

Fares



The First Snow. By Geneve Cole, Aged 12 Years. Neligh, Neb. Red Side. snow was falling silently On the black tops towering high; On the tops that stood laftly. Reaching so near the cold gray sky.

It covered the walks and porches. It carpeted field and lawn: Covers the bird who hops and searches His food in the early dawn.

The children get happy and merry. And want to be off and away. And their checks get red as a cherry. As they glide along in the sleigh.

The house wives are glad for cool weather, And hurry to finish their work, But they all have more to do, whether They do it all quickly or shirk.

The ice gets frozen and covered, And the snow gets packed and stiff, But from it the sieds are severed. And then to the hill goes each skiff.

children play on until the night fall. The And then to their homes they all run. As they hear the sound of their mother's call. When the hilltop covers the sun.

Owning Up

He was so tired the next morning when By Annie Wardian, Aged 11 Years, 1022 North Twenty-seventh Street, South South Omaha. Red Side. the children got up they ran to their stockings to see what Santa Claus had brought South Omnha. Red Side. Jenny Smith was a duffer at arithmetic, there was no denying that. But today a dog's teethmarks. Then they knew that there south Omnha, the boy saw in his drum the there was no denying that. But today a there was no denying that. But today a dog's toethmarks. Then they knew that wonderful thing had happened-sho'd man- it must have been the dog that got them. "Bravo, Jenny!" said her teacher. "You're

getting on." But somehow Jenny didn't look very pleased, though she had always wanted so By George Nichosson, Abboit, Neb., Aged "Come on, son, I need your help," said much to be clever at doing sums. And 13 years. Blue Side. "Come on evening after his own day's more pleased than ever at getting them west. They lived near some Indians and up to our flat."

one who had done so. brought her book up.

"Why, Mary, you've got all your sums up to where the baby was sitting and they side of him. as a ruls.

this she called them both to her. "I'm very much afraid." she said, "that saying they would pay what they wanted. dug and shoveled into the basket. He grew

one of you two has been copying." Poor Mary hung her head and blushed the money, but as soon as they got back down his back. and when her teacher saw this she said: to the camp were airaid they would get "The boys are playing ball. I'm going

for the dear child Jesus, who was born on that day. She put on a clean white lines cloth trimmed with lace, some wax candles in trass candlesticks and a statue of our blessed lady. Just at her feet she placed a straw basket wherein lay the blessed babe, and then she said. "I have not a single flower to give Thee on Thy birthday. She stepped out into the snow and ran into the garden. She knelt down and prayed and when she finished a bright light shone before her. It was God Himself and He said, "Child, if thou will but keep My commandments I would rather have it than good wife had decided that their little all the flowers in the world.

Lost on the Prairie By Francis Shea, Aged 12 Years, 3815 W Street, South Omaha. Red Side.

children were out on their journey they A few years ago a party of workmen had months little Joey and May were obliged passed a store where there was lots of just finished their day's work in bue of to remain at home when the weather was pretty toys. "Ob, what a pretty doll," the western states, when a violent snow- severe.

had that drum," said the boy. That night camp, which was in a large grove in an stretched away, the line of vision being when they got home their mother gave extensive prairie nearly twenty miles dis- lost in blue haze. And little May, 7 years them some bread and milk to eat and put tant from any other timberiand. them some bread and milk to eat and put them to bed crying. They had asked if they could hang up their stocking and have those pretty toys, but the mother they had nearly reached their camp they that had roved over those prairies long

thing for you children to play with. We snow. hardly have money enough to buy things On examining these with care they found the hills. And also May had heard of the to sut. The dog understood why the chil- to their dismay that they were their own terible Indian and white-men battles that dren were crying and he said to himself, tracks, it was now plain that they were had been so desperately fought among I will try to help them out, so after the lost on the great prairie.

got it half way in when he fell asleep, the way to their camp. A Hard Test

The boy was 12 years old. All he knew

of play, and no school. This vacation was to be a little different, tant blue hills.

