REQUIRED SPEED.

"I hear that Mrs. Chargitt ran up quite a bill

"Ran it up? I should say. She knew she

at Silx & Ribbens before they stopped her credit."

had to go faster than a walk if she wanted to

get all she could before they demanded payment."

The Wise Woman.

smoke wherever he chose in the house, and who did not edject if

pine? Not any. She did not even go and tell her mother about it.

She sat down and thought for a moment and decided upon a course

seented the curtains and curated the etmosphere, and she didn't want

So ever since then the man has staid at home continuously, except

"Say," remarks the haddens of the village hotel to the traveling

varigelist who has stopped with him for two weeks, "you might try

"Alas, my friend," replies the evangelist, with the memory of the

While at work, just to show her that he has as much to say about

400 Hopeless Cases,

what shall be done in that house its she has.

Once there was a wise woman who permitted her husband to

THE PERT THING.



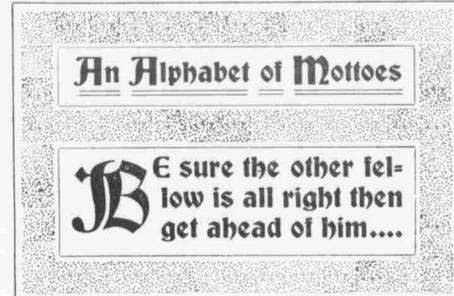
"There goes that Miss Sizzer! Horrid, impudent young thing! I heard that she said you and I didn't have waist lines-that we had horizons!"

A Gemperance Lesson.

"I tell you," said the man with the pale whiskers and the elevated eyebrows, "the drink evil is something terrible. I shadder when I contemplate it." 'It's pretty bad," conceded the man with the red nows.

"Look at the terrible effects of it. Why, I am given to understand that if it had not been for the drinking habits of some person of the name of Zemsky the awful war in the far east might never have happened, or something to that effect." Zemsky? Who'n the dickens is Zemsky?"

Why, haven't you read that if they could only get Zemsky sober in Russia-But the red noved man arose and walked swiftly but determinedly toward a doorway which was flanked with brass signs:



Forebodings.

"Ah," sighed the young man, as the cance drifted silently through the shadows of the trees upon the river, "would that we might glide thus forever along the river of

"Affred," responded the maiden fair to see, "I am deeply honored by your proposal, but I am afraid that your fondness for rocking the boat would interrupt that

glide adown the river of life before we had sailed very far." 4-0-0 Makes It Worse.

"Mrs. Peckhenner is quite ill, is she not?" asks the neighbor.

"O, no, she isn't seriously ill at all," explains Mr. Peckhenner, "I saw her sitting at the window and she looked so very much depressed and her face had such an unusual expression that I feared she might be suffering greatly. She is suffering, but it's this way. She scalded her tongue with hot coffee and the bulk of her suffering is caused by her inability to talk about how she scalded herself."

404040

A TRUE FRIEND. The North Pole has been found. Duly tagged, labeled, and located, it is left in its

lonely grandeur and the explorers set their faces southward once more. The world will regard us as its benefactors," declares one of the discoverers.

More than that," asserts the leader of the expedition. "I am going to cinch my fame by refusing the lecture on the discovery of the pole."

Young man, when your father says, "When I was your age I never had half as ensy a time as you have," he is usually repeating what he heard when he was

Can't Please Them.

Mr. O. Bedinged, whose family been away for the summer, to wife and children were absent, staid downtown of evenings and his meals wherever he hapened to be, simply to save time. and all the neighbors said it was erfectly Awful the Way the Man

So this summer he spent each evenng alone and gloomily upon his front. orch, and kept the mald on duty cook his mouls, which he also are ione and gloomly. Now the neighors say he did this simply to De-

Mr. O. Bedluged says he doesn't cook what on earth to do next

A Hasty Correction. Inless it is everlastingly too late. e beg to correct a mistake we made merics editor was on his vacation nd we, surself, did his work for m, and, in the rush of keeping one ye on the peace conference down in dains and the other on the life inuranc- fuse, we mixed two answers Perturbed" wrote to ask what you are a burglar

matry of red n ts. and Daisy" asked and tell her how o dismiss the unfavored two.

nembered that we told " Perturbed, who asked about the red auts, to listen to heart, and at the same time to make what discreet into the habits of the individuals she asked about: that, after coming to a decision she should invite the rejected ones to call on her some evening, and break the news to wanted her beaus untangled, was told to

hem gently, and say that she would always be a sister to sprinkle red pepper in their favorite baunts. bowl of lard where they would fall into ing to shake them into the fire, and they never would bother her again. If Dalsy will act upon our advice to Perturbed. and Perturbed will

-0-

well.

