fore.

"Do not leave me," howled the landlady,
r tears effacing the pattern from the cark, "I owe the plumber \$160 and the
loser \$310. The lose cream man has a
gment against, ms for \$56. Hf cannot
p you all summer I am ruined, as I know
where there are any other boarders to
oo."

e got."

"Ha, ha !" I laughed. "You are in my ower. Never before was a boarding house seper in my clutches. Now, take this life," and I pulled one out of my pocket—sing a newspaper man, "and make this "I swear never again to feed my boarden fried liver."
"I swear!" mid the landlady.
"I promise not to deluge them with show

die rather than submit to your imanous demands."

I was stony hearted. "Do your worst," I said to the grim expressman, and he proceeded to do his worst.

The landlady became hysterical. "I am ruined," ahe squawked, "but I die imanoble cause, and the boarding-house keepers of the United States will remember me. I perish, proud sir, but it is in a sacred battle. I die on the altar of stewed prunes. May they ever rule the roast in American boarding-houses, and may no landlady ever prove recreant to the glorious cause of stewed prunes." prunes!"
With that she fainted, and with the aid of the expressman we quit. Whether the stewed prune still lives in American boarding-houses I leave to the reader to decide.

A Greater Fear Drove Him to a Lesse Banger. The balloon was tugging at the ropes that held it, as if eager to bound upward into the trackless depths of space.

The aeronant, pale, but self-possessed, stood at the side of the basket giving his final directions to the men in charge of the ropes.

nowigate the air an excited young man with a hunted look in his eyes rushed up and asked him hurriedly:

"Will this balloon take up two men ?"

"It a "all " asserted the aeronaut.

"Then I want to make the trip with you."

"Young man, do you know anything about the dangers of a ballon voyage?"

"No, air; but I'm not afraid of them."

"Do you see that it is getting cloudy in the west, that the wind is rising, and a storm is coming up that may carry as 600 miles from here before we come lown?

"Its all sight. It doesn't more me a cent's worth. Corather go than stay, and I'm ready to climb is right now."

"What's year business, young man?"

"I'm a newspaper reporter."

"Oh I you want to go along to write the thing up?"

"No!" said the young man wildly.

"I'm trying to dodge the city editor. He's looking for a reporter to write up a woman's suffrage convention!"—Chicago Tribune.

I am one of the Brownies of busines

"I am one of the 'Brownies of business life."

It was not long after the advertising manager had fallen saleep at his desk that he theard a little piping voice right at his elbow repeating the assertion as given above.

'Otherwise, I am a Want Ad.," continued the little intruder. "We business Brownies hold a little convention here tonight. Do you want to remain and listen to the proceedings?"

The advertising manager thought that nothing would please him more, and he told the little Brownie so.

"Yes," biped an additional voice, "we are to argue a point. It is to be decided which of us is the more useful to mankind. The Help Want Brownie thinks that he is. I amthe Position Wanted Brownie, and I think the honor falls to me. You see, I voice the desire of the great world of workers. I tell what they want. I carry their messages right into the officers of the right and I mand I make with the officers of the right and I make right into the officers of the right and I make. desire of the great world of workers. I tell what they want. I carry their messages right into the offices of the rich, and I make them listen. Why, last week, right in this city, I secured employment for a hundred dilers, and half of them would have starved in another week. One of them was a young man who had planned to get married a month ago. He was out of work, however, and the wedding had been postponed. He was disheartened. He felt that nobody had anything to offer him. I knew better. When he last turned to me I felt like pating him on the back. He got a job, and next week he is to be married. And I heard him make a vow that if he ever lost his job, he would come right around to me again."

his job, he would come right around to me again."

"Well, now, what has Help Want Brownie to say for his side of the question?" ventured the advertising manager.

'I aim the emblem of hope, where the good little brother who has entertained you is only the emblem of desire. He tells what people want. I tell what they can get. I am a light—he is a cry in the dark. What have I done? I told, only yesterday, where a hundred people could find bread to eat, work to do. A man, only last week, was on the point of despair. He hadn't even enough money to advertise. But I told him where there was something he could get to do. He went. He got the place. To-night his wife and children are eating a good supper. The rent is paid. They are beaming on the husband and father with a new respect, with a new reverence for him. These kind of things do me good."

father with a new respect, with a new reverence for him. These kind of things do me good."

The other Want Ads sat around on the deak in humble admiration of their hero brothers. They each voted that both of the little speakers should have a medal. And it was to be inscribed with some sentiment of hough gratifude from 10,000 people whom the little Brownies had helped.

And the advertising manager awoke in exceeding good humor.

Exceeding good humor.

How Young Meusekeepers Learn.

"You charge fifteen cents for these berries, while up street two blocks they are welling the same fruit at ten cents. How is this?"

And the young housewife looked searchingly at the dealer with her keen gray eyes.

