

PRactical FARMING.

Preventing Air Bubbles in Water Pipes.

I had considerable trouble and annoyance with a water pipe, as shown in the accompanying sketch, caused by a bubble of air, writes a correspondent. The water flowed

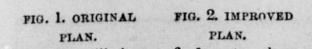


FIG. 1. ORIGINAL PLAN. FIG. 2. IMPROVED PLAN.

from the milk house, fig 1, a, to a lower level at b, the level pipe at the bottom being under ground. A bubble of air would collect in the pipe at a and then the water would not run, compelling me to use a plunger or suction pump at b to remove the bubble, when the water would run until another bubble collected. To remedy this I dug up the milk house end of the pipe, see fig 2, and sunk a large tile drain as there shown, inserting in the lower end the pipe leading to the lower level and making the union water tight. As will readily be seen, no air can now enter the pipe, and I have no more trouble with it.

They Will Stay on the Farm.

After your boys are through with school, or if they are not, give them a little piece of land and let them have what they can make from it. Don't make slaves of them at any time. If you can't lay up money without working them to death, better not lay up any.

When they go into the city they have a moderately warm sleeping room, warm bathroom and all modern conveniences. They come home, go to bed in an ice cold room, can't take a bath unless in the kitchen, and have no living room. Is it any wonder that a young man would rather work in the city for \$1.00 or \$1.25 a day than to work at home for \$20.00 a month and board. When he wants to go to town or elsewhere, he must say the horses have worked too hard.

Do fathers realize how cheap they can arrange barn, house and out buildings that they may be warm and convenient? Farming is looked upon as drudgery instead of pleasure. Farmer after farmer has worked day after day laying up himself content. Who gets it? The boys and girls. They say, "Father has worked himself to death to earn what money he had and so we thought we would take life easy."

Father take more pleasure with your children. Don't think that every minute must be spent on the farm. Teach them the science of farming not the drudgery. Keep them posted in politics and local matters. Teach them the farm is the place for them unless their talents are for other purposes, then help them to gain that.

Don't make dairymen of them if they like poultry better. Let them have a few chickens once in a while. Don't make them think they don't know anything. If you lose a little by their mistakes, they will profit by it more than you will lose. Look out more for the welfare of your children and a little less for your farm and there will be less abandoned farms, fewer young men who have never had more pleasant country homes and more robust children to look after the welfare of our country in the years to come.

Food for Live Stock.

Few people analyze carefully or even casually the object in view in furnishing domestic animals with a brand of food or a combination which "on the surface" seems to be economical. Just here allow the digestion to protest against the continual use of the word economy as a rule of life by narrow-minded people who have never had a correct idea of economy, and have never in their lives so far practised economy. In financial affairs money may be spent wisely and the investment prove to be a greater return of economy, which simply is the right use of anything.

True economy in feeding can be practised best by those who have a good variety of foods or by those who have ample means to buy judiciously. Yet the brains to determine what to use and what varieties and proportions to combine are of greater consequence.

It is economy, for instance, in most cases for the owner of but one or two animals if he has an abundance of corn or wheat for feed to exchange some of it for hay, beans, oil meal, roots, etc. Thus by providing variety more nutriment is obtained for a given cost. The health and constitution of the animal is better maintained, and there is gain in maintaining even dispositions and securing better work from the horse and better average products from the dairy and the meat production of the most proportion, too, of gain in weight of carcasses of beef or mutton, and of the fleece and increase in flow of the cow's milk, is to be taken into account. The simple matter of one hundred pounds of bran for the family cow in winter, added to the corn and straw, is of great worth in the combination.

Treatment of Sick Horses.