Why The Indians Went Away. This vacation was to be a

you would have thought she'd have been Once upon a time a family lived out work was done. "I want this dirt carried day, and neither of them had been abright today, because she was the only the Indians did not like the white people. The boy opened his mouth wide. His so one day they crept up to the house of father wanted him to carry baskets of dirt teacher dared let herself have a favorite.

baby sitting outside the door. They crept queer feeling of resentment all about inright, too, today !" said the teacher in as- took her and ran away to their camp, "I can't carry dirt," he said. tonishment, for she knew that Mary where they kept her for three days. Then "Never too late to learn," said father, They said: "We know where your baby lighter basket."

Now Jenny and Mary had sat next to is and if you will pay \$300 to us we will Up the stairs went the boy. The air was each other, and when their teacher noticed bring your baby to you. When the father close and he got hot and breathless. and mother read this he sent a note back Down he came again. The dirt had to be

"All right, my boy," said father; "but

find you able to stick to a thing. I counted

I'm disappointed in you. I had expected to gueried May.

The Indians took the baby back and got hotter and the perspiration began to trickle who was putting his books into his school-

can't shovel dirt."

When May Went Hunting Indian Graves By Florence Davis.

AV'S father had often gone to the little Kansas town on business, but it was in the early fall that he had rented a com-5. ···· fortable house situated in the outskirts of the town and moved his family into H, for he and his son and daughter, Joey and May, should have the advantages of the graded school. In the sparsely settled district where they lived the schoolhouse was so far from their home that during the winter

said the little girl. "Ges, but I wish I storm came on. They set out for their All about the town broad prairies old, would look with longing eyes toward said "no," we are too poor to buy any- suddenly noticed marks of footsteps in the ago and had camped on the banks of the wild little creek that found its way among

put up and tried to stick the doll in. He can." And so he did, and showed them some little girl papoose would give her such joy. Of course, her father had ex-

plained that the stirring events of which he told had happened a very long time

a few months or years-perhaps only last winter, for she was too young to realize the full significance of time.

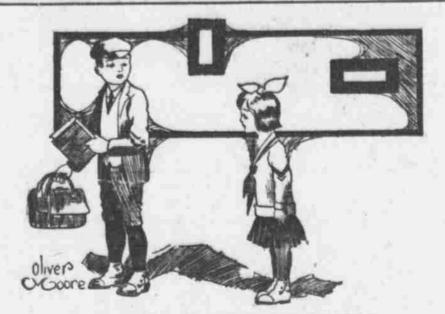
school, with a lot of play, and three months a past race that were possibly to be got for the trouble of digging among the dis-

> But there was the school, which claimed so much of little May's time. She and sent or tardy, and May was her teacher's favorite, if it could be said that

part of the world.

"Jooy, did you ever run away from caught, so they went away to another over." he said at last, with impatience. "I

"Yep, onct," said Joey.



"JOEY, DID YOU EVER RUN AWAY FROM SCHOOL"

"Mother said God would forgive me if treasures. Why should not she go there those hills and of the many graves I got on my knees and confessed my and dig into one of the graves and take sat beside him in the wagon, a horse children were asloep out the dog trotted. If they had to pass the night there in the which held the remains and belongings wrongdoing. And I did it, too. So I guess from it some of the beautiful beads and He went over to the shop and looked cold, drifting snow, the chances were that of the red-skinned savages. And she had God forgave me; but father didn't. He feathers? Yes, she would go on to the around a while. Then out in front he they would all perish before morning, heard of how men had dug into some of sent me to bed without any supper, and hills. She ought to get there in a short her own gate, and there she saw her spled the things the children wanted, so While the whole party stood shivering with those Indian graves and found treasure in when Christmas came 1 didn't get the time, for they seemed so very near. when no one was loking he picked up the coid, at a loss what to do, one of the party the form of feather head-dresses, beads knife I wanted. Oh, it doesn't pay to be Once her mind was made up May ran When she beheld her little daughter she doll in his mouth and carried it home, caught sight of a particular horse they had and spear heads. Ah, to possess some of naughty or disobedient." And Joey along the road as fast as she could, going threw up her hands, exclaiming, "Thank Then he went back again and got the with them which was known as old Jack. those beautiful strings of brilliantly strapped up the mouth of the schoolbag. towards the hills. She was soon so tired God, my child is here." Then as May ran drum. When he got back home he pulled "If any one," he cried, "can show our colored beads! And to own a feather head- Then slapping on his hat and overcoat, he running, however, that she was obliged into her arms and the farmer drove on. down the stocking that he saw the girl way out of this blinding snow old Jack dress which had doubtless been wern by started toward the door. "Say, Sis, I to pause to rest a bit; but she continued the ashamed little girl confessed that she won't walt for you," he said, "I want to her journey after a few seconds. After had run away from school and told the play a little with Tom and Teddy before a long, hard time she reached a low hill whole story from the minute she left her the last bell rings." Then bethinking him- which belonged to the greater range far- own home till she returned to it. self, he turned toward the door leading into ther on. Here she decided to begin search "Oh, dearie," said the mother, leading the kitchen and called out: "Say, Maggie, for an Indian grave. After looking about May into the house, "I just got home a don't let May be late to school. You know she found a knoll-like spot over which few minutes ago, and Maggie and Joey mother went uptown with father this matted some long dead moss. Deftly May's had come in for luncheon and asked why

