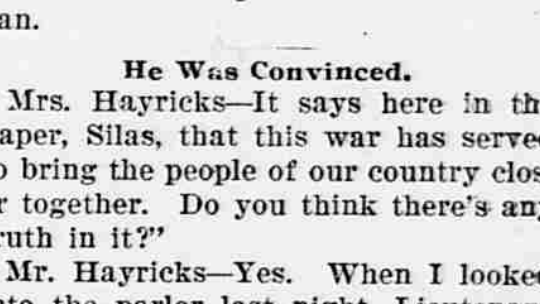
SALUTES ON A WAR SHIP. How the Courtesies of the Sea Are Extended to Officials. No salute by ships of war exceeds twenty-one guns, and no salute is ever fired except between sunrise and sunset, when the national colors must be displayed, but it is also usual not to fire salutes before 8 a. m. Whenever the President is embarked in a ship of war flying his flag all other United States ships of war and naval stations near which he passes fire the national salute. Side-boys are detailed usually from the apprentice boys. They stand each side of the gangway, in line, and salute by touching their caps as the visiting officials come on board and leave a ship by the starboard gangway. Warrant officers, naval cadets and enlisted men use the port gangway. After nightfall all boats coming close to the ship are hailed by the marine sonny or by the quartermaster with the words, "Boat ahoy!" A flag officer answers "Flag," a commanding officer answers the name of his ship, other commissioned officers answer "Aye, aye," warrant officers and naval cadets answer "No, no," while enlisted men answer "Hello." Every officer and man on reaching the upper deck salutes the national flag, and this salute is returned by the officer of the watch at hand. Flag officers are addressed by their titles of admiral or commodore; captain and commanding officers are called "Mr.," and not by their official titles, though in addressing them in writing these titles are always used. The surgeons, however, are usually called "doctor," and paymasters of any grade "paymaster." Boat salutes are given by tossing oars, which means holding them upright in the air with the blades fore and aft, or by lying on oars, by which is meant holding the oars horizontal as they rest in the rowlocks. Coxswains of boats stand and salute when passing boats containing officers. All officers and men, whether in uniform or not, meeting a senior afloat or ashore, salute by touching the cap. When a ship of the navy enters a port of any nation where there is a fort or battery, or where a ship of war of that nation may be lying, she shall fire a salute of twenty-one guns, provided the captain is satisfied that the salute will be returned. The flag of the nation saluted will be displayed at the main during the salute. National airs of foreign states having war vessels in company with our own will be played by our bands as a compliment.—St. Nicholas. Electricity Increases Use of Gas. It has been the experience in Belgium that the use of electricity in lighting has increased the use of gas. Both gas and electric light men have made more money. In the king's palace in Brussels 7,500 electric lights have been put in. In the city lighting system are 47,321 lamps. A NATION OF DYSPEPTICS. From the Mountaineer, Walthalla, N. Dakota. The remorse of a guilty stomach is what a large majority of the people are suffering with to-day. Dyspepsia is a characteristic American disease, and it is frequently stated that "we are a nation of dyspeptics." Improper food, hurried eating, mental worry, exhaustion, any of these produce a lack of vitality in the system, by causing the blood to lose its life-sustaining elements. The blood is the vital element in our lives, and should be carefully nurtured. Restore the blood to its proper condition and dyspepsia will vanish. For example, in the county of Pembina, North Dakota, a few miles from Walthalla, resides Mr. Earnest Snider, a man of sterling integrity, whose veracity cannot be doubted. He says: "I became seriously ill three years ago. The doctor gave me medicine for indigestion, but I continued to become worse. I had several physicians at intervals who gave me some relief, but nothing permanent. "I read in the newspapers articles regarding the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally concluded to try the pills. I purchased six boxes. The first was five months ago. The first box gave me much relief. I continued taking the pills, and after using four boxes was cured." Royal Hair. A very unique collection of royal hair is the latest temptation which is being placed in the way of the curiosity hunter in London. "A few hairs from the head and beard of Edward IV." (whose locks, it will be remembered, figured long since in the same auction room) taken from the vault on March 14, 1789, and specimens of the hair of Napoleon, of Princess Charlotte of Wales, and of George III., together with a small portion of the cerecloth of King William IV., are among the attractions. Case of Long Standing. Mrs. Fillanthrop—If you are a sufferer from nervous prostration, as you say you are, why don't you do something for it? Tuffold Knaut—I do, ma'am. I've taken 'n' wot they call the rest cure.—Chicago Tribune. A Little Chilly. If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere the temperature on the surface would be about 230 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.