Bran stands decidedly foremost as the food most generally used for the invalid horse; it acts as a laxative, is frequently tempting to the appetite, and easy of digestion. There is no part of the general treatment more universal than offering this substance as change of food. Does the horse show slight symptoms of cold, or fever, a warm bran mash is a convenient plan of steaming, and consequently of soothing the irritable mucous membrane of the air passage; it is a substitute for the more stimulating diet he is accustomed to, and gently promotes the activity of the digestive apparatus; it is also a convenient medium for the giving of certain simple remedies. When it is necessary to administer purgative medicine, a bran mash or two renders the bowels more susceptible of its action, and a smaller drug is therefore required to produce the desired effect. Bran mashes may be given hot or cold—cold are perhaps quite as grateful to the horse; but the nibbling of hot meals in catarrhic affections is particularly beneficial from the necessary inhalation of the steam. Of all the roots with which horses are tempted, the carrot, as a rule, is the favorite, and perhaps the most beneficial. It is said to be somewhat diuretic in its effect and to exercise a salubrious effect on the skin. Certain it is that a sick horse may be coaxed into eating carrots when disinclined to partake of other nourishment with the greatest beneficial results. For the ailing horse carrots are most valuable as an article of diet, and a few may

THE PETS OF ROYALTY.

THEY ARE CAREFULLY LOOKED AFTER IN THE ROYAL STABLES.

The Dogs and the Beavers of the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales—Her Majesty Never Forgets a Name—An Old Pet—A Magnificent Buffalo—The Princess of Wales Gives the School Children a Drive.

The recent exhibition in silver point by Mr. E. Jessop at the Burlington Gallery cannot fail to meet with the appreciation it deserves, says a writer in Myra's Journal.

CANADA HAS AN EYE ON ALASKA.

A Commission Sent to Devise a Way of Controlling the Yukon River Trade.

Canada is making vigorous efforts to secure control of the business of the rich gold fields along the Yukon River, says a Seattle paper, and to that end sent William Ogilvie and a party of the Canadian Boundary Commission to Alaska to survey a wagon road, probably along the Yukon River to the interior. Ogilvie and party arrived in Alaska on Dec. 17, on the last Mexican, and in speaking of their intentions the Alaska News of Dec. 20, published in Juneau City, says:

"The party is outfitting here for the purpose of making as accurate a survey of the Yukon River as the weather will permit. The object is to acquire as complete a knowledge of the topography along that stream as circumstances will allow. Of course the residents of this country will understand that the weather is an important factor in such operations at this time of the year. The whole valley of the river and adjacent country will as far as possible be photographed. This work will be continued to the head of canoe navigation. Thus far the work is to afford knowledge for the use of the International Boundary Commission, the information acquired, of course, being at the disposal of the Joint Commission. At the same time close attention will be paid to the practicability of the Yukon River as a route to the interior, and with this object the survey will be carried from the head of Lake Teslin, or probably better known here as Aklin Lake. This will settle the probability of a wagon road being built to connect the coast with some point on the headwaters of the Yukon.

"It is needless to mention to the residents of this part of the country the advantages of tapping the Yukon country on Teslin Lake, as it permits an uninterrupted navigation from the extreme head of probably the most southern branch of the Yukon, permitting free and easy navigation for five months in the year from the extreme head of the river to its mouth, a distance of upwards of 2,300 miles, about two-thirds of which will run through mountainous country, a condition which probably obtains on no other river in the world.

"While in the interior Mr. Ogilvie will pay marked attention to the topography of the surface, also the climatic conditions as evidenced by the timber. It is possible he may cross from Teslin Lake to the Yukon, permitting free and easy navigation for five months in the year from the extreme head of the river to its mouth, a distance of upwards of 2,300 miles, about two-thirds of which will run through mountainous country, a condition which probably obtains on no other river in the world.

"The Egyptian donkey Tewfik came from Cairo, and was presented to the Queen by Lord Wolsey. It arrived shaved according to the custom of its country into the most curious shapes and patterns, mostly Arabesque, till the animal resembled a perpetually piece of embossed leather or carved marble, the effect being truly ludicrous. In the picture by the artist the donkey appears in its natural state as it is

CONCERNING SMILAX.

A Florida's Expert Hints on the Treatment of the Creeper.