the school house.

turned to her work in the kitchen.

May went out of the house, drawing on dig furiously. But after working till her her eyes. At least she was until Mary Faulkner the white people and they saw the little up three flights of steps. There was a Often after school May would accompany her red woolen mittens as she walked. Her hands and arms and back ached she had over hear in time to overhear baby sitting outside the door. They crept queer feeling of resentment all about inteacher as far as her gate, for their way bookbag was over her shoulder. "If God made scarcely any impression on the half-lay in the same direction, and while forgave Joey for running away,".she mused frozen ground, and began to feel discour-need to be punched." walking together May would ask count- as she passed out at the gate, "He would aged. Then fear seized her. She looked need to be punished." less questions of teacher about the Indian forgive me, too. And as for a knife at about, expecting to see the town in the diswasn't any better than Jenny at arithmetic they sent a note to the child's parents. good-naturedly. "Here, you take the wars and the customs of the fierce, dusky Christmas-well, I don't want one." Then tance, but in following the road hither she people who had once reigned over that instead of going up the long street that had made many turns and no habitations led to the school house, May turned in an of any kind could she see. She dropped and Maggle worry, too, which adds to her One morning after May had been dressed opposite direction and ran along beside the the stick and ran farther up the hill, stop- punishment. And I know God will forgive for school she asked of her brother Joey, high hedge, which prevented Maggie from ping to look about her. Not a house was her-if she never does so any more." seeing her should that good soul look from to be seen on the prairies. She must have

gotten lost. As this thought came to her said May. Then, with tears streaming, she the window. After getting well out of sight of the she sat on the ground and began to cry, threw herself into her loving mother's May sat down on the roadside. Her Oh, what had she done? Then she sudbottae. arms, where she we eyes turned in the direction of the hills, denly remembered that one should always And pretty soon Maggie brought in a big "And did God forgive you for doing it?" among which lay the sunken Indian pray in distress. With uplifted, tear-stained slice of bread and butter and-think of it !graves, keeping their own secrets and face the poor little girl prayed that she spread with jam. .

The Butterfly

One day the queen of the butterflies was

rest but him. The night of the party he

Poor Jack

who he is? It is the butterfly.

shine all day long.

alike, too."

the magistrate.

exchange them."

was the quick reply.

Hill Met His Match.

might be "delivered out of the wilderness and out of the house of bondage." She repeated the strange words which came to her, for she had heard them in the church or the Sunday school, and thought they sounded very grand. But at the end of her prayer she cried out from her heart: "Oh, Lord, lead poor little May back to mother!" Then fresh tears flowed, but her heart felt lighter and, rising, she turned down the hillside. As she did so a dark object appeared on the road quite a long way off. As it drew nearer May beheld it to be a farmer's horses and wagon. In the wagon sat a man, who, on noticing the little child standing beside the road, reined in his horses. "Waal, how-dy-do, little one," he grinned. "Where did you come from, and what be you doin' away out here two mlles from town?"