The man faltered an instant and then, heldly meeting the sharp orbs of the inquirer, replied in a firm voice: "These are hand-picked berries, madam !"

"I beg your pardon," she said meekly. "That being the loase, give me three quarts, please !"

please !"

A Peculiar Person.

She—I know har intimately for several years and saw her in every condition of life.

She was delightful—absolutely without reconstruction. peculiarites.

Another She—Is it possible? What a peculiar person she must be!

Sharp Girls.

"Those Parker girls are very dull."

"Those Parker girls are very dull."

"They can't be. They out Mawson at the Old Gesard Ball—and you know how tough Mawson is."

Pettilocate of silk continue to be very viaborate, and are made of all kinds of materials; many old silk dresses, too old to be worn as costumes, are still good enough for petticoate, and other fabrics beside silk man be utilized in this way.

The young Countess Maggie, Count Herbert Bismarck's bride, is very young and slender and sylph like, with blue eyes that have a dreamy look in them and a crown of golden hair. Notwithstanding that the has a Hungarkan father and her cradle was on the Adristic, she is unmistancish; English in appearance and in manners, and only the graceful courtesy with which his greats the stranger is Italian.

Jack—Harry seems to have a lot of sand in him. Tom—Yes. One might imagine that he lives solely on strawbords.

The Pinkerton Men Retire From the Field.

received wister from the second that she had poisoned Earl Russell, ahe brusquely demanded to be refunded her expenses. The coroner was not at all overawed by her ladyship's imperious manner, and bawled to the Police Inspector, "Pay the witness three shillings and sixpence, plus a first-class railway fare." The countess grabbed the money, sighed a receipt and hurried away. The evidence against Neill or Cream is now so strong that there is hardly a doubt that he will be found guilty and will share the fate of Deeming, whose rival in murder he seems to have been, and who, like him, was suspected by many of being that clusive oriminal, "Jack the Ripper."

A BAD PREACHER.

Benies the Paternity of his Child and Sends Innocent Persens to Jail.

A Berlin cable says: Dr. Schwabe, rector of St. Paul's Church, in this city, has been arrested on a charge of perjury in swearing to the falsity of an accusation brought against him by Railway Inspector Berg that he was the father of a child which was born to Berg's unmarried daughter. Berg was, on the strength of the pastor's denial, sentenced to a year's imprisonment and his daughter to a month's imprisonment for attempting blackmail the dominie. But since then fresh evidence has been obtained tending to support the charges against Schwabe, and his arrest has been the result.

Hints to the Debutante. Don't talk too much about it being you irst season; your enjoyment will show

first season; your enjoyment will show that.

Don't talk too much of when you were at school; it may not interest your partner.

Don't if you happen to think yourself intellectual, try to impress it upon others; they will find it out.

Don't fidget about your dress or your hair; it will take away half your own enjoyment and give others a poor opinion of you.

Don't omit to read at least one good magazine; it will be sure to give you a tople to chat upon when the conversation seems to drag.

to chart upon when the conversation account to drag.

Don't fail to remember that a bright smile, a good humor and a sweet voice will go a long way in making you a favorite, even if you have not beauty.—New York Fashion Bazaar.

Dishwashing as a Fine Art.

Dishwashing as a Fine Art.

The woman who can find any way of making dishwashing, if not a pleasant tak a least at leas disagreeable one than it is now, should be canonized by her grateful sisters. One woman who has spent much time in experiment in this branch of household labor makes the following suggestions: "Nothing is better itse cleaning greasy dishes, especially cooking pans and kettles, than an old whisk broom. It removes the tenacious particles that have fastened in the kettles and spiders much better than a knife or an iron dish cloth. It is invaluable for cleaning graters. To keep the hands from getting hard and chapped after dishwashing rub them with cider vinegar. Clear lemon juice is also excellent."

READ AND SHUDDER.

Conadian Girl Lured to a Michiga Brothel and Death.

AND SECTION OF THE PROPERTY OF

THE STATES AND OUR CANALS.

Service of the contract of the

Oh, the girls of olden days,
With their modest, pretty ways.
What has become of all the grass used to knowf
hey were always nest and pretty

They were different from the girls.
With their frizzes and their curis,
That we now take out to dances, to the opera
or the play.
But the girls our grandma knew,
Polty. Rolly, Beta, Sua,
Simpa not in it with the girls we know
order. The Irish girl can always stand Pat.

The Irish girl can always stand Pat.
In a summer hotel there always seems to be room at the top.
A Harlem milkman says he passed the summer at the watering places.
It is no longer straws, but overcosts, that show which way the wind blows.
Sir Arthur Sullivan realised \$60,000 by his song, "The Lost Chord."
Down in New Jersey, during the height of the mosquito season, every man is a masher.
The complaint made at Bar Harbor, Ma., is that it is easier to find the harbor than the bar.

