The Great Silence Match.

The match was arranged on the following basis: Mr. Hunn offered to bet Mr. Banka that Mrs. Barks could keep absolutely silent longer at a single stretch than Mrs. Hunn. Mr. Banks said he did not know much about Mrs. Hunn's capacity as a talker, but he felt certain that Mrs. Banks couldn't hold her tongue for ten minutes excepting when sho was asleep, and even then she always talked a little. So it was agreed to make a trial, Hunn to pay for a silk dress if Mrs. Banks spoke first, and Banks to pay for it if Mrs. Hunn spoke first. When the match was proposed Mr. Hunn suggested that the contestants should go into training, but Banks protested, upon the ground that if Mrs. Banks got to trying too hard to keep quite it would kill her. The contest took piace in Mr. Hunn's dining room, the too ladies sitting op-posite to each other. When the signal was given Mrs. Banks was in the midst of some romarks about the cheapness of calico, but she broke off short, and by holding her hand over her mouth resolutely, suppressed a powerful impulse to finish the sentence. There was profound silence for ten minutes; and then Mrs. Hunn started to say something, but remembering herself, she turned it off by pretending that she was clearing her throat. Mr. Hunn claimed the

suppressed emotion.

This having failed, Banks turned the conversation on the infamous price of butter, with a diabolical purpose to strike Mrs Banks in the weakest point. Violent twitchings were observable about the muscles of her mouth, and Banks felt certain for a moment that he was going to be the strike with the strike was going to be the win; but Mrs. Banks suddenly arose and pounded the dinner table half a dozen times vigorously with her fist and this seemed to give great relief to her feelings.

Mrs. Hunn meantime had her fingers in her ears. She recognized that as her only hope. A brief discussion of the hired-girl question, of



SIR JOHN: "WILL THEY NEVER LET UP."

Woon, old fellow; bu: I wouldn't be in your place for the amount to hold on tightly to the chair to restrain herdimensions of their wages, followed; but both solf, while Mrs. Banks was absolutely pale from contestants held out, although Mrs. Hunn rushed suppressed emotion.

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Worker LET UP."

Woon, old fellow; bu: I wouldn't be in your place for the amount contestants held out, although Mrs. Hunn rushed to the cupboard, and getting a piece of paner.

Whadam in a fury. Banks gave in—he had lost; but so whispered to Hunn: "You've won, old fellow; bu: I wouldn't be in your place for the amount contestants held out, although Mrs. Hunn rushed to the cupboard, and getting a piece of paner.

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Washing Powder and

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his parents to come out, and when he saw him a happy though-struck Banks. He went out struck Banks. He went out and paid Mrs. Jones, next door, a dollar to spank Harry, and to do it in front of the window where Mrs. Banks sat. When Mr. Hunn saw Mrs. Banks charge though the side-door upon Mrs. Jones he felt that he might as well throw up the spance: but as Mrs. Jones sucmight as well throw up the openge; but as Mrs. Jones succeeded in getting away before the indignant mother reached her, and as Mrs. Banks found that she could expend her fury by indulgence in frantic pantoby induigence in frantic panto-mime expressive of her purpose to annihilate the entire Jones family, Banks began to feel less confident. Half an hour and both contestants held out brave-Mr. Hunn saw that a single ly. Mr. Hunn saw that a single bold stroke would give the victory to either one side or the other. He rang the bell on the table. Mrs. Hunn's chamber mad came in. She was rather uncommonly good-looking, and Mrs. Hunn was—well homely. As the girl entered, Hunn, brute and ruffinn that he was, went up to her, put his arm around h.r waist and kissed her. Mrs. Hunn grov white about the lips, and her foot beat a wild tattoo upon the floor. Then Hunn chucked the chambermaid under the chin and kissed her again. With one bound Mrs. Hunn leaped between them, and, hurlg the girl aside, she screamed : Out of this house this instant, you hussy! or I'll break every bone in your body!" And then And then turning to Hunn she said: "Who wants your old silk dress, any-how!" Then she followed the chambermaid from the room in

I am?"
"Oh, no; all I wanted to ask you was how young you are."
"I really don't know.

The family Bible atrayed off somewhere, and I can't tell."
"That's eneugh! I know all that I want to,"

replied the doctor, as he wrote out a prescription for a person 65 years of age.

The girls want the papers, of course-for court reports and marry-time news.

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to "Move off."



" The Chief."

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