

MEETING OF CAPTAINS AND VESSEL OWNERS.

"Mes, ""

"Good night, my boy, good night, my Jamie!"—Detroit Free Press.

"THE BOY WHO SMOKED.

"A boy about 14 years of age was smoking a cigar on the south portice of the City Hall the other morning when a citzen halted before him and said:

"Boy, do you realize what you are doing?"

"Smokin' a powerful good five center, won on a bet," was the reply.

"But don't you know that you are filling your system with poison?"

"Well, you are. That eigar contains enough nicotine to kill a cat."

"I'm no cat."

"I'm no cat."

"I'm sow, It done yet him."