May told every word of her. story, and gave her father's name.

"Ah, I know your pap well," declared the good farmer. "Come, jump into the wagon and I'll tote you home. I pass by your house goin' into town, But, say, child, don't you know there's not a sign of an Injun grave in these parts any more? Been gone forty years, I reckon. Why, it's been so long ago that the red fellows was buried there that if you found a grave there'd be nothin' in it but dust. But, never mind, lots of grownup folks hunt for things harder to find and, of course, never git 'em.

Thus the farmer consoled May as she blanket wrapped snugly about her. And after a little while the wagon stopped at

mother coming out, her eyes frightened.

morning to do some marketing and left little hands tore away the grass, but the you had not been at school this morningaged to get all the answers right to her After that they always called their dog of life was that there were nine months of and dreamed of the interesting relics of Then away flew Joey in the direction of into it with her fingers. Some snow lay after he left. I ran to question him my-May in my care. Fil leave her in yours." ground was so hard that she coud not get thought you might have taken toothache about, drifted into the low places, and the self. He said you had not been at school-

"All right, Master Joey," answered wind was rather sharp, coming from the that he had not seen you since he left the Maggie, the maid-of-all-work. Then she north. But May knew that she would get house this morning. I was just rushing got May's jacket and hat and packed up warm working and set about hunting some out to give the alarm that you were stolen her books for her. "Noy, little dearie, you sort of implement with which to dig. Luck- or lost, when up you came in the farmer's are ready for school." And the good fly she found a strong stick-one which had wagon. Oh, child, how Joey, Maggie and servant patted little May's nead and re- doubliess been left beside an old campfirs I were frightened!" And the mother years ago. With the stick May began to dropped into a chair and wiped tears from

"Sister's been punished enough," said pented of her wrongdoing. And she has seen how-she made brother and mother

"I never, never will be naughty again,

ago; but to May a "long time ago" meant So as the fall days waned May dreamed

the father one evening after his own day's Joey had been enrolled on the opening

"Was it you, Mary "" And the little girl sobbed and cried, and part of the country. was too frightened to deny it, so the teacher sent Jenny back to her seat and took Mary to the head mistress.

And when all the classes were together before going home there stood poor Mary in disgrace. She was close beside the miserable as a girl could. And no wonder, for she had been the

cheat, and hadn't the courage to confess, so Mary had suffered because she was By Bruce Taylor, Aged 10 Years. Abbot, ered his hands; but he stuck, such a nervous little girl. But Jenny Neb. Blue Side. made up her mind to tell the truth to Once upon a time, John asked his mother her teacher that afternoon and she did. Of course, she felt dreadfully ashamed of that the water was too cold and he might supper. beradd but the head might the father bad

ten minutes while the explanation was had been swimming a while one of the guess it was a good thing for me to do going on, she felt quite lighthearted and boys called, "help! help!" It was John, something that I didn't want to do." she had done what was right. And she never forgot how much harder it is to 'own up" when we've tried first of all to out. After that he always obeyed his "I'm mighty glad I stuck, father," said ning stealthily through the back gate, for of the elegant turkey, bitten into some-mother. The boy. well aware was he that his chosen break- thing so hard that his gold filling came escape telling the truth.

When John got Lost. By Derethy Taylor, Abbott, Neb., Aged on your help, too; but it's all right; go ==

nodded as they talked to each other about a little girl and boy. The boy was named he ever remembered feeling uncomfortable to partake of a tempting turkey-dinner, a generous basket of food, please take this fuel and food, and I don't know which Thanksgiving was coming and what what she had done. When she appeared John, aged four, and the giri named Mary, when playing ball. Tonight it wasn't much the minister's family was also to dine with fine turkey which the association has sent family was the happier, the one upon could she do. She had no coal and it was outside the school later on they pointed at aged 7. One day the little boy strayed fun. For this reason, mother was busily us, as that fare is far too expensive for which was laviship showered a whole sea- very cold and the snow lay on the ground her and called her "Chest!" But no one far from his home. His father sent nine went upstairs to his mother. By and by i.e engaged in preparing dainty salads and a us." her and called her "Cheat." But no one and into her the lost boy. When John came down, rolled up his sleeves and went huge, golden pumpkin pie, finally filling Roiand's eyes were overbrimming with de- nessed the grave, serious minister jump thing for Jack. and basting a turkey so enormous and light, and he accepted the offer with much for surprise and dismay when away at a One night as he was lighting lamps, he self in a corner, looking and feeling as was found and brought back home his at the shoveling. mother took better care of him.

