

# Chickadees

**TIMES GO BY TURNS.**

The fogged tree in time may grow again.  
Not always fall of leaf, nor even spring;  
Not endless night nor yet eternal day;  
The saddest birds a season find to die.  
The roughest storm a calm may soon  
alleviate.  
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth  
all.  
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to  
fall.  
A chance may win that my mischance  
was loosed.  
That net that holds no great, takes little  
fish;  
In some things all, in all things none  
are crossed;  
Few all they need; but none have all  
they wish.  
Unmangled joys here to no man befall;  
Who least, have some; who most, hath  
never all.

—Robert Southwell.

## GEN. SIGEL'S LAST DAYS.

In a letter of recent date—Oct. 1—  
from Mrs. Franz Sigel to Mrs. E. Mar-  
sden Williams, a friend of the family,  
she describes the declining days of her  
illustrious husband as follows:  
"As you know, during the past few  
years he has become quite weak and  
feeble, but was not ill, nor did he  
suffer any pain; it was a gradual wasting  
away of his strength and energy,  
which was not surprising, considering  
the intellectually active and strenuous  
life he had led. When, for the lack  
of strength, he was unable to follow  
his accustomed literary and other in-  
tellectual pursuits, he dropped them  
one by one, apparently without regret.  
Lately, he would read awhile, then  
slumber awhile. What he seemed to  
enjoy most was when I would talk  
to him on all sorts of subjects, dis-  
cuss current topics, and busy myself  
about him. He was supremely happy  
when our daughter Lella was with  
him. One of us always accompanied  
him, and he would talk to me as if I  
were too feeble to take them, we went  
driving with him.  
"He enjoyed the past summer so  
much, for the vicinity of our Bronx  
is very beautiful.  
"For months he was unable to take  
any but liquid nourishment, still the  
end came all too suddenly; we had  
not thought of it before. He fell  
asleep so gently, softly. The last  
words I understood him to say were:  
"Mamma, it was well; all has been  
for the best," and then he left us.  
"It was well that the universal sym-  
pathy extended to us in our bereave-  
ment carried our thoughts away from  
ourselves as that I hardly know how  
the time has passed."—Washington  
Post.

## GEN. SIGEL'S LAST DAYS.

Gen. Meade's Headquarters.



In this unpretentious little house the  
commander of the Union army at  
Gettysburg planned the great battle  
which practically ended the hopes of  
the Confederates.

## A SOLDIER'S ENTHUSIASM.

The following is told by a New  
Yorker who has seen the Army  
badge: The boys of the 107th sup-  
ported Cothran's battery at Antietam.  
At about the hottest of the fight  
the enemy massed themselves oppo-  
site our front, for an assault on Col-  
thran's position. The battery was short  
of ammunition, and so reserved their  
fire, while throughout the whole field  
there was a lull in the tumult. The  
rebels advanced in a solid mass,  
with a precision of movement perfect-  
ly beautiful. It was when the general  
tried the nerve of the bravest. In the  
meantime one of our lads, becoming  
quite interested in the affair,

## BROKE THE ICE.

"Some years ago," said the gen-  
eral, "I went down into Virginia on a  
matter of importance to the Army  
and in the course of events  
called on Gen. Benjamin Stoddard  
Ewell, then president of William and  
Mary college. Ewell had been opposed  
to secession in 1861, but went with his  
state's position. The battery was short  
of ammunition, and so reserved their  
fire, while throughout the whole field  
there was a lull in the tumult. The  
rebels advanced in a solid mass,  
with a precision of movement perfect-  
ly beautiful. It was when the general  
tried the nerve of the bravest. In the  
meantime one of our lads, becoming  
quite interested in the affair,

## GRAND ARMY MUSTER ROLL.

The report of Adj. Gen. Silas H.  
Towler to the national encampment  
embraced the following figures of the  
condition of the Grand Army:  
Members in good standing as shown  
by report for June 30, 1902, 325,029;  
error North Dakota report, 11; error  
Utah report, 33; total, 325,551.  
Gains—By muster, 8,049; by trans-  
fer, 3,514; by reinstatement, 8,608; by  
reinstatement, delinquent reports, 6,  
535; total gain, 27,097; aggregate,  
353,558.  
Losses—By death, 8,299; by hono-  
rable discharge, 891; by transfer, 3,601;  
by suspension, 15,906; by dishonorable  
discharge, 86; by delinquent reports,  
3,890; by surrender of charter, 665; by  
error Florida, 6; California and Ne-  
vada reports not received; by wire re-  
port net loss, 69; total loss, 32,813.  
Members in good standing June 30,  
1902, 262,745; net loss for the year,  
5,806; number remaining suspended  
June 30, 1902, 26,214; total number  
borne on rolls, 289,959; number of  
posts reported, 6,416; California and  
Nevada estimated at last report, 95-  
6,511; number of posts delinquent for  
the last term, 112; number of posts  
surrendering charters, 55; dropped  
from rolls, 5,066.