"Smilax," said the doria, "is just as fashionable for decorating purposes now as it was an years ago. It is one of the few small-leaved creepers that we have, and while it never attains the luxuriance with which it does in the tropics, its lack of rank growth gives it just that delicacy of appearance that makes it so valuable and useful.

"A peculiar thing about smilax is free growth it will not grow at all unless the conditions are exactly right. Most people kill it at the start by placing the vine right in the sunniest window. A matter of fact, smilax, like ferns, requires a shady place, though I do not mean by that a dark, close corner. Another peculiarity of the plant is that while it requires plenty of air, it will die in a draught. In a word, when you try to grow smilax you must try to reproduce the natural conditions under which it grows as nearly as possible, and warmth, moisture and plenty of quiet air. One of the best places for your box of smilax is at the side of a sunny window.

"Smilax will grow either from seeds or bulbs, but I guess you will find the best results, and you will not doubt get the speediest results from bulbs. As soon as the sprouts appear, start a network of threads to the box and carry the threads wherever you want the plant to go—around the window, across the window, or festooned among the pictures. Don't give the roots any water to speak of until the leaves appear, and then, I was going to say, you can have it give them too much water.

"Another mistake that most people make about smilax is that of thinking the plant is dead, because the leaves turn yellow. That is an error of one life but not of the plant's life. When the leaves begin to turn, water but very little, and when the foliage is dead, take up the bulbs, pack them away where it is dry and cool for a couple of months or so, and then they'll be obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

GINA, THE QUEEN'S SUIZ.

kept at Windsor. It is a good deal larger than our English donkeys, also much more fleet and enduring, and has a beautiful white coat, large brown eyes, and abnormally long ears, even for a donkey. The royal estates, especially those of the Queen, abound with all kinds of donkeys, and each of them lives in company with a horse. Though they are totally disproportionate in size, the affection they bear for one another is quite astonishing.

The names of the Queen's pet dogs are Marco, a red fox terrier; Roy, a collie, and Spot, a white fox terrier. Marco, who considers himself favorite, is an impudent little fellow, level in Florence, and resembling a Pomeranian in shape, though somewhat smaller, and with a quantity of soft hair. His coat shades from a dark cream color to foxy red. These lively little creatures, of whom about twenty are to be seen running about the royal domains, are extremely rare, and correspondingly valuable.

Jack, the bison at Sandringham, a magnificent animal of mammoth proportions, has to be kept in confinement, as it requires almost a Samson's strength to control him. To get a sitting the artist was obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

And They All Were Silent.

"Why," asked the philosopher, "why is it that a man—the noblest created object—why is it that a man should have such doubts of his ability to win a woman's affection, when he considers the success in that line of a pop-eyed, pudding-shaped, prezel-tailed pug-dog?"

But the assembled listeners answered him not.

THE PETS OF ROYALTY.

THEY ARE CAREFULLY LOOKED AFTER IN THE ROYAL STABLES.

The Dogs and the Beavers of the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales—Her Majesty Never Forgets a Name—An Old Pet—A Magnificent Buffalo—The Princess of Wales Gives the School Children a Drive.

The recent exhibition in silver point by Mr. E. Jessop at the Burlington Gallery cannot fail to meet with the appreciation it deserves, says a writer in Myra's Journal.

CANADA HAS AN EYE ON ALASKA.

A Commission Sent to Devise a Way of Controlling the Yukon River Trade.

Canada is making vigorous efforts to secure control of the business of the rich gold fields along the Yukon River, says a Seattle paper, and to that end sent William Ogilvie and a party of the Canadian Boundary Commission to Alaska to survey a wagon road, probably along the Yukon River to the interior. Ogilvie and party arrived in Alaska on Dec. 17, on the last Mexican, and in speaking of their intentions the Alaska News of Dec. 20, published in Juneau City, says:

"The party is outfitting here for the purpose of making as accurate a survey of the Yukon River as the weather will permit. The object is to acquire as complete a knowledge of the topography along that stream as circumstances will allow. Of course the residents of this country will understand that the weather is an important factor in such operations at this time of the year. The whole valley of the river and adjacent country will as far as possible be photographed. This work will be continued to the head of canoe navigation. Thus far the work is to afford knowledge for the use of the International Boundary Commission, the information acquired, of course, being at the disposal of the Joint Commission. At the same time close attention will be paid to the practicability of the Yukon River as a route to the interior, and with this object the survey will be carried from the head of Lake Teslin, or probably better known here as Aklin Lake. This will settle the probability of a wagon road being built to connect the coast with some point on the headwaters of the Yukon.