Learn to Obey of dirt.

At last the work was done. Father and

herself, but the head mistress said it get cramps. He did not obey his mother, streched himself out for a pleasant hour his breakfast. was only fair to Mary to explain things for there were a lot of other boys going, with his newspaper, the boy came to him. efore the whole school. and when they got there one boy measured "I guess, father," he said with an air half-Though Jenny passed through a terrible the water. It was deep, and after they ashamed, and yet of new manihesy. "I

him a line. After a while they got him grasped it with a strong grip.

"Good for you," said father

Altar Flowers.

The Dog Santa Claus.

By Emma Bressman, 1421 Emmett Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. A long time ago there lived in New York who loved God very much. She had a small a poor family. They had two children altar in her room, close to her bed. On It was Thanksgiving morning. In the He arrived at his destination in a very save that Maybelle upset a cut-glass tumb- money for matches. and a dog. The children had to go around Xinas morning before going to church she kitchen was to be heard the rattling of excited state, and after giving the basket, ler, much to her embarrassment.

By Cecelia Snes, Aged 11 Years, 3815 U A Good Thanksgiving Joke Street, South Omaha. Red Side. By Frances V. O. Johnson Over A. Street, South Omaha. Red Side. By Frances V. O. Johnson, Queen, Aged 14 Once upon a time there was a little girl Years, \$28 North Twenty-fifth Avenue. Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

His father had planned a little garden majestic in size that Maybelle, Roland and thanks. You may be sure that Mrs. Morris Thanksgiving dinner, do you? for the fire escape corner. It took a lot Chester smacked their lips to satisfy their was more than grateful for the turkey, watering mouths. Cook had placed the and, as we shall presently see, it proved The boy sweated and puffed. He blist- gobbler on the pantry window, preparatory an excellent substitute. At once the gobb-

to roasting, but she had been rendered so ler was put in the oven with glorious an- By Mabel Houston, Aged 5 Years, 3018 nervous and excited over an uninterrupted ticications, and by the time the guests had North Sixteenth Street. Red Side. nervous and excited over an uninterrupted ticipations, and by the time the guests had series of accidents that morning that she arrived, the table fairly groaned with delihad neglected giving Carlo, the pet dog, cacles. To grandpa fell the task of carving the turkey, who, although inanimate,

After the guests began to arrive Mrs. looked very kingly as he proudly lay there. Morris asked cook it the turkey had been The minister was first to receive his put in the oven. Like a finsh, Cook flew share, and after all were provided for, then going to have a party. She invited all the to the pantry, when lo! There it did lay, began the feast. But all of a sudden, somehalf torn to pieces, and dissected in a one yeiped, "Oh, Oh!" This "someone" happy when it was over, because she knew He had cramps, and one of the boys threw Father held out his hand. The boy most barbarous fashion. Who was guilty? was no one more or less than the digni- they gave him some, but he was an unwel-Just then you could have seen Carlo run- fied minister, who had, in eating a piece come visitor. well aware was he that his chosen break- thing so hard that his gold filling came

out. Would you believe that what he had. fast had resulted rather seriously. fortunately very self-composed, and coolly charitable association had secretly placed

sent Roland over to the Barnes' family inside the fowl to spring a grand surprise with a Thanksgiving basket, as was in- on the poverty-stricken family. The dinner Jack. He was a kind-hearted lad. He was saw the crumb and wanted it, so the tended.

and gather things to cat and wear by beg- would make it look pretty to show her love pans and dishes, for it most certainly was told immediately the sad ending of the The next day, after giadly returning the This was very unfortunate for Jack and and its mother.

ball, another has tried to cross the chan- that his only assets were his salary as a your honor, that this is the first correct Washington for which the State Railroad nel in an aeroplane of his own make, member of the local stock company, a motor car."-London Tid-Bits.