## FUN TRAGICALLY SET.

Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia says  
that one day he was strolling over the  
field of a battle when he found one of  
his men, an Irishman, talking earnest-  
ly to a dead federal officer.  
"Faith," said the soldier, "I am sorry  
for you poor old fellow, but you need  
need those shoes; you're dead now,  
an' I'll just take 'em."  
Gen. Gordon said the Irishman then  
pulled off the dead man's shoes and  
put them on his own feet.

## WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

The report of Mrs. Mary E. Conant,  
national secretary of the Woman's Re-  
lief Corps, shows the following  
strength of that auxiliary to the Grand  
Army:  
Number of departments June 30,  
1902, 35; total number of corps in  
number June 30, 1902, 3,017; num-  
ber of corps in good standing June 30,  
1902, 2,844; total number of members  
June 30, 1902, 148,428; total number  
of members in good standing June 30,  
1902, 119,304; total number of de-  
tached corps June 30, 1902, 62; total  
number of members in detached corps  
June 30, 1902, 1,994; showing a gross  
loss in membership of 928 and a net  
gain in members in good standing of  
1,300.  
A criminal is a man who is found  
out.

## SHIRKERS BADLY FOOLED.

"Few soldiers like to drill, and I  
believe, all dislike to work," remarked  
a veteran from the wooden training  
state. "During the siege of Corinth  
it became necessary to go some ten  
miles over the worst of roads to Pitts-  
burg Landing to draw forage and pro-  
visions, and many were the expedi-  
tions ordered by the general."

## FORMER FOES FRATERNIZE.

During the G. A. R. encampment in  
Washington the Columbia post of Chicago  
visited Richmond and with other  
southern veterans received genuine  
welcome from the men who  
in days long gone by followed the for-

## MILITARY SURGEONS TO MEET.

Next summer there will be held at  
Boston the annual convention of mil-  
itary surgeons of the United States  
Army and National Guard of the  
United States. This is one of the  
most notable gatherings of the year.

## Family of Fighters Hails from Missouri

James Monroe Dolan and his wife,  
daughter and five sons were living in  
Cass county, Mo., when the civil war  
began. Early in the first year of the  
conflict the five sons enlisted in what  
was known as Bidcoe's Gentlemen's  
battery, which became famous before  
the war ended.  
One of them soon after became a  
captain. Their command followed Gen.  
Stirling Price across the Mis-  
souri border into Arkansas and after-  
ward became part of the army of  
which Albert Sydney Johnston was  
commander.  
In the second year of the war three  
of the brothers were captured. The  
captain was sent to Camp Douglas;  
the other two were sent to Alton  
(Ill.) military prison.  
All were exchanged within six  
months and returned to service. They  
later went to Virginia and were with  
Lee. Two remained with the army  
of the James until the surrender.  
Six months before the surrender,  
three were with Gen. Wheeler's  
cavalry when Sherman was fighting  
his way to the sea, and they remained  
in service until the surrender to Sher-  
man.  
They all returned together, safe  
and unmolested by bullet or saber, to  
the county in which the father was  
born. They all began farming in the  
same county.  
The father of the family was on the  
Florida war and afterward was a judge  
in Cass county, Mo. His falling sick  
prevented his enlistment in the Con-  
federate cause.  
All the sons are living but one, and  
not far from where they enlisted. One  
of them, the captain, was appointed  
postmaster at Freeman, Cass county,  
Mo., only a few miles from his boy-  
hood farm in Cleveland's first admin-  
istration and continued through the  
administration of Harrison and Cleve-  
land's second administration, re-  
maining in office until the death of  
McKinley and so far as is known, he  
is now serving in the administration  
of Roosevelt.  
A son of one of the brothers en-  
listed in the Spanish-American war  
and if he did not get to Cuba, it was  
because of a family record in three  
wars this has few, if any,  
equals.