"It is needless to mention to the residents of this part of the country the advantages of tapping the Yukon country on Teslin Lake, as it permits an uninterrupted navigation from the extreme head of probably the most southern branch of the Yukon, permitting free and easy navigation for five months in the year from the extreme head of the river to its mouth, a distance of upwards of 2,300 miles, about two-thirds of which will run through mountainous country, a condition which probably obtains on no other river in the world.

"While in the interior Mr. Ogilvie will pay marked attention to the topography of the surface, also the climatic conditions as evidenced by the timber. It is possible he may cross from Teslin Lake to the Yukon, permitting free and easy navigation for five months in the year from the extreme head of the river to its mouth, a distance of upwards of 2,300 miles, about two-thirds of which will run through mountainous country, a condition which probably obtains on no other river in the world.

"The Egyptian donkey Tewfik came from Cairo, and was presented to the Queen by Lord Wolsey. It arrived shaved according to the custom of its country into the most curious shapes and patterns, mostly Arabesque, till the animal resembled a perpetually piece of embossed leather or carved marble, the effect being truly ludicrous. In the picture by the artist the donkey appears in its natural state as it is

CONCERNING SMILAX.

A Florida's Expert Hints on the Treatment of the Creeper.

"Smilax," said the doria, "is just as fashionable for decorating purposes now as it was an years ago. It is one of the few small-leaved creepers that we have, and while it never attains the luxuriance with which it does in the tropics, its lack of rank growth gives it just that delicacy of appearance that makes it so valuable and useful.

"A peculiar thing about smilax is free growth it will not grow at all unless the conditions are exactly right. Most people kill it at the start by placing the vine right in the sunniest window. A matter of fact, smilax, like ferns, requires a shady place, though I do not mean by that a dark, close corner. Another peculiarity of the plant is that while it requires plenty of air, it will die in a draught. In a word, when you try to grow smilax you must try to reproduce the natural conditions under which it grows as nearly as possible, and warmth, moisture and plenty of quiet air. One of the best places for your box of smilax is at the side of a sunny window.

"Smilax will grow either from seeds or bulbs, but I guess you will find the best results, and you will not doubt get the speediest results from bulbs. As soon as the sprouts appear, start a network of threads to the box and carry the threads wherever you want the plant to go—around the window, across the window, or festooned among the pictures. Don't give the roots any water to speak of until the leaves appear, and then, I was going to say, you can have it give them too much water.

"Another mistake that most people make about smilax is that of thinking the plant is dead, because the leaves turn yellow. That is an error of one life but not of the plant's life. When the leaves begin to turn, water but very little, and when the foliage is dead, take up the bulbs, pack them away where it is dry and cool for a couple of months or so, and then they'll be obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

GINA, THE QUEEN'S SUIZ.

kept at Windsor. It is a good deal larger than our English donkeys, also much more fleet and enduring, and has a beautiful white coat, large brown eyes, and abnormally long ears, even for a donkey. The royal estates, especially those of the Queen, abound with all kinds of donkeys, and each of them lives in company with a horse. Though they are totally disproportionate in size, the affection they bear for one another is quite astonishing.

The names of the Queen's pet dogs are Marco, a red fox terrier; Roy, a collie, and Spot, a white fox terrier. Marco, who considers himself favorite, is an impudent little fellow, level in Florence, and resembling a Pomeranian in shape, though somewhat smaller, and with a quantity of soft hair. His coat shades from a dark cream color to foxy red. These lively little creatures, of whom about twenty are to be seen running about the royal domains, are extremely rare, and correspondingly valuable.

