

iastically: "I am glad that the bread which I cast on the waters, nine or ten years ago, has turned up trumps and is now yielding fruit."

Not the Feminine Aim

"The evidence shows, Mrs. Mulcahy, that you threw a stone at the constable."

"It shows more than that, yer Honour. It shows that oi hit him."

Spoiled His Chance

"Labour-saving devices always make for prosperity," said Secretary Garfield. "The accusations brought against them are rarely logical. On the contrary these accusations have as a rule as little logic in them as had the claim of a tattered tramp, who, appealing to a farmer for help, said:

"Wunst I wuz in a fair way to become a millionaire, but one of these here labour-savin' devices knocked me out. I wuz doin' fine, holdin' down a bartender's job in a saloon, when the boss went and put in a cash register."

An Awkward Request

The Princess de Montglyn of Paris, who had come to America to exhibit her beautiful and famous collies at several kennel shows, said at a dinner in New York, apropos of an embarrassment:

"That reminds me of a story they have been telling lately about Queen Alexandra of England. The Guards' Band was playing on the terrace at Windsor Castle during luncheon, and the queen was so pleased with a lively march that she sent a Maid of Honour to enquire what it was.

The messenger blushed deeply, as she answered on her return: 'Come Where the Booze is Cheaper,' Your Majesty."

A Relic of Slavery

The Victoria, B. C., papers tell of a negro who arrived there in 1858, with a colony of 300 coloured fugitives, and who has just passed away. He accumulated a little property and lived on the income. Ten years ago one of his sons was murdered at Seattle. Since then he was regarded as a little "touched" in the head. He fell into the habit of standing on the corner in front of the Bank of Montreal from early morning till dark, watching for his son, who never came, it is said. He maintained a close watch upon passers by, greeting his friends with a cheery laugh or a warm handshake.

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