Habitat of the Bull. T. P. O'Conpor, the witty Irish parlia- "What? No personal property "

York the bull. "The bull," said he, "isn't confined to gel, believing that he was on the right "There used to be an old fei- The other day Magistrate Carey had a dat tdrum. I could loose a teeket if I loose The bull," said he, ish't contained to sel, believing that i There used to be an old fei- The other day Magistrate Carey had a dat tdrum. I could loose a teeket if I loose The bull, said he, ish't contained to sel, believing that i There used to be an old fei- The other day Magistrate Carey had a dat tdrum. I could loose a teeket if I loose The bull, said he, ish't contained to sel, believing that i There used to be an old fei- The other day Magistrate Carey had a dat tdrum. I could loose a teeket if I loose The bull, said he, ish't contained to sel, believing that i -an English judge-who, being told by a

'Well, that's a good thing for your wife.' "And it was a French soldier who, sleepstrate was about 00, too, a queer kind of volved in a dispute. Each had the other zation given by the Buffalo Chamber of ing in his test with a stone jar for a resident of his own town had lost a watch wasn't hard: 'Oh, no: I've stuffed it, you of education tells this story ::

New York who cried the other night from spirit in the crisp Denver air was, of even understandable English. The hearing The sergeant listened to his story with the tailboard of a dray: 'If we remain allent the people will not hear our heart. of several minutes she wrote two sentences

Fixed to Stay.

One of the friends of Representative

Two years later the Chicago man was Martin of South Dakota was making a This man counted and the answer was in Buffalo again. He locked around at the strenuous complaint to Mr. Martin about and show where the fault lies in these two Buffalo street and then hurried to the the manner in which committee assign- sentences." ments were given in the senate.

"Why, sergeant," he cried, "I see you "A new senator, however, able he may kept your word, but I didn't expect you'd be, has no chance," said Mr. Martin's it." -Newark Star. tear up all of 'em!"-Philadelphia Record, friend, "but if he's a thousand years old / he can get the best committee job."

"That reminds me." said the South Dakota member, "of what Seth Bullock re- the judge said to him: ten "urgent" on her card was shown into marked to me when I took him over to like a soldlers' home in there." "- Rochester belong."

The Badgering Lawyer.

"The badgering lawyer frequently suc-

Juguy:

y years, blue side. ahead and play ball." Long ago before you and I were born The boy washed his hands and went over a gala day in the Morris family. Besides proud fowl. Mrs. Barnes beamed up with half-eagle, the Barnes were most gener- his mother who was a hardworking woman. head mistress, and everyone whispered and some people lived in Wyoming. They had into the next yard. It was the first time grandparents, aunts and uncles who were joy and exclaimed, "Being you gave such ously provided for with warm clothing, She washed for her living.

son's necessities, or the one which wit- in great quantities. She had to have some-

saw a bird laying on the ground stiff. Jack took it home and made a bed for it. At last it opened its eves and began to flutter. Jack's mother let it go.

The next day Mrs. Byron, Jack's mother, received a letter, it had \$25 in it. Now she There is one gay creature; do you know could buy coal. The next morning Jack got up and saw a cheerful fire burning. He filts among the flowers in the sun- He had liver, pickles and bread for Thanksgiving.

The Birds

came in and said: "If you don't give me By DeEtte, Hardinbrook, Aged 10 Years, came dow and honory I will kill you." So Omaha. Blue Side.

some dew and honey I will kill you." So One day as I was going to my grandma's house, I saw a beautiful bird hopping on the ground, in a few minutes it picked up a crumb and flew up in a tree on the edge of a limb near a nest. Then I saw a Mrs. Morris, in her despest dismay, was bitten into was a \$5 gold piece, which the By Fred Waller, 349 North Twenty-eighth little bird hopping on the edge of the nest, intumately very self-composed, and coolly charitable association had secretly placed. Street, Lincoln. Red Side, As soon as its mother saw her little bird As soon as its mother saw her little bird. There was once a very poor boy, named she hid the crumb. At last the little bird

then proceeded with nothing very thrilling, so poor, that, in fact, he had hardly mother bird gave it to ner. At they moment my grandma called me_for dinner, so His father died when he was a baby, that was the last I saw of the little bird

> opinion I ever knew you to give."--Dundee and Warehouse commission could find no improvements to suggest.