Delsarte, with all his study in the art of gesticulation, never succeeded in equalling the expression of a dog'stail whenhismaster puts on his coat for a walk. Host—How did you come to pass Dudelet yo when you were serving the fish? Hostess —I thought it would look just like an in-ult to offer him brain food.

sult to offer him brain food.

Every cubic inch of soil contains from 60,000 to 2,250,000 minute organisms, according
to a scientist who at latest accounts had not
even sworn off on strawberries.

Travers—How long a course does your
son take at college? Dobson—That's just
the question I asked. He wrote back that
it would be "two miles with a turn."

"Great Soot! I thought you said your
house was only half a mile from the sta-

Little girl—My papa has to get up awful carly, so as to get to the office and see if his clerks is there attending to business. Little boy—My papa don't have to. He's one of the clerks.

to apply the "paint" to the face for the stage.

A baby is born at every beat of the human heart. That is more than one for every tick of the clock, says Baby. These "living jewels" (as the poets call babies) "dropped unsustained from heaven," take wings and fly back from whence they came one for every minute of the day. From Jan. 1 to Dec. 31 between 38,000,000 and 40,000,000 living jewels are dropped into this cold world. There are more baby girls than boy babies. The proportion of female births to male births is 100 to 90. So that between 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 more girls are born in the world each year shan boys. There is a slways a surplus of women, and the extra number of girl babies keep up the supply. The rate of infant mortality is enormous. In round numbers 5,000,000 babies never live long enough to talk.

He is One of the Most Reliable of Hough

The complaint made at Bar Harbor, Me, is that it is easier to find the harbor than the bar.

There are 46,000 oil wells in the United States, and their daily output is 130,000 barrels.

Edison has invented a terpedo with which 25 men can hold a fort against 1,000,000 enemies.

The oldest building in the world is, the Tower of London. It antedates Cesar's conquests.

A woman never can forgive the man she has jitled if he falls in love with any-tody cles.

After all, it is lying in the sand at the seathore that will give a man grit—in his shoes and stockings.

In India the native barbers will shave you when asleep without awakening you, the touch is so very light.

It is now that a man goes to the country to find rest and quiet and comes directly home for the same purpose:

An average of 2,000 immigrants a day, Sundays included, arrived in the United States during the business year just closing.

Dr. Pringle, of Montego Bay, Jamaics, has succeeded in distilling banana brandy on an extensive scale. Must the banana trip up more victims still?

First guest (at summer health resort)—You are going home early this season, Miss Sanitary Measures. Second Guest—Yes, I hve to go, for my health.

Delsarte, with all his study in the art of gesticulation, never succeeded in equalling the expression of a dog' stall when this man and the scale of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mare remained to the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater to gesticulation, never succeeded in equalling the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor on the spot and you will the expression of a dog' stall when his mater of the doctor o

appearing—or at least in growing easier to bear.

If a bee or an insect stings you, clap a few drop of the doctor on the spot and you will find yourself the better for it.

If you have a troublesome corn the doctor can be again put to good account by rubbing him on the toe after you have taken a hot bath and cut away as much as possible of the troublesome intruder.

Besides all this, the doctor is always ready to sacrifice himself in the cause of Russian tea—slice him in without sugar—or in the preparation of old-fashioned lemonade, than which no drink is more wholesome.

Altogether Dr. Lemon is an individual few people can afford to get along without.—

New York Herald.

house was only half a mile from the station? "So I did; Sweiss mile, you know, they're 7,396 yards longer than our miles."

There is a very intense old maid at Manayunk who has three pets, a cat, a cat-bird and a catfish. Her only out-of-door amusement is an occasional sail in a cat boat.

"Would you like some garden hose?" said the clerk in the general supply store, "No thanks," was the answer; "I was accepted to de now and wonderful under the sun, we have still been enabled to stamp improvement on the and wonderful under the sun, we have still been enabled to stamp improvement on the wings of time, and this season we present a bewildering array of attractions totally eclipsing the wildest imagination of won-derland; a whirlwind of marvels, sweeping, all our would-be imitators away with an ir-resistible impetuosity!"
While the speaker paused for breath his hearers prepared themselves for the worst.

Lettie giri—ary papa has to get up awrited and yearly, so also get to the office and need in Little boy—My papa don't have to. Ho's nos of the clerks.

"Her vacation didn's seem to do your wife mosh good. Perhaps the didn't take enough exercise." 'Oh, yes she did. She ast on the plants and taked continuously.

Apropor of the lakest styles for hides was may soon expect to hear such language among the tender sex as, "Oh, Clarayou've got high-waters; let out your gallouse," or words to that effect.

Dr. Punchose—Your son Tom is purering, the stedies at onlyge how, he had to the style of the lakest styles for hides was a style of the lakest styles for hides was a style of the lakest styles for hides was allowed to be a standard that the latest styles for hides was a style of the lakest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hides was a style of the latest styles for hidest styles for hidest