Well, Well! "Mrs. Whoopuppe was telling me that she is going to have four of the choicest new full hats she can find: that her husband insists upon her getting them, and that he scolds her if she ever buys a cheap hat or tries to make 'Inst season's hat

"Mrs. Whoopuppe says that, does she?" "Well, my experience

Little Henry's Slate.

UNKEL BILL ZEZ IF THARE WAZ ZUM WAY TO MAKE WIMMEN PAY DUEZ DIZH WOZHIN WUD BE AZ POPLAR AZ GA

WHAT BOTHERED HIM.

pany with Sary Ann Greenfor night on to fifteen years

Well, that's a good long white. Seems to me a artship like that had ought to end pretty soon."

"I've often shought so, but some way I never can get up the courage to --- "

To propose". Why, it's easy as fallin' off a log Not to propose to stop gold, with her."

If you refuse to talk shop, some folks will think

An Estimate.

tician, sus with a dreamy game for

"I've just calculated," he says, that if there had been as much

Touched.

The eminent purset is simply makence of his fingering, when a fat man in a rear seat is asked by his



"A highball, sir? Yes, sir. Will you have charged water, sir?"

The Case of Amos Fliggens.

her, all may yet be When Amos Fliggens left the army, at the close of the civil war, he was orderly sergeant of his company. Army life had made him sort of a reckless, carcless man, but had given him a certain precision of carriage and speech that became him well. For a year or so after the war be was usually called "Sergeant" by his friends, but along about 1870 folics - don't like 'em because I haven't got any money " commenced calling him "captain." First this was done in a spirit of fun, as much as anything else, but eventually the title became fixed for the time. Prior to that date Amos Fliggens had not shown much interest in his future. He loafed most of the time about the corner eight stores and told the rest of the crowd how he would have fought the hattle of Gettysburg.

It was in the spring of 1875 that some one called him major." This promotion was immediately accepted by the public and Amos became "Major Fliggens." Realiging the dignity due to his added honors he finished the reading of over," remarks the law and was admitted to the bar, and as soon as he appeared woman in the brown in a frock coat and silk hat he was dubbed "color invited to address political meetings. As time went on the gray began showing in his bair and be trained his mustache loto a flercely military sweep which gave him an air of much imsniffs the woman in portance. Naturally, he was nominated for public office and successively served as mayor of his town, member of the legis and black skirt. lature, and was talked of for congress.

In 1894 he allowed sidewhiskers to grow upon his face, and with Mrs. Whoopuppe having become stout and redfaced, it was natural that he is that she is always should now be called "general." His voice became gruff and talking through her his manner domineering and no public exestion could be conhats about her hats." sidered properly settled until General Fliggens had expressed

his views concerning it. Last week he died, and there was an imposing milltary funeral, and the papers printed long obstunctes of the gallant old warrior who had yielded to peace at last.

The only reason we mention all these points is that we are pestered so much by advice to be our natural selven and thus achieve success. Here was Amos Fliggens who went through life on a bluff and made the bluff good. What we want to know is: Did Amos Fliggers tear any moral principles to shreds? Write on only one side of the paper and both sides of the question, if The time we save when baldness comes

For or A alnst.

moment the attention of the look on the bright side. "No. Mr. Smulk," replies the hestess, smilingly, " that is not an

Then it must be a promacassur," comments the man with the ineffective mustache.

antimacasanr."

Which was not altegether had, If he had not invisted upon going fete a labored explanation of the

WHAT'S THE USE? don't they?" asks the man with the iridescent whiskers. "Guess they de," answers the

man with the undecided eye-

Yep. F'rinstance, there's my Aunt June. She paraists in going through her whole list of symptoms over and over again to every body that calls, after she has recovered from her iliness."

WHEN SHE SPEAKS.