Jack, the bison at Sandringham, a magnificent animal of mammoth proportions, has to be kept in confinement, as it requires almost a Samson's strength to control him. To get a sitting the artist was obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

And They All Were Silent.

"Why," asked the philosopher, "why is it that a man—the noblest created object—why is it that a man should have such doubts of his ability to win a woman's affection, when he considers the success in that line of a pop-eyed, pudding-shaped, prezel-tailed pug-dog?"

But the assembled listeners answered him not.



PLUMPIE, THE PRINCESS OF WALES' CHOW CHOW.

these difficulties as best he could. Doubtless success crowned his efforts, as his picture portrays a most perfect head. Jack and Rough are two curiously named long-haired pets of the feline race belonging to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, which live at the Sandringham stable. They have black bodies, long grayish tails, with a touch of tan, and enormous tails. Their parents were bought at a bazaar.

Plumpie is a handsome Chinese dog, the constant companion of Her Royal Highness, accompanying her in all her travels. She is a red chow-chow, and has three descendants, called Fox, Boz, and Foxy. They have all coats of a rich light red, and are of a rare species, their striking peculiarity being that they have red noses instead of the usual black.

Jessie, the Queen's mare, will be sure to take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the clever artist who has so deftly portrayed the pet animals of the royal family. Mr. Jessop's request for permission to sketch the pets was met with extreme graciousness, and every facility possible was granted to enable him to carry out and complete his interesting work, of which we reproduce some specimens.

"At the Prince Consort's Shaw Farm" represents a loose box in which stands a magnificent charger and Ninette, a beautiful tiny white donkey. The charger stands seventeen hands high, the tallest horse in the royal stables. He was formerly in the possession of the Emperor Frederick of Germany, and was presented by him to Prince Christian, who rode him for four years. Ninette, his little companion, was purchased at Grasse by her Majesty the Queen, and is now being trained for her little grandchild, Princess Victoria of

The Princess's own four-stall pony stable is twenty feet square, with dark chocolate color iron work, the pillars between the stalls having silver-plated caps, and the walls being covered with glazed white and green tiles. The names of the horses are in gold letters on blue-and-white tablets. This stable is sacred to its four inmates—Bonna, Huffy, Beau, and Belle. The pet driving pony is Huffy, who has a black body and a light bay, eighteen years old, standing thirteen hands. When harnessed to the "blue-cart," and driven by his royal mistress, he trots bravely through the village, where cottagers stand to cheer the royal carriage. The Princess often stops when the children are coming out of school, and picks up as many of these little ones as she can pack in the carriage, drives them to their homes, and parts from them with a smile, saying, "Now you can say you have had a drive with the Princess."

The exhibition, including many more equal interesting pictures which space

precludes me from enumerating, consists of something like seventy drawings, which have taken between three or four years to complete. The process of silver-point drawing is very trying to the eye-sight, as well as to the hand, many pictures being done under a strong magnifying glass.

CONCERNING SMILAX.

A Florida's Expert Hints on the Treatment of the Creeper.

"Smilax," said the doria, "is just as fashionable for decorating purposes now as it was an years ago. It is one of the few small-leaved creepers that we have, and while it never attains the luxuriance with which it does in the tropics, its lack of rank growth gives it just that delicacy of appearance that makes it so valuable and useful.

"A peculiar thing about smilax is free growth it will not grow at all unless the conditions are exactly right. Most people kill it at the start by placing the vine right in the sunniest window. A matter of fact, smilax, like ferns, requires a shady place, though I do not mean by that a dark, close corner. Another peculiarity of the plant is that while it requires plenty of air, it will die in a draught. In a word, when you try to grow smilax you must try to reproduce the natural conditions under which it grows as nearly as possible, and warmth, moisture and plenty of quiet air. One of the best places for your box of smilax is at the side of a sunny window.