Very Bold. "Remember, my dear," said the visiting pastor, "that even the hairs of your head are numbered." "Nunkie Will's are," replied the little one. "I tan tount 'em."—Philadelphia North American.



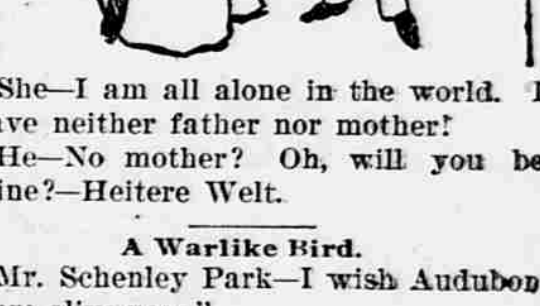
Worth Trying. Dick Dashington—I wish I knew something about law. His Friend—Want to break a will? Dick Dashington—Not that, but I would like to know if I could get an injunction preventing old Bondclips from interfering with my attentions to his daughter.—Puck.



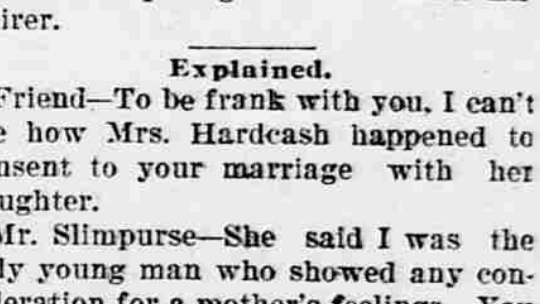
He Was Convinced. Mrs. Hayricks—It says here in the paper, Silas, that this war has served to bring the people of our country closer together. Do you think there's any truth in it? Mr. Hayricks—Yes. When I looked into the parlor last night, Lieutenant Striplings and our Annie was settin' a good deal closer together than I have ever seen 'em before he went away.—Chicago News.



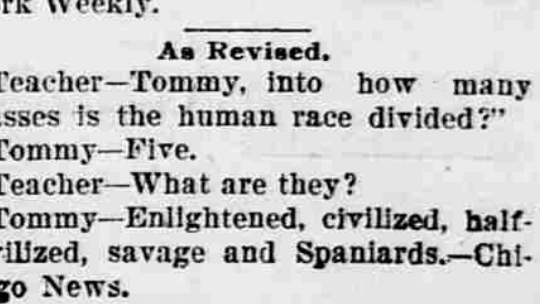
A Peculiar Proposal. She—I am all alone in the world. I have neither father nor mother! He—No mother? Oh, will you be mine?—Heitere Welt.



The Doctors Disagreed. "I became seriously ill three years ago. The doctor gave me medicine for indigestion, but I continued to become worse. I had several physicians at intervals who gave me some relief, but nothing permanent. "I read in the newspapers articles regarding the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and finally concluded to try the pills. I purchased six boxes. The first was five months ago. The first box gave me much relief. I continued taking the pills, and after using four boxes was cured." Royal Hair. A very unique collection of royal hair is the latest temptation which is being placed in the way of the curiosity hunter in London. "A few hairs from the head and beard of Edward IV." (whose locks, it will be remembered, figured long since in the same auction room) taken from the vault on March 14, 1789, and specimens of the hair of Napoleon, of Princess Charlotte of Wales, and of George III., together with a small portion of the cerecloth of King William IV., are among the attractions. Case of Long Standing. Mrs. Fillanthrop—If you are a sufferer from nervous prostration, as you say you are, why don't you do something for it? Tuffold Knaut—I do, ma'am. I've taken 'n' wot they call the rest cure.—Chicago Tribune. A Little Chilly. If the earth were not enveloped with atmosphere the temperature on the surface would be about 230 degrees below zero Fahrenheit.