"Does your wife say anything when you way out late nights? asks the man with the worried air of the man with the open counte-

"I don't know whether she does or not. She does a good deal of talking when I get home."

digging done on the Panama canal as there has been tillding done about it, we could have out the world square in two in the middle and have rawed a gap 40,000 miles long are 10,000 miles deep in the heart of

Wanderful don't begin to tell it Why, I gave up 80 for my seat, and and he hasn't played a blame thing that I haven't got the music to for

THE MONEY.

"Charged? Well, I should say nit. Look here, gassong, I've got the about the hereafter can have any terrors for them." good old coin of the realm to pay for every blooming thing I order."

The Reason For't.

about the rich, we observe: "Ah, you dislike the wealthy simply because "No. sir," he asserts with some vigor. "I when you were a little girl."

nontirealcable biscurre will hot within him. " also, my friend, these poor souls have lived at your hold an long that nothing I can say

"And you really and truty think I am beautiful?" she asks, coyly After listening to our friend's caustic remarks permitting her hand to rest in his for a moment longer. "Truly I do, and truly you are," be avera curnedly.

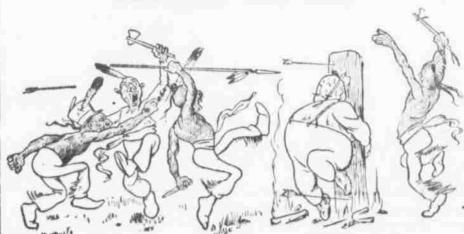
a little missionary work on the crosed that boards with me."

"How beautiful" she sake turemently Why; you are as beautiful me your grandmother said you were

HE WON.

Feeling that he had exhausted the world's visible supply of

PEACEFUL FOR HIM.



"Go on!" cries the helpless victim of the savage redskins. "If you fellows think this is worrying me you are mistaken. I am an insurance agent by profession and this is a soothing lullaby compared to the remarks that are hurled at me when I solicit business."

har head meen his ready stouder and inclinates that he might go tight about and propose to

There are a few peathe who did not conplain about the hear all commer. They went eway on point expedibecome and the first bespring.

ESS. We still centend that Jonah's wife was the THURS STREET, WOMEN that ever lived if she isterned to his whate story without asking and greations.

Yen, sir, when you relad a feeth about a beraine who has a "sylph like form." you have pred a dellar ward a half to read a seasy about a skinny waman.

Added Fame.

prominent person, after

They saw the fortune in his hand.

They howled at him: "How did you make it?"
They cried: "He'll take ail in the land—
Take all the people's money!" And
They taked away and let him take it.

On Being Bald.

Through not requiring haircuts is Oft wasted-we rub in bay ruma And tonics and such things, I w .. asks the man with the ineffective Look on the bright side. Don't get so agmustache, having secured for a gravated with folks who keep telling you to

Hobbies," and receiving the contract which government that his paytrait and a biography of his trotting horse shall appear in the volume. 'Th give you five hundred more on one condition "All right, sir," says the solicitor. "What is the condition?" "That at the top of the page containing my posture and the rend-

handing his cheek for a thousand to the solicies for "Homes and

ng matter you print a line stating. This Matter is Published with No Charge to Mr. Veynunne." 000

Gentle Comment.

"You look as though you made your own dresses." ceclares the woman with the bringhty now.

" Do I'm asks the woman with the belligerent eyes. " Well, you look as though you didn't went your own dreams."

EXPLANATION.



"Look here," said the lion to the monkey, when the Jungle Quantet met for practice, "what did you mean by saying that my voice

drowned out all the others?" "Why," explained the monkey, "I meant that your tones had such a great liquid quality, of course."

Palace, that he might learn how to Strut Gracefully. And in Time, the King being about as Apt a Scholar as could be Expected, he was able to Strut even better than the Turkey. In fact, all the People would say: "Our King is a Bird!" So, to Celebrate the Completion of his Studies, the King had the Turkey killed and Roasted for a Big Dinner, at which the Aged Woman was presented with a Rope of Pearls.

Moral: First get the Patent Office to Pass upon your Accomplishments.

There was Once a Vain King who noted that in one Portion of his Domain resided an

Now, the King, being vain, commanded the Aged Woman to bring her Turkey to the

Aged but Honest Woman who owned a Turkey that could Strut in a most graceful Manner.

A MORAL STORY.