"Smilax will grow either from seeds or bulbs, but I guess you will find the best results, and you will not doubt get the speediest results from bulbs. As soon as the sprouts appear, start a network of threads to the box and carry the threads wherever you want the plant to go—around the window, across the window, or festooned among the pictures. Don't give the roots any water to speak of until the leaves appear, and then, I was going to say, you can have it give them too much water.

"Another mistake that most people make about smilax is that of thinking the plant is dead, because the leaves turn yellow. That is an error of one life but not of the plant's life. When the leaves begin to turn, water but very little, and when the foliage is dead, take up the bulbs, pack them away where it is dry and cool for a couple of months or so, and then they'll be obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

GINA, THE QUEEN'S SUIZ.

kept at Windsor. It is a good deal larger than our English donkeys, also much more fleet and enduring, and has a beautiful white coat, large brown eyes, and abnormally long ears, even for a donkey. The royal estates, especially those of the Queen, abound with all kinds of donkeys, and each of them lives in company with a horse. Though they are totally disproportionate in size, the affection they bear for one another is quite astonishing.

The names of the Queen's pet dogs are Marco, a red fox terrier; Roy, a collie, and Spot, a white fox terrier. Marco, who considers himself favorite, is an impudent little fellow, level in Florence, and resembling a Pomeranian in shape, though somewhat smaller, and with a quantity of soft hair. His coat shades from a dark cream color to foxy red. These lively little creatures, of whom about twenty are to be seen running about the royal domains, are extremely rare, and correspondingly valuable.

Jack, the bison at Sandringham, a magnificent animal of mammoth proportions, has to be kept in confinement, as it requires almost a Samson's strength to control him. To get a sitting the artist was obliged to erect a temporary platform behind his stable wall and take him under

And They All Were Silent.

"Why," asked the philosopher, "why is it that a man—the noblest created object—why is it that a man should have such doubts of his ability to win a woman's affection, when he considers the success in that line of a pop-eyed, pudding-shaped, prezel-tailed pug-dog?"

But the assembled listeners answered him not.

200,000 WEAK MEN CURED!

STARTLING FACTS FOR DISEASED VICTIMS.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY!

ARE YOU? Nervous and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; loss of energy and strength—WE CAN CURE YOU!

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRs. K. & K.

JOHN A. MANLIN, JOHN A. MANLIN, CHAS. POWERS, CHAS. POWERS.



NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

VARICOCELE, EMISSIONS AND IMPOTENCY CURED.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY—CONFIDENTIAL.

John A. Manlin says—"I was one of the countless victims of early ignorance commenced at the age of 17. I tried seven medical firms and spent \$600 without avail. I gave up in despair. The drains on my system were weakening my intellect as well as my social and physical life. My brother advised me as a last resort to consult Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. I commenced their New Method Treatment and in a few weeks was a new man, with new life and ambition. This was four years ago, and now I am a married and happy man. I recommend these reliable specialists to all my afflicted fellowmen."

"The vice of early boyhood laid the foundation of my troubles. Later on a 'gay life' and exposure to blood drains completed the wreck. I had all the symptoms of Nervous Debility—sunk eye, emissions, drain in urine, nervousness, weak back, etc. Syphilis caused my hair to fall out, bone pains, ulcers in mouth and on tongue. Blood on stool, etc. I thank God I tried Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. They restored me to health, vigor and happiness."

17 YEARS IN DETROIT. 200,000 CURED. NO RISK.

READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating marriage? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter what has been done, write an honest opinion. Free of charge. Reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (Illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Enclose postage, 2 cents. Send for FREE TRIAL. NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent. C. O. D. NO NAMES ON BOXES OR ENVELOPES. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treatment, FREE.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, No. 148 SHELBY ST. DETROIT, MICH.

WINTER WRINKLES.

She (innocently)—"Landscape! Nature, indeed! Why, it's no more like nature than I am!"

He—"And what would you be now if it weren't for my money?" He—"A bachelor."

He—"Darling, will you love me when I'm gone?" She—"Yes, if you are not too far gone."

