

'I also, you know, have been her brother from India.'"—Fick-Me-Up. HIS MEANING. THINK A BIT.

hen a young man gets married and annexes that he will live at a big hotel he you suppose you would live?—Atchison ALL HE HAD.

They say I am going to marry him for his money and not his intellect." Well, they must have something to talk about."—[Copyright, 1898, by Life.]

IDEAL FRIENDSHIP.

ALWAYS HOPEFUL.

THE DISSECTING-ROOM.

shocking news? Hugmann's great friend, Roland

chance to see the celebrated author; the author, with an eye to effect, had sent out word that he was really too much ab-sorbed in his work to see any one for weeks. So the interviewer left; and the author, before going to sleep again, called up the maid. "Did he take umbrage on his depart-ure?" asked the au-thor of the maid. "Not knowing, sir, I cannot say," an-swered the maid to the author, "but up to now I have only missed the spoons."— Pick-Me-Up.

It is unkind of Roger to tell tales out of

kiss and keep one's

and there was also a

" Delighted, I am sure, I cried, as I took the Johnnie's hand. We ought to become

WHAT HE TOOK.

RIGHT. The Alderman of Chicago who pro-poses curfew for adults hits the nail on the head. With
men and women
locked up it would
be safe for the children to be out all
wight Index
Mr. Jenks (who likes Miss Constance)—
Miss Constance (who does not care for
had any encouragement."—London Punch. never indulged in firstation."

Miss Constance (who does not care for Mr. Jenks)—"Ah! Perhaps you have never night.-Judge.

EXPLAINED. Discussion is now going on in a small but rather rigid Presbyterian church as to the propriety of interruption in prayer. The pastor of the church gave rise to this discussion on a recent warm Sunday evening. It is his custom to deliver a long prayer at the Avening services and he had reached ing. It is his custom to deliver a long prayer at the evening services, and he had reached a pitch of considerable fervor when a flapping, batting noise was heard from one of the galleries. Those of the congregation who had their heads raised saw the minister's brow contract and wrinkles appear hetween his closed eyes, but he went on. There was a lull in the objectionable noise; but presently it began again. This time the minister stopped short, opened his eyes, looked severely toward that part of the gallery whence the interruption came, and said: that noise would stop it. It is extremely an-

moving."

Many of the congregation looked up in the gallery and saw, at the point where their gallery and saw, at the point where their pastor's glance rested, a very much embarrassed man fidgeting in his seat. The mindster proceeded with his prayer, but in two minutes the fiapping began with even more vigor than before. Again the minister opened his eyes, turned them on the man in the gallery, and said emphatically:

"I insist that this shall stop. It is impossible for mate continue unless it does." jumped the man and addressed the "Mr. - it's a bat." he said.

confused in his perturbation at having to speak out in meeting, he added: "It's flew in at the window and can't flew out again." "In that case," said the pastor, "I beg Then he proceeded with the prayer; but the conservative members of his congregation are criticising him for permitting anything to interrupt his prayer. They also consider that it would have been well for him to omit in the reading of the hymn which followed the incident the stanza beginning: "Though powers of darkness me affright."—New York Sun. USELESS FORMALITY. Bumm de Way—"A feller kinder likes ter build dese castles in de air 'bout wot he'd do if he was rich an' had a home an' could

Wandering Tanque—"Wot would you do under such kind of circumstances?" Bumm de Way—"Well, it allers struck me dat I wouldn't get up at all in de winter when de days was short."—Puck. HER FEAR. Nellie - "What makes you so nervmakes you so nervous, Jennie?"
Jennie-"I am all in a tremble. Mr. Bondelipper is going to ask papa for my hand this afternoon."
Nellie - "Are you afraid that your pa will refuse?"
Jennie-"No; I am afraid Mr. Bondelipper will not show up."
-New York World.

THEIR VIEW. First Lunatic (at the insane asylum)—
"What a lot of raving maniacs there are on the outside?"
Second Ditto—"I've just been thinking of that. How much more comfortable we are here away from their crazy bustle and confusion!" — Philadelphia North Ameri-

be never deserts a man. When he is g he hopes to be famous, and when he he hopes to escape the poorhouse.—

Maude—"Yes, but probably not tailor paid."—New York Herald. GOOD REASON. matter with the peo-ple of this place? Is there some sort of an epidemic raging here?
I see that nearly
everybody has wads of cotton stuffed into his ears." Native—" No, they ain't nothin' the matter with us specially. This is our brass band's regular night for practicin'."-Cleveland Leader.

HER DEBUT. pearance, so you can consider yourself en-gaged."
"De same to you, mum. When shall I make my deboo?"— New York World. THE WORST. Rachel — (seeing a spotted panther at

COURSE OF EVENTS. Pip—"Wouldn't it be delightful to feel that you had as much money as you really wanted?"

Nip—"And then kill yourself trying to double it, eh?"—New York Journal.

"We are going to give up having Johnny get an education."

"For what reason?"

"Well—we can't get him sterilized every morning in time to go to school."—Puck.

OUTCLASSED.

CHARACTERISTIC. "I'd like to have about four rounds with ceremoniously, without knocking, and in a hurry. I expected to find Gladys alone; with the diddys alone; with the diddy GRATUITOUS CRUELTY.

Mr. Jenks (who likes Miss Constance)-" No, I assure you, Miss Constance, I have }

MICROBE WAR.