## Couriers Hasten to Meet Shah of Persia

In a description of the hurried jour-  
ney of the whole of the shah's court  
along the Tehran-Berke road to meet  
his majesty at the frontier on the  
return of the potentate from his  
European tour, a correspondent at  
Teheran cables:  
"It was the strangest of pictures—  
the finest spectacle of the eye of the  
artist, enmeshed of quaint contrasts,  
or of the student, searching for the  
unchanging East, could hope to see.  
For hours at a time streamed past  
a ceaseless procession of camels,  
mules, horses and carts laden with  
paraphernalia. After the advance  
guard of Russian-drilled cavalry came  
a regiment of infantry, slouching  
along the road in every variety of  
patched and tattered uniform, once  
skyblue. Some of them wore two  
shoes of different pattern, and most  
of them none. The majority were old  
men and mere boys. Rifles of all pat-  
terns were stacked promiscuously on  
the back of any unobjectionable mule.  
Each large band instrument crowned, in  
solitary grandeur, the load of a pack  
camel."  
When a mishap necessitated re-  
packing a load in the middle of the  
road, one got a glimpse of costly car-  
pets, of tents with walls of many  
colors, robes of honor, silken embroid-  
eries and quilted bedding. Here and  
there a silver ewer or piece of gaudy  
French furniture, tied on loosely with  
a bit of string, kept clanking at the  
side of the mule.  
"Officers of the household, with  
silver staves, funkies in scarlet coats,  
high officials in full-waisted black  
coats, turbans with green and white  
turbans, Persian ladies shrouded in  
ample black dominos and with thick  
white veils, jostled in bewildering  
confusion along the roads or sat in  
groups in the rest houses. Farther on  
were two huge camps of the Im-  
perial harem, suddenly commanded by  
telegram from Europe to meet the  
shah at the frontier. The total cost  
of this motley pilgrimage probably was  
more than \$200,000."

## Well Prepared for Change of Weather

He attracted some attention as he  
walked along the street.  
"An actor," commented some of the  
crowd, "and in costume."  
"Absurd!" was the judgment of  
others. "A word alone does not con-  
stitute a costume, and why should he  
wear one without the rest of the re-  
galia?"  
"And such a sword!" was the criti-  
cism of still others. "The scabbard  
shows that it's round and as fat as  
a hologna sausage."  
"Sir," said one of the bolder ones,  
addressing the subject of the com-  
ment, "why do you go abroad thus  
strangely equipped?"  
"Sir," was the reply, "I have sense."  
"Which is one way of saying that  
we have not."  
"I would infer as much. Have you  
noticed the weather lately?"  
"Assuredly. Do you not see that we  
carry umbrellas, even to our great  
discomfort?"  
"To your great discomfort, yes,"  
returned the stranger. "So also did  
I until recently, for the rain cometh  
this season at unexpected moments  
and he who strays a stone's throw  
from home is likely to get caught in  
it. Furthermore, it is the nature of  
the umbrella that it shall linger in  
forgotten places, so that when one  
wishes to use it it is not at hand. Yes,  
indeed, is he who does not unces-  
sarily tax his memory, but leaves both  
brain and hand to do their ordinary  
duties of the day."  
As he paused the clouds opened and  
the rain came down.  
"Gentlemen," he said, "a shower."  
Reaching to his side he drew his  
umbrella from its scabbard and quick-  
ly raised it over his head.  
"Another summer like that of 1902,"  
he commented, "will find all men  
wearing umbrellas even as I do mine."  
And then he passed on, the envy  
of all—Brooklyn Eagle.

## CHOOSING A WIFE BY MUSIC.

German Professor Hans a Plan He Con-  
siders Infallible.  
A German professor proposes to  
solve the difficulty some people seem  
to have in choosing a wife by "trial  
by music." Everything depends on  
the taste of the subject under study.  
If she prefer waltz music, and above  
all Strauss' intoxicating strains, she  
is certainly frivolous. If she loves  
Beethoven she is artistic, but not  
practical. Does she prefer Liszt?  
Then she is ambitious; while a devotee  
of Mozart would be rather prudish.  
Why, therefore, of Offenbach should  
be meaning is not very clear; but re-  
membering the opera of "Faust," it is  
easy to understand that any girl pre-  
ferring Gounod must be romantic and  
tender-hearted.  
It is hard upon Flotow that because  
his music is out of fashion a taste for  
it denotes a vulgar soul; while Gotti-  
schalk fares little better, pleasing, ac-  
cording to the German professor, only  
the superficial. Massenet is supposed  
to attract the timid; while a devotion  
to Wagner's music is a distinct proof  
of egotism. Saint Saens, however, is  
a composer the admiration for whom  
denotes a girl of intelligence and  
well-balanced character.—London Ex-  
press.