> Blackwell is now building an extension Easy When You Know How. of his road from Newport to the Metaline Magistrate Hughes of Philadelphia, who mining district, a particularly inaccessible is known far and wide for his wit and region, which, when it gets transportagood, sound judgment in disposing of cases tion, will rival the Coeur d'Alene district that come before him daily, was slitting in in the production of lead and sliver.

his office at 546 Tasker street a few days When James J. Hill visited Spokane last ago when a young man rushed in. He was summer he met Blackwell. "I understand "'Well,' suggested the actor, 'I have a excited and out of breath and was without you intend building a road down the Pan d'Orville river." was his greeting. "I do."

"Judge," he ejaculated, "I am in a peck was the quiet response of the timber king, of trouble and I want you to help me out "But I plan to build a branch of the Great Northern down there." "Then there "Well, let's hear what it is," replied the will be two roads," was the equally quiet

magistrate. Said the troublous one: reply. The Blacky "Living in my house with my wife and that is being built. reply. The Blackwell road is the one me is my brother and his wife. We both

Without Prejudice.

have bables and they look so much alike Mayor Coughlin of Fall River, speaking that I'm afraid we have them miged. at a recent banquet, told a story about an "I think my brother has mine and I have old Fall River abolitionist. his. Each baby has black hair and blue "The old boy," said Mayor Coughlin,

eyes and one tooth. They are dressed "went to the theater in Boston one night and saw 'Othello.' His knowledge of the

"Are you sure they are twisted" asked Bard of Avon was limited; he had no idea that the hero of the piece was a white man "Am I sure of it? Why, I am positive," blackened up.

"Well, after the play was over, a friend "Well, then," suggested the genial judg , asked him what he thought of the actors, wrote: The hen never done if; God done "if that is the case, why not go home and He cleared his throat and answered deliberately;

"'Wall, layin' all sectional prejudices That's just what I'll do." said the anxious father, and he hastily departed. aside, and puttin' out of the question any Everything must be lovely now, for the partiality I may have for the race as sechdurned if I don't think the nigger held his young man has not been seen since by own with any on 'em." "-Boston Herald.

Couldn't Spare Any.

"What's the baby crying about?" asked Running from Spokane to Newport. This reproof elicited the following col- Wash, is the Idaho & Washington North- the fashionable mother.

ern sal road, built by its president, A. F. "For a cake ma'am," replied the nurse Blackweil, who made his money in tim- girl.

"I did sir, I said, sir, that, in my opinion, ber lands and builds railroads to show and stop her noise!" Well, give her a cake, for gracious' sake

"A, well, it's the Christmas season; and his. Horrors. It was gone. He grew ex- with his lance. "First, one question: Have portunity to display his own wit at the court, and the profession by your course of He built the first interurban electric ma'am. Will I give her due of Whiskers'

He built the first interaroun the same dog cakes?" out of Spokane, relates the Saturday Even- dog cakes?" The Bost After selling it to the Hill in- "Goodness, no! There are only five of Whiskers!"--"Maybe i-i-it please your honor, I have ing Post. After selling it to the Hill in-"Experience" abe cried. "I about just "An actor was before the poor debtors' been an attorney in-in-in this c-court terests, he built the roads which he now them left for dear little Whisters!"-"Thank you judge,' said old Gaorge, as "Why," ventured the conductor, "you think so. Two of my brothers play foot court in a western city, when he testified for fifteen years, and, permit me to say, owns, and which was the only railroad in Yorkers Statesman.

Selections from the Story Teller's Pack he left the dock. 'You looked at the paper couldn't have lost that licket. It was four Conviviality.

Averted Trouble for All.

