HER MATRIMONIAL EFFORTS.

Were Varied and Interesting and Mom Became Boss at Last.

southern lady of an inquiring turn of d asked her old colored mammy ther she considered marriage a fail-

Well, chile," replied Mom Lucy, asning a judicial air, "dat depen's on de e of man you gits. I has had 'speriwith fo' husban's, and I tel's you, ney, dey ain t no countin on de men In co'tin time dey is sweet and sof' de bes' m'lases, but come time you's
wried laike es not dey'll correc' you

d de flatiron. My fust was a peart, laikely young ck, mighty souple in de j'ints w'en dey s dancin to de quarters, but wuk times plum crippled up with de rheumatiz some oder miz'ry. W'en he tuk sick ''nuff, he daid befo' he sho' hisself dat warn't playin 'possum. Cato was de x' one. He was de masterfullest, ondausest critter, dey warn't no foolishness out him. He cud wuk in de day an nce all de night, an w'en he drored de cross de fiddle he cud mek de boys an Is dance de night fro', or set 'em wailan moanin with de mo'nin tunes. But ord! Mistis! he was dat jailous dat he pec' me to be def an dumb an blin to all worl but hissel; dat's huccome de disgreemen's with de Baptis' preacher. Cato one got kill, 'cause de preacher was de niekes' with him razzer.

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"Den I mawrie de preacher, an I neber orry but one't, an dat was fus, las' and Il de time. To see dat man a-stan'in p in de chu'ch, a-trompin up an down de est'um, his han's outstretch', de tears a roppin fom his eyes; his voice a-wailin n de words a-fallin f'om his mouf laike oney from de honeycomb, you'd t'ink he midy for his hebenly crown. But he lay way de sweetness with his sto' clothes, m de pickaninnies'd a heap ruther dat de debil cotch 'em dan dere paw. Bimeby he cotch de feber, an I 'clar to goodness, mistis, dat de preacher's fune'al was de joyfulles' occasion sence we'uns' maw-

"Well, Lucy," said her mistress, "I would not have thought you would marry again.

"Laws, honey, dere was two reasons. Fust, I had done got in de habit ob bein married, and nex', seein de ways I had b'en bossed by the fust t'ree, it sholy seemdaike it come time fur me to do some bossin my own self, so I lay low t'well I ome across de quietes', meekes' niggah in de kentry an mawried him, dry so''-And a few minutes later Mom Lucy could have been heard assuring her long suffering "fourth" that he was "the onariest, wuthlessest niggah on de face of de livin worl."-New York Journal.

Recognized the Keys.

The proprietor of a traveling circus announced that on a certain night a trained elephant would play the Russian hymn on a piano with its trunk. When the evening came, the circus was crowded to the roof with an expectant public. After the usual performances had been gone through four men carried in a cottage piano, which they placed in the center of the arena. When the intelligent animal was brought in, he walked slowly three times around the ring, and then amid the keenest excitement advanced to the piano.

With a slight movement of his trunk he opened the keyboard, but scarce had he done so when a sudden change came over his appearance. His eye dilated with rage and fear, he lifted his trunk in the air, and then with a wild scream of terror he rushed out of the arena. The proprietor of the circus and the elephant's keeper held short and hurried consultation, and then

they, too, left the ring.

After a few moments the circus proprietor entered again and announced with refor entered again and announced with regret that the performance could not take place. The fact was, he said, that the elephant had recognized in the keyboard of the instrument a portion of the tusks of his long lost mother, who had fallen a prey to the ivory hunters of Africa.—London

The Ticket Told a Tale

Jenkins had left college. He had lived rather fast, but now he meditated matrimony, and settling down into the respec-tabilities. As an old aunt died and left him a little money, what was more nat-ural than that he should redeem some of the many articles of clothing which he had unfortunately deposited with his uncle in the days of his necessity? By sad mishap, however, that esteemed and obliging relative forgot to remove the tickets, and this led to an embarrassing contretemps. Full of kindness and pride in her dear boy, his mother, on his return to the patenral mansion, insisted on unpack-ing his boxes. In doing so, she first discovered an overcoat with an ominous looking label upon it.

What a nuisance!" said Jenkins, in answer to her expression of surprise. "They must have forgotten to take off the ticket at that ball at Danceaway's, when I left my overcoat in the antercom.

Mamma was satisfied, but when, shortly afteward, she found a pair of trousers bearing a similar label, imagine the puz-sled surprise with which she exclaimed, "But surely, my darling, you didn't leave these in the antercom too?"—London Tit-

THE DEADLY ELECTRIC WIRE.

How to Handle It In Accidents Without Danger to Life.

Now that all of our cities and many of the country villages are threaded w:th live electric wires, it becomes one of the first essentials of practical education to instruct all classes and conditions of people regarding these elements of danger and of possible death. Now as a matter of fact it is quite possible to handle a heavily charged electric wire, without danger, if it is done in the right way. It is only necessary that the agent used shall be a nonconductor of electricity, and that great care shall be taken not to allow the dangerous wire to touch the human flesh. An experienced electrician gives the following suggestions, which it would be worth while for every reader to keep in mind, since no one can possibly tell when it may be necessary to apply some such knowl-

edge as is here given.
"For the purpose of removing a dangerere is nothing better nor more ous wire, there is nothing better nor more convenient than the coat one has on his back. There is not a wire in use in Boston that cannot be handled without the slightest risk with a piece of cloth. It is almost as good a nonconductor as rubber, and a coat is really better than rubber gloves, as they are thin, and the wire will burn through them more quickly than it would through several thicknesses of a coat. There is nothing safer for removing a wire than a stick. With a stick or a piece of board a wire can be lifted from an object and held suspended while it is being removed, without danger to the per-son holding the stick.

"In fact, anything that is not metallic is a perfect safeguard from an electric cur-rent if it is properly and carefully handled; that is so that the hand is completely removed from all danger of contact with the wire. In the use of all these appliances there should be no delay, as there is al-

ways danger, if much time elapses, of the wire's burning through the article used and thus coming in contact with the hand. In fact, it is much like handling a hot piece of iron, and the precautions to be ob served are much the same. For the want of anything better a newspaper can be used with safety in handling even a heav-ily charged wire, but it should be folded as many times as is practicable, on account of its burning so readily. But of all things anything metallic should be avoided."—Good Housekeeping. 2

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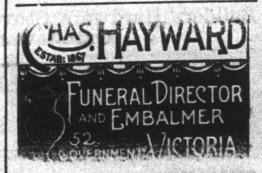
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