## MISSIONARY PROWESS.

Five Points for Judiciary Students to  
Puzzle Over.  
John Chalmers, the missionary  
friend of Robert Louis Stevenson, and  
every inch a man, once telegraphed  
to England: "Getting in trim for  
next season. Ask Jones send one  
gross tomahawks, one gross butchers  
knives, one gross pocket knives, one  
gross pocket watches, one gross pen-  
cils, one gross pens, one gross pen-  
holders, one gross pens, one gross  
between tribes." London was con-  
vulsed over the missionary's peculiar  
way of promoting friendship with the  
New Guinea cannibals. Chalmers had  
learned that no other two articles  
were so likely to do the trick as  
the tomahawk and the pocket knife,  
for purposes of barter among people who  
are without any use for copies of the  
"Encyclopaedia Britannica" or cuts  
from a fashion magazine. The tele-  
gram was incongruous only to the  
ignorant.  
But what shall we say to the French  
police department which the other  
day announced the sale by public  
auction of revolvers, Jimmies, bowie  
knives, knuckle dusters, etc., seized  
in the criminals arrested during the  
last twelve months? As it is forbid-  
den by law to have such articles in  
one's possession, it would seem that  
the state is aiding and abetting a felo-  
ny in selling them to the public.

## A Question of Hair.

The Holy Synod of the Greek Patri-  
archate has had a curious question to  
settle. A certain priest in Greece sud-  
denly discovered that the hair on one  
side of his beard was falling rapidly,  
and on consulting a doctor, he was  
told that the only cure was shaving.  
But no Greek priest is allowed to cut  
his hair or shave; if he does he is  
punished by being suspended from his  
priestly functions. In his dilemma  
the priest applied to the Holy Synod  
of Greece, which declared that it was  
impossible for him to shave and re-  
main a priest. He thereupon applied  
to the Holy Synod of Constantinople,  
which is the highest authority in ec-  
clesiastical matters in the Greek church,  
and got a favorable decision,  
on the ground that, although it was  
against the rules, the Holy Synod  
could give permission in exceptional  
cases.—London Telegraph.

## The World's Largest Reservoir.

One of the largest works of man's  
hands is the artificial lake or reservoir  
in India at Rajputana. This re-  
servoir, said to be the largest in the  
world, known as the great tank of  
Dehar, and used for irrigating pur-  
poses, covers an area of twenty-one  
square miles.



## The Dairy

### Glanders and Farcy.

Glanders and farcy are different  
forms of the same disease, says a  
bulletin of the Kansas Experiment  
Station. When the disease attacks the  
mucous membrane of the nostrils, it  
is called glanders, when the lymph-  
atic glands of the body, especially of  
the legs, are attacked the disease is  
called farcy. Glanders is a contagious  
disease caused by a germ (Bacillus  
Mallei) that attacks horses, asses and  
mules and can be transmitted to other  
animals, including man, by inocula-  
tion of wounds, sores or mucous  
membranes. The germs of glanders do  
not float through the air. The dis-  
ease is commonly transmitted from a  
glandered horse by means of the dis-  
charge from the nostrils or sores. This  
discharge contains large numbers of  
germs of glanders and may be trans-  
mitted to another horse directly, or  
by means of watering troughs, feed  
boxes, mangers, hitching posts, equip-  
ment or utensils that may be infested  
with it. It is possible that it may be  
carried by flies.  
Symptoms.—Glanders may occur in  
a mild chronic form, in an acute form  
or attacking the lymphatic glands in  
the form of farcy. In the early stages  
it is often difficult to recognize, espe-  
cially in the chronic form. One of the  
first symptoms noticed is a discharge  
from one or both nostrils. At first  
the discharge is thin, sticky and often  
resembles linseed oil; it dries about  
the nostrils, making appear smaller  
than they really are. As the disease pro-  
gresses the discharge becomes more  
profuse, thicker, yellowish in color  
and sometimes streaked with blood.  
The mucous membrane lining the  
nose, especially on the partition be-  
tween the nostrils, becomes inflamed,  
ulcerated. The ulcers are raw, de-  
pressed in the center with reddish  
edges. In some cases the ulcers may  
perforate the partition between the  
nostrils. In severe cases the mucous  
membrane of the nose becomes so  
raw that it bleeds freely, and the dis-  
charge is bloody. The lymphatic glands  
of the neck usually enlarge, are firm to  
the touch and often seem grown fast  
to the bone. These glands rarely  
gather and break as they do in dis-  
tinct stages. As the disease progresses  
the animal falls away in flesh, gets out  
of condition and the coat looks bad.  
In severe cases there is often exces-  
sive discharge of urine.  
When the disease attacks the  
lymphatic glands of the body it is  
called farcy. It is most frequently  
seen in the region of the hind legs,  
but may occur anywhere on the body.  
It usually begins with firm lumps  
forming beneath the skin that may at-  
tain the size of a hickory nut or large  
olive and are situated on the skin of  
the side of the hind leg on the course  
of the large lymphatic vessels. These  
enlarged glands are commonly called  
farcy "buds." They often  
break and discharge an amber colored  
fluid that dries upon the hair. These  
sores are fatal, but often show  
a tendency to spread.