Chrise. T a dinner in Denver Judge Ben upside down, though." -- Denver News. feet long." B. Lindsey told a story about A Christmas conviviality.

low of 60," he said. "who got case before him which he decided in a heem?"-Indianapolis Star. arrested about twice a week novel manner, but one which was entirely for conviviality. He was always haled be- satisfactory in both sides of the controfore Magistrate Blank, and as the mag- versy. Two foreigners had become in- At the banquet to the humorist organitween the two men. held in bonds to keep the peace.

Christmas time. The convivial Christmas witnesses and few of them could talk the calamity. course, soo much for him, and the day of testimony had only begun when the respectful interest. after his return he was haled before the magistrate asked prosecutor No. 1 how usual magistrate on the usual charge. "The mugistrate, in the green festooned gave fourteen as the number. court room, felt kindly and forgiving.

'Well, George,' he said to the prisoner, you are here again, at last?"

"Yes, your henor,' said old George fourteen. hombly.

"'You've been away some time, haven't TOUT

"Yes, your honor, nigh on to three months."

set drunk during the period?"

and pencil and write it down."

and said:

you off.'

" 'And how many times, George, did you publican city committee, tells a story about H. W. Kiaussman, chairman of the rea bass drummer of a band that he swears "I don't like to may, your honor,' old is true. The drummer was a German. He, the consulting room of Sir Choppham the senate one time. After tooking them tion which is a diagrace to yourself and Mr. Hughes.-Philadelphia Telegraph. George faltered, before all these here peo- with the other members of the band, was Fyne, head of the famous surgical hospital over Seth said: 'Gee, Martin' That looks family, and the profession to which you on an excursion train, and the tickets they in Splintshire. "Well," said the ministrate, 'take paper had were about four feet long (that is, four feet of ticket per man, 160 feet for the the great man.

Underestimating His Ability.

asked presecutor No. 1.

no more .- Philadelphia Press.

"So George wrote, and the paper was whole forty-plezs band). Boon after Hans "I wish," she answered, "to become a passed up to the magistrate, who looked at was seated comfortably the conductor nurse in this institution.

and only got drunk sixteen times, I'll let in vain. He declared he had lost the She dazed him with a reassuring smile, lawyer of Philadelphia.

ticket.

comradeship, almost friendly, arose be- arrested and wished that each other be Commerce a Chicago visitor told how a pillow, replied on being asked if the jar "In the late autumn the toper was called When the case came before Magistrate in the streets of Buffalo and then hur- see, with hay." away from Denver. He did not return till Carey each side had a large number of ried to the nearest police station to report "And it was an American politician in

"Vass iss? Vy you dalk like dose?" de-

manded Hans excitedly. "Vy, once I loss

Second Second

Kept His Word.

"You may rest assured, air," he said to rending cries!"-New York Star. many witnesses he had. After a count he the Chicago man, "that we will leave no stone unturned in our efforts to recover

"How many witnesses have you got?" he your property."

"It's a tie," pronounced the magistrate, police sergeant. And he told both men to go home and err

-Her Experience Was Ample.

The attractive young lady who had writ-

"And what is the matter with you"" said Herald.

came by for the tickets. Hans reached for The surgeon tapped a thoughtful tooth ceeds only in affording the witness an op- you disgraced yourself and family, the how well it can be done.

mother is a suffragette and father keeps "But you must have something else,' Advertiser. said the prosecuting counsel. "Tell the court what else you have." 'That's all.'

mentarian, discussed at a dinner in New " "Oh, yes; a dog and a watch." "'Now, think hard,' persisted the coun-

tramp that he was unmarried, replied: case of rheumatism." -- Washington # hat. Hernid

As Corrected By Willie. Secretary Robert D. Argue of the board

"A teacher in the primary grade of a Newark school was instrucing her class in the composition of sentences. After a talk on the blackboard, one grammatically

wrong, the other a misstatement of facts. The sentences were: "The hen has three legs. Who done it ""

"Willie," she said, 'go to the blackboard

"Willie did so. To her astonishment he

Agreed With the Court.

A lawyer came into court drunk, when "Sir, I am sorry to see you in a sicua-

"Did your honor speak to me?"