"But what earthly use is it to discover the north pole? I can't see." "It will save future expeditions."

"Why so glum?" asked his friend. "Aren't you doing a roaring trade?" "Yes, I am," admitted the basso, "but I have a headache."

"Lady—'Are you full of gratitude for that meal I gave you?' Lane Walker—'Better than that, lady. I'm full of your splendid hash.'"

Papa—"Where did the count say his castle was?" "Rhine." "Agree?" "Yes, on a high cliff." Papa—"Guess it's on a high bluff, rather."

Cholly Chumpleigh—"Yes; gloves are worn in bed at night to make the hands soft." Miss Galswain—"Indeed. Do you wear night-caps, Mr. Chumpleigh?"

Little Boy—"How old are you?" Miss Antique (confusedly)—"You should not ask a lady how old she is." Little Boy—"Oh, 'course me. How young are you?"

Miss Pansy—"Don't you consider it unlucky to get married on the thirteenth of the month?" Miss Rose—"Not so unlucky as not to be married at all, dear."

"Bein' funny," said Uncle Eben, "am I sumpin' dat er man hez ter be mighty kyafin' bout. 'Tain' no much in knowin' how ez 'tis in knowin' when."

"Colonel Spouter claims that the women supported him during his campaign, if 'there are just as good fish in the sea—' 'kyafin' bout. 'Tain' no much in knowin' how ez 'tis in knowin' when."

"Why do I follow the vocation of a wandering tramp?" said the peripatetic scarecrow. "I'll tell you, marm. A tramp don't have to pay no tips to waiters."

"Cholly didn't have much luck with that girl." "No; she froze him with her glances." "Then he is in a bad way?" "No; he was shawed out by an old flame."

She (having just rejected him)—"But there are just as good fish in the sea—' 'kyafin' bout. 'Tain' no much in knowin' how ez 'tis in knowin' when."

He—"That's just it. I'll be going through this whole thing again a week from now."

Grimes—"I don't believe a woman could be kept from talking during a game of cards, even with a club." Grumper—"Certainly not, if it happens to be a whist club."

"I would kiss you if I dared," he said. "If I were a man," she replied, "with a determined air, 'I think I would dare anything.' Just then a cloud passed over the moon."

We see all kinds of books—Those that are stupid and gay—But the fattest one we find Is the pocketbook of to-day.

Nettie—"What did Mr. Knowall write on the card he put in the basket of flowers?" Blanche—"For the one I love best."

Nettie—"The horrid creature has bought them for himself!" "The horrid creature has bought them for himself!"

Polioman to Wheelman (who is riding on the side path)—"See here, young man, you can't ride there." "Can't, eh? Well, you just watch me." And he shot out of sight.

Fanderson—"Evidently my friends think I'm smart, whatever you may say. I know that whenever I say a bright thing they remember it for months." Fogg—"I should think they might."

To a single blessedness inclined, I pray my way; When thoughts of marriage fill my mind, I weigh my pay.

"You brought all that beautiful china back to me!" exclaimed the caller. "Didn't you break anything?" "Nothing but the customs laws," responded the smiling young lady who had just returned from Europe.

She (at the dinner)—"I think our hostess is the most perfect lady I ever saw." He—"Yes, but I notice that she made one

break early in the evening." She—"She always does that. It puts her guests more at their ease."

"I can tell you, hon, that when my offer of marriage was rejected by the prima donna I was so utterly miserable that I was on the point of throwing myself out of the window." "What prevented you?" "The height."

"Your daughter, Mr. Hunker," said the young woman's teacher, "will make her mark. She has decided talent as an elocutionist. And Mr. Hunker, who wasn't expecting it, went out to the woodshed, sat down on the saw-horse and wept."

Rambling Raggy—"Will yer please give me a dime, sir, to get sumthin' to eat?" Citizen—"What can you get for a dime?" R. R.—"I kin get a pair of pants for a nickel, sir." C.—"What do you want with the other five cents?" R. R.—"That, sir, is fur a tip fur the waiter."