### Value of Pedigree.

W. M. McPadden, in an address be-  
fore the Iowa live stock breeders, said:  
"The best intelligence as to the  
knowledge of pedigrees have the best  
results in breeding being obtained, and  
yet nothing has been attended with  
such disastrous results as the pedigree  
crisis. It seems quite impossible for  
the average breeder to know just how  
far to go with the use of the pedigree.  
He learns to study pedigree so as to  
derive the information he wants in re-  
gard to what it means and to note the  
effect of blood lines in crossing and to  
determine what is being done, and  
expected from a animal after the  
proper study of its ancestors. Having  
attained some little success along this  
line, a breeder is almost sure to be-  
come intoxicated with the pedigree  
crisis, and then comes the disaster,  
and the result is a financial loss and  
in the breeding results. No man ever  
made a success who bred for pedigree  
alone, and on the other hand, no man  
has ever made a permanent success  
who disregarded pedigree. A pedigree  
is not a thing to be indulged in, but  
of showing the commingling of blood  
which produces certain results. A  
well posted breeder soon learns that  
certain families have peculiar char-  
acteristics that he may want just those  
characteristics, but he must not be  
led by a much to do it. It is unfor-  
tunate, however, that the study of pedigree  
frequently leads to the use of an  
animal simply because it is well bred,  
and in no way it is more possible to  
get a better animal than one bred  
than by the use of a well-bred, or  
so-called well-bred, scrub. A thorough  
knowledge of families will enable a  
breeder to force certain results of de-  
velopment in an animal that is of  
great advantage in determining its  
value.

### Raising Calves Without Milk.

Much has been written by the ex-  
periment station workers on the rais-  
ing of calves without milk, and many  
have been the investigations in order  
to determine the best supplementary  
food, or foods, to add to the skim  
milk ration, but until now little or no  
attempt has been made to raise calves  
wholly without milk. It is a new  
change. This plan has been followed  
to some extent in England, but the  
Pennsylvania station is probably the  
first to investigate it in America. The  
station found little trouble in raising  
the calves without milk, but the price  
of the ration makes it practically pro-  
hibitive, except for the raisers of high-  
priced stock. The cost of the milk  
substitute for a calf up to the time  
when it can go on a hay and grain  
ration is about \$10, exclusive of  
months, is estimated at \$10, exclusive  
of care. The substitute was based on  
the following ration, recommended by  
an English agricultural college: Flour,  
part; bran, part; two parts; oil  
cake, three parts. This mixture  
was fed by scalding with boiling wa-  
ter, afterward adding enough water to  
make two gallons for each calf, two  
and one-half pounds was the daily ra-  
tion. Fairly satisfactory results were  
reached with this ratio the substitu-  
tion for a calf being gradual after the  
age of two weeks.

## Large Shipment of Bulbs.

A Tokpea seed house has received a  
shipment of 20,000 bulbs direct from  
Holland.

The paint brush should be often  
brought into requisition on the farm.  
There is nothing that improves a farm  
building more than a good coat of  
paint.

There are many men that are pro-  
ducing milk at a loss, but do not  
know it.

Fix up the barns and sheds for  
winter.

A few trees should be left in the  
pastures for shade.

