



THE POOR MAN'S DOG.

know, had wished many a time that there was a place where, in an emergency, animals could be taken for free treatment...

TREATING THE ANIMAL SICK

Varied Patients at the Dispensary Just Opened.

TREATMENT IS GIVEN FREE

Dogs, Cats, Horses and a Parrot Are Among Day's Cases—Need Shown of Such an Institution to Help Pets of the Poor.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—You can see at almost any time a row of men and boys and sometimes a woman or two before the windows at 222 Lafayette street, inscribed in gilt letters: "Dispensary for Animals, Advice and Treatment Free."

In a measure the first free dispensary and clinic for animals in this city is the outcome of the Work Horse parade, now an annual Memorial day affair, and the work principally of Mrs. James Speyer, president of the Woman's auxiliary.



THE FASCINATION OF SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

Occasionally as in the case of a picture...

Occasionally as in the case of a picture and very poor Italian, the specialist explains that the sooner a horse that has been down a week with the symptoms described is put out of pain the better.

There are almost as many gypsies around as there are poor horsemen, the veterinary adds, as he goes out to see what ails a horse limping painfully up to the curb.

about us than the population living right at hand.

As it is to bear out this statement a woman breathless from carrying a heavy basket, and who lived in Yonkers, she said, walked in. In the basket was a big yellow cat who had swallowed a needle and thread.

The girl, who spoke better English than the boy, told the veterinary indignantly that her dog was no fighter. No indeed, he was the most amiable of dogs, always excepting when he saw a cat.

stay there for a week?

"You may bring the dog for treatment, but we cannot keep dogs here," was the answer. "The cages in the window are merely provided for dogs who may have to be sent to the gas tank and are waiting to go."

"What surprises me most down here is the remarkable love of poor Germans for domestic pets," the veterinary mused as the door closed behind a German woman who brought an ailing cat to be looked over.



IT SEEM LAK HE CAN'T GO.

At the next case, that of a black dog, the specialist looked grave. "He was run over," said the owner, a hard working woman with a shawl over her head.

"The woman went out without the dog, who was resting comfortably in the basket in which he would make the journey to the gas tank. As his mistress closed the street door softly behind her and started back to her work she drew the back of her hand across her wet eyes.

BEING TREATED FOR THREAD AND NEEDLE.

Short Stories of Several Sorts Selected Specially for Sunday Service

Not in It. A Nod darkly named Moss White, in one of the southern states, followed down the main street one morning, in his best black broadcloth suit, with a white rose in his buttonhole and cotton gloves on his large hands.

concernation, asked the guest to take more beer. The invitation was politely declined, but still the host did not desist. A dozen times he firmly refused.

Justice Lurton and Lincoln. Some months ago, relates the Philadelphia Ledger, a company of representative men living in the mid-west were the guests of Judge Henry S. Severns, an associate circuit judge of the Sixth judicial district, with Judge Lurton. The gathering took place at Grand Rapids, Mich., and in the course of the evening Judge Severns said to his friends that he had a little anecdote to tell them which might prove of interest to them.

himself she was able to penetrate to the union, and at last found herself in Washington, and having a personal interview with Lincoln.

night. He said he felt no uneasiness; nevertheless, he took to bed with him a revolver of the latest American pattern.

Hard Luck. The latest hard luck story is charged to Nebraska. A young woman was upstairs in a country hotel, fixing herself up for her marriage, while the bridegroom and the preacher waited in the parlor downstairs.

three days later he came back with a life-sized kick. "Look here, Abner," he complacently remarked, "I wish ye would be a leetle might more keenerf how ye throw yerself back of that counter. 'Tother day ye raved me cologne instead of hoes intiment, and gash-dart if I didn't put it on that sick cow afore I found out what it was."

An Invidious Inquiry. It is related of the president of a famous college that at one time he allowed his wife to persuade him of the uselessness of fire insurance on household goods, and he allowed his policy to lapse. But better judgment asserting itself, he finally renewed his insurance. That same day a fire in his wife's rooms destroyed some of her dresses, which the professor enjoyed as a good joke.

Drawing the Line. Eihlu Root, at the annual dinner of the International Young Men's Christian association in New York last month, said that when the caller was more difficult to conceal than men generally believed.

Cardinal Stottoli and the Gridiron. EARLY in his experience as an apostolic delegate at Washington, the late Cardinal Stottoli was bidden to one of the famous dinners of the Gridiron club, an organization of Washington correspondents.

What could she do there, a friendless and obscure woman, whose family had espoused the confederate cause? But she found the way to meet President Lincoln and to have an interview with him.

Saw Things and Shot 'Em. Sir William Henry Perkins, the inventor of many coal-tar dyes, was talking in New York before he sailed for England about the Psychological Research society.

General Mahone's Great Risk. General Adelbert B. Buffington, at a dinner in Madison, N. J., told a number of civil war stories.

Andrew Carnegie's Joke. Andrew Carnegie tells this one about his recent fall in Central park. "A self-made I know was talking to a minister. The topic was, of course, his own success in business."

Following Instructions. The old broker returned and found his new office boy gazing absently over the rooftops. To his horror and indignation he found that his costly Swiss clock was missing from its accustomed place in the corner.

Women Workers. In Italy women may not work more than twelve hours, in Holland and Austria and Switzerland not more than eleven, in Germany and France not more than ten, in South Australia prohibits more than forty-eight hours a week or ten in any one day.

Blue Jeans Williams. Adlai Stevenson, in his recent book, tells of his first meeting with Blue Jeans Williams of Indiana and gives a simple explanation of Williams' demand for economy in the matter of towels.

Colonel Jack Chinn in New Role. "My old friend and fellow-countryman, Colonel Jack Chinn, has introduced a somewhat singular, but meritorious, bill in the Kentucky legislature, of which he is an illustrious member," said Judge Nat Crutchenfeld of Louisville, Ky., quoted by the Baltimore American.

On the Monday following, when the house was in process of organization, the name James M. Williams of Indiana being called, my sleeping car acquaintance, still attired in blue jeans, stepped forward with his colleagues to the speaker's desk and was duly sworn in as a member of congress.

Animal Vanity. According to a story told by former Governor Stokes of New Jersey, at a recent banquet, vanity is not confined exclusively to the female sex of the human species.

Fraser bought two 10-cent cigars, gave one to Saunders, and proceeded to light up. As he did so, Saunders said to the salesman: "These cigars sell at three for a quarter, I believe?"

Embarrassing for Her. A Milwaukee man and his wife recently received a call from an old friend whom they had not seen for years. Just before the three sat down to a little supper in the German style, the wife, seeing a favorable opportunity, whispered to her husband:

Judicial Humor. Like many of his colleagues on the supreme court bench, ex-Justice Charles H. Truax, who died in New York City recently, though stern and dignified, had a fine sense of humor, which he occasionally indulged in court at the expense of a lawyer or litigant.

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