Thankful for That. First Clubman—As you know, old fellow, there are no marriages in heaven. Second Clubman—Then we won't miss our club so much after all, will we?—New York Evening Journal.



Anxious to Please. Mick ("Boots" at the Ballyragg Hotel, knocking at visitor's door at 4 a. m.)—F'wat torme wud ye wish to be called this mornun', sorr?—Mail and Express.

QUEENS OF EGYPT.

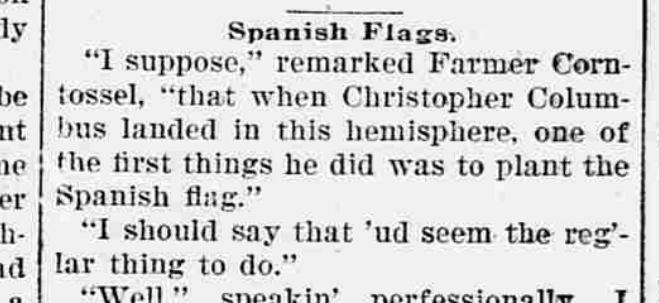
Females Who Ruled Over That Country in Ancient Times. Women always stood on a level with men in ancient Egypt, unlike the custom of other eastern countries. They were allowed to rule as queens as early as the second dynasty. Their palaces were of bricks, adorned with gorgeously painted walls, rich carpets, rugs of fur, ivory and ebony chairs and couches. Till the end of the eighteenth dynasty there was little change in feminine attire, which consisted of a fine and often transparent linen garment extending from shoulder to ankle, supported by straps over the shoulders. Colored robes were not frequently worn—gay plumage was left to the men. Women contented themselves with blackening their eye-brows, letting their hair down and decking themselves with innumerable rings, chains and bracelets. To one of these ancient queens there is attached a Cinderella-like story. Nitocris is spoken of as rosy-cheeked and flaxen-haired and was doubtless not a pure Egyptian. The story goes the king found on the sands of the Nile a tiny sandal and sought the maiden to whom it belonged and made her his wife. To her is attributed the building or improvement of the third pyramid, in which she is said to have been buried. She invited the murderers of her brother to a feast in a chamber below the level of the ground, caused the waters of the Nile to be let in on them and then smothered herself with ashes—an unpleasant method of committing suicide. The greatest feminine ruler of Egypt, ever known was Hatasu. She had a masculine brain, a strong grasp of affairs and a keen intellect, yet her statue shows a smiling, pretty face, well-formed lips and dimpled chin. She built temple and statues and sent out commercial expeditions and exploring parties. She wore male attire, put on ornaments and jewels which belonged to kings only, and, in fact, was often spoken of as the king. Of course, Cleopatra stands out above all the numerous queens who ruled Egypt, laughed at it and created trouble and happiness at will, from the dim ages of mythology down to the Roman period. The Kaiser's American Friend. In spite of Emperor William's dislike of America he has taken a great liking to the naval attaché of the United States Embassy at Berlin, Lieutenant Niblack. He frequently invites him to the palace, and they discuss naval matters with great informality. Some men would rather be right than be President, but there are others who never make an effort to be either.

DOG OF WAR.