Helping Norwegian Farmers.  
On account of the bad harvest in  
Norway the government has granted  
\$48,000 to farmers for the purpose of  
buying seed.

Winning Norwegian Farmers.  
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## THE HUMOR OF LIFE

JOKES AND WITS, ORIGINAL AND  
SELECTED.

Her Choice for a Birthday Present  
Filled with Requirements—How  
Grand, Thoughtless Wife Drove Husband  
from Her.

She Couldn't Forgive Him.  
"Who is that man your wife cut  
dead on the street yesterday?"  
"That's one of my best friends,  
Mary is a little prejudiced against  
him because he happened to be a  
registrars in one of the election booths  
some time ago and was obliged to  
ask her how old she was."  
"Didn't she tell him?"  
"Tell him? Certainly not."  
"But why not?"  
"Because she knew he knew."

Boy Didn't Know.  
A teacher was instructing a class of  
boys, and had spent half an hour try-  
ing to drive into their heads the dif-  
ference between man and the lower  
animals, but apparently with little suc-  
cess.

"Tommy," he said, coaxingly to a  
little chap, "do you know the differ-  
ence between a pig, and a pig, or  
any other brute?"  
"No," replied Tommy, innocently  
but another teacher standing by  
laughed.

A Cruel, Thoughtless Wife.



Flowery Fields—Why did yer leave  
yer wife, William?  
"Wery William, O-ber, she was flirty  
and changeable. Usher hide her peck-  
etbook in a different place most every  
time; never seemed ter care how  
much trouble she made me.—Leslie's  
Weekly.

A Tradition Up to Date.  
Raleigh, upon returning from his  
voyage, informed Elizabeth that he  
had called his discovery "Virginia," in  
honor of the Virgin Queen.  
"Blackhead," she muttered to her-  
self, "why didn't he name the cigars  
after me?"

And it was noticeable that the  
stamped heavily on his cloak when he  
threw it in the mud for her to walk  
over.

The Thorns and the Rose.  
Mrs. Temperton—I've got the dearest  
old darling of a husband that ever  
happened. He has an awful temper  
and about once a month he gets mad  
and tears up my best hat.

Miss Singleton—And you call him a  
dear old darling after that? How can  
you?  
Mrs. Temperton—Well, you see, he  
always has a fit of remorse next  
day and buys me a better one.

And Laughed Operatively.  
He was an ardent but economical  
lover, and had been courting her for  
three months.

"When do you think, dearest," he  
said, as they sat near the moonlit win-  
dow one evening, "that the moon ap-  
pears at its best?"  
"I think," she replied, "that the  
moon always looks the loveliest when  
one is returning from the opera."  
He took the hint.

Argument Easily Settled.  
Two old friends meet after a separation  
of many years.  
"Time flies," says one, "but after  
all, you are not so bald as I expected  
to find you."  
"Bald? I should say not. Look in  
the glass yourself. I've more hair  
than you have, my best hat."  
"More hair than I have? That's ab-  
surd, perfectly absurd! Let's count  
'em!"

Not Edible.  
Harvard Hasben—Madam, I ain't  
had anything to eat for twenty-four  
hours, and—  
Mrs. Goodart—Poor fellow! There's  
an old cod of your husband's hanging  
on that line over there, and you—  
Harvard Hasben—Fardon me, me-  
dam, I know my whiskers are getting  
long, but do I really look like a goat!

In the Wrong Office.  
Attress—You are a divorce lawyer, I  
understand?  
Lawyer—Yes, madam; I secure dis-  
vorce without publicity.  
Attress—Uh—I'm in the wrong of-  
fice. Good day, sir.—New York Week-  
ly.

Echo From Newport.  
Stella—Did you know that Cholly  
Saphed follows the hounds?  
Bella—No; I always thought he fol-  
lowed the monkeys.—Judge.

Expensive and Handsome.  
Dorothy's "papa"—So to-morrow's  
your birthday, eh? Well, well! I must  
give you a nice present. Come, now  
choose one as handsome and expensive  
as you please.  
Dorothy—"I'll take Jack Harduppa,  
please, papa, dear."

Nothing Certain.  
"Is it possible, miss, that you do  
not know the names of your best  
friends?"  
"Possible? Why, of course it is. I  
do not even know what my own name  
may be a year or two hence."

Benham's Philosophy.  
Mrs. Benham—Mother is right.  
Benham—No, she isn't.  
Mrs. Benham—What do you mean?  
Benham—Whatever is in right.

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