

WHEN MEMORY SLIPS A COG

Quaint Capers of People Afflicted with Absent-Mindedness.

FRINGES OF COMEDY ON THE SERIOUS

Why One Man Objected to Bobtail Cars—An Amazing Fire Scene—The Man Who Rode to Boston in His Own Vestibule.

When something loosens the little screw that holds the link connecting the past and the present, the mental machinery instantly begins to run in a most irresponsible manner.

A New Yorker was entertaining an out-of-town man, and as they started down town the host hailed a fifth avenue stage.

"Then how do you get around at home?" "I walk. I have made a rule never to ride in a car which has no conductor aboard."

"Ah, then it is a matter of principle. You do not propose to do the company's work for it gratis?"

"No, I do not," he answered, with a peculiar expression on his face. His whole attitude was so reserved that, after finding the cable or electric cars to his satisfaction, his host dropped the subject.

Trying On a Novel Hat. But later in the day his eyes were opened. They had dropped into the club, where the out-of-town man had seen much that interested him, and as they left he seemed somewhat preoccupied.

He seemed to realize, however, that the fit was not perfect, and by a more careful adjustment finally settled it to his satisfaction and would have proceeded into the street had his attention not been called to the matter.

Later, the New Yorker met the wife of his guest, and his curiosity led him to inquire into the man's dislike for stages and bobtail cars.

"Just between ourselves, I'll tell you why. It was when those cars first made their appearance in our town. He boarded one to go to his office, presently an old woman sat down beside him and handed him her nickel, with the request that he pass it along to the conductor."

"Will that woman, there, please pay her fare?" "I gave it to this man, and he stole it. I saw him put it into his own pocket."

"My husband disgorged the nickel and fled from the car. In a few days he came to me with the request that I should pass his pockets, as in a fit of absent-mindedness he had repeated the embarrassing performance. I did as requested, but nothing was accomplished. The next time he was on the cars a woman gave him a half dollar to have changed. Falling to get it into his pockets, he slipped it inside his indignation and called the most mortified minister to account."

An Emergency Sandwich. During the national convention of 1880 the old exhibition building in Chicago did not accommodate one-tenth of the people who were eager to get inside the walls.

At the end of the hall, noticed a man on the settee by the front door. She questioned the servant, but they said no one had been admitted during the morning. She took the butter with her to make an investigation. Upon approaching the supposed stranger she was shocked to find her husband, whose appearance was constrained and unnatural.

"What's the matter, Fanny, why are you here?" "Why, William, what are you doing here?" "I'm on the road to Boston. You know that as well as I do."

"That's the matter, Fanny, why are you here?" "Why, William, what are you doing here?" "I'm on the road to Boston. You know that as well as I do."

Presence of mind and absence of mind are usually brought to the surface in the face of some calamity or great danger. A gentleman, while dining with his best friend, the flimsy lace curtains blow against the gas and catch fire.

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SPRING STYLES FOR MEN

Out and Colors of Garments Which Will Bloom with the Flowers.

GIDDY VESTS REMAIN IN HIGH FAVOR

Reinforcement for Youth and Age, from Long-Skirted Coats to Knitted Silk Ties and Crystal Buttons.

NEW YORK, March 7.—So far as the well dressed man is concerned spring has arrived and suitable vestments are accordingly taking the place of heavy winter garments.

The first sign of change was given by the new three-piece suits that came into vogue quite three weeks ago. These suits consist of trousers, body coat and overcoat, all cut from one bolt of goods.

A Novel in the Pellet. A clergyman was badly afflicted with absent-mindedness, despite the fact that his



"NOW MARY—HERE WE ARE SAFE AND BOUND."

wife watched him like a hawk. One prank of his disordered brain finally proved his undoing with his congregation, which had hitherto been long suffering.

He was somewhat more liberal in his views than his congregation, but refrained from any overt act or expression which he thought might be obnoxious to them, and only indulged himself privately. One Sabbath morning he arose after the hymn and announced in the usual dignified manner:

"You will find my text in the first chapter of the first book of the scriptures." His hand went into the rear pocket of his coat for the customary manuscript. Instead he brought forth a book and opened it. His whole face lighted up with a smile of pleasure, and he began reading aloud, with great interest.

A gentleman who had a most important journey ahead of him had the alarm set for an early hour. His family breakfasted with him, but he wished to allow plenty of time in which to catch the train.

When his wife touched him on the shoulder he stared at her in utter astonishment for a moment, then, springing to his feet in alarm, cried:

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Advertisement for Miss Ida M. Snyder, Treasurer of the Brooklyn East End Art Club. Includes a portrait of her and text describing her health and the benefits of Cardui.

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Advertisement for 'The Climax of Perfection' by Herbert Spencer, featuring a portrait of the author and text about his work.

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Advertisement for 'PURITY' featuring a logo and text: 'that word, so frequently misapplied, loses some of its force here. BLATZ BEER IS ABSOLUTELY PURE. MILWAUKEE. Choicest barley malt and the best hops to be had are used in the brewing. Booklet explaining why BLATZ beer is pure sent for the asking. BLATZ MALT-VIVINE. Non-Intoxicating or direct. VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE. 2412 Douglas St. Tel. 398L.'

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Advertisement for 'Every Woman' and 'WILCOX TANSY PILLS' featuring a portrait of a woman and text about health products.