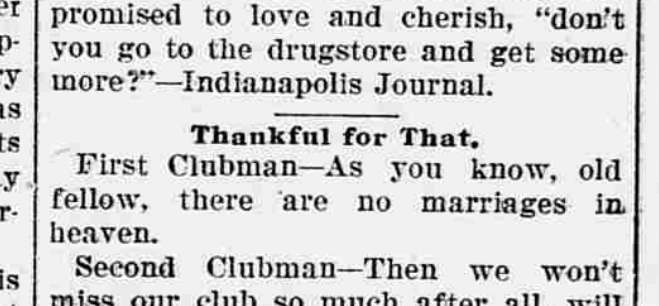
For ten years every military company in Germany has included its pack of dogs which are in charge of a petty officer, who is excused from all duties in the afternoon that he may train the animals for their work. The short-haired German pointer, poodle and shepherd dogs are employed and they are taught to carry messages or ammunition, hunt up the dead and to give signals. First the dog learns to stand in line, to obey "attention," to bark at command, to guard any article and to go in search of lost belongings. The sender of an army message puts a dispatch—a card is used in the training—in a leather pocket attached to the dog's neck, and upon the dog's arriving at his destination the receiver takes the card out. The dog learns the meaning and the necessity of this. As soon as a battle begins, the officer in charge of the regimental dogs stands near the ammunition wagon. Each dog is loaded with one hundred and fifty cartridges in a double saddlebag and sent to the fighting soldiers. After having the cartridges removed he trots back. Each dog seems to know what company he belongs to, for he will never allow any one except a member of his own company to touch the cartridges. Brandy from Plants. A French chemist has discovered a process whereby wine, and even brandy, can be made from the leaves of plants. He places, for instance, the leaves of the apple tree in water containing 15 per cent. of sugar; then he adds yeast. The whole is then left to ferment. A beverage tasting and smelling strongly of wine is obtained, from which "genuine" cognac brandy can be distilled. Some men's only bad habit is boasting of their good habits.



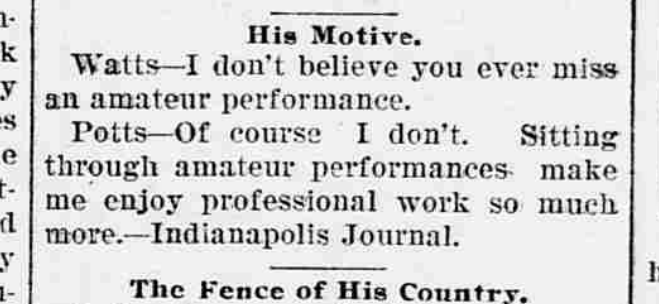
New York Telegram.



Spanish Flags. "I suppose," remarked Farmer Corn-tassel, "that when Christopher Columbus landed in this hemisphere, one of the first things he did was to plant the Spanish flag." "I should say that 'ud seem the regular thing to do." "Well," speakin' professionally, I should say that he managed to raise one of the poorest crops ever known."—Washington Star.



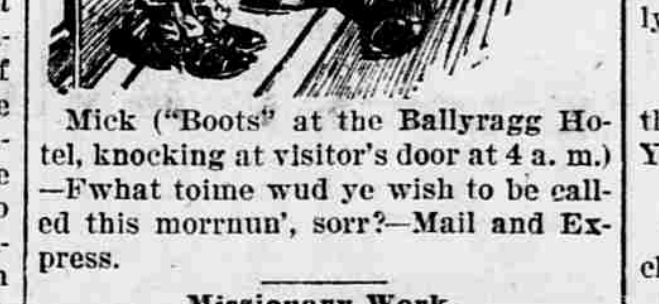
As a Bracer. Maud—Poor Hankinson! Mame Garlinghorn threw him over the other day, but he makes a brave attempt to hold his head up. Irene—Is that why he's wearing that four-inch collar?—Chicago News.



The Fence of His Country. Lady—So you received that wound in defense of your country? Here is a dime for you. Tramp—Tanks, lady. De fence I got hurt in wuz a barb-wire one jest below here.



Missionary Work. "We are going to have a harder job than conquering Cuba." "What's that?" "Civilizing it."—Detroit Free Press.



Mick ("Boots" at the Ballyragg Hotel, knocking at visitor's door at 4 a. m.)—F'wat torme wud ye wish to be called this mornun', sorr?—Mail and Express.