"Why, Dolly, if I am a bit irritable, it's all over in a minute."-New York Journal.

A TIN ROOF. HIS LITTLE GAME. Three men went into a drinking place the other day. When they reached the bar they were asked what they would have.
"I'll take a tin roof," replied the first.
"This ple is excellent, Sister Smith," remarked little Rodney at the supper table, addressing his mother with unctuous so lemnity; and then, after a pause, repeating "Let's have the same," chimed in the "What trick are you up to now, results."

The bartender was in a quandary, as he had never before heard of a mixed drink with such an extraordinary name.

"No trick at all," answered the lad. "No trick at all," answered the lad. "That's what the minister says, and he and the piece."—New York with such an extraordinary name.

"Well, give me a bottle of whisky, gin, and apollinaris, and I'll mix the drinks," finally remarked the first patron.

After the men had taken three drinks the bartender asked: "Now, why do you call that a tin roof?"

DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING.

FAILED. Miss Mugg—"I don't see how it is your sister failed to find me at the station. You said you would describe me to her."

Infatuated Lover (who sees a good deal more in Miss Mugg than other folks can)—
"Yes, I told her to look for a beautiful girl, with the face of a Madonna and the form of a sylph. It's queer she migred you." a sylph. It's queer she missed you."-New York Weekly.

"Because it is on the house," responded the trio. "Good-day," and they slipped out of the door.—Philadelphia Record.

THE NOTE. Lord Kelvin is said to be guilty of fre-quent puns. At the time his apparatus for deep sea sounding by means of steel planoforte wire was being made he and Dr. Joule entered a shop in Glassow in Glasgow.

Joule's attention
was called to a bundle of the wire renocently inquired the The deep C," was the prompt reply.--Pick-Me-Up. A DIFFERENCE. Twynn - "I hear that Skidmore has led the Widow Weeds what it is called for politeness sake, but from my post of ob-servation it looked as

> the aisle."—New York World. STUPID. "What was the matter with that patent of yours, Clodder?"
> "I had it sold all right, but I was fool enough to try to make it work."—Detroit Free Press. WISDOM.

hough the widov

were a neck ahead of him all the way up

"But if I kiss you once no one will be any the wiser."
"O, yes, there will."
"Who?"
"You — another time."-Life. HIS AD. A man living in National City, Cal., has inserted the following unique advertisement in the local papers:

THE ORIGINAL HANDY MAN

Still Hyes and loves to labor.

Makes Door and Window Screens, Files Saws, Sharpens Cutlery, and Fits Keys.

Repairs and Polishes Furniture, Makes Store Fixtures, and Does General Jobbing.

He is at home in the sick room to offer consolation to those who mourn, and patiently nurses by day or night the sick in body. God bless the Handy man and keep him safe.

He may be found at his old knoll on Street 8, near Avenue 2.

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The may be found at his old knoll on Street 8, near Avenue 2.

The original Health Stranger (in Brooklyn)—"Where are all those gentlemen going?"

Resident—"They are going to bid farewell to a popular missionary to China who has been very successful in teaching the heathen the gospel of love and peace."

"I see. And where is the gang of boys going?"

"Yes, I A few in the stranger in Brooklyn)—"Where are all those gentlemen going?"

The interval Health Stranger (in Brooklyn)—"Where are all those gentlemen going?"

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The interval Health Stranger (in Brooklyn)—"Where are all those gentlemen going?"

The interval Health St near Avenue 2.

N. B.—Makes a specialty of Church and Schoolhouse work.

"Is soing?"
The -New York Tribune.

HISN "They are going to stone a Chinese funeral."—New York Weekly.

Indianapolis Jou line between our Siberia be entire

CARICATURE





CLASSIFIED.

"And did you notice the outrageous manner in which that tall girl flirted with little aptain Blankley-Smaule? The way she curtised to him in the conservatory was a "Quite a mistletoe bow in short!"-Moonshine.

THE SECRET. May-"How is it that one sees Mrs. Gad-about everywhere?"

Belle-"It is because she knows more "I hear that burglars got into your house the other night and stole jewelry worth five hundred dollars," said Collingwood. That wasn't the worst of it, either," rewho don't want her to tell invite her also so as to stand in with her."—New York Journal. "Well, they lighted the gas all over the house and left it burning until we came USELESS. home from the theater and extinguished it. "It's so hot here I shall die."
"That wouldn't do any good."—Life.

-Harper's Bazar. THE REASON. "Gamut does not approve of the new womanhood; yet he encourages his wife to

go cycling."
"How is that?" "Well, you see, I would rather my wife went out on her bicycle than stay at home. and-the only other alternative-play the "Ah! you are not a musician, then?"
"On the contrary—I am."—Pick-Me-Up. HIS CHARM.

ROBBERS.

She-" All the girls think your friend a charming conversationalist."

He—"Yes; Dick is a fellow of very few words."—Detroit Free Press.

Father—"Emma, Emm till he breaks the engagem FROM COURT.

Cross - examining Counsel-" Now, sir. you from the pris-Irish Witness-"Ex actly a cubic yard, Magistrate (severe-y, to witness)—"Do ing of 'cubic yard,' Witness (with an outburst of frankness)—"Begorra! I do not."—London Punch.

SADDENING. Je Coes-"It's a harsh thing to say, thing but gentleare ladies."-New York Journal.

HIS STAND. No, I can't, or "Indeed; you seem to hold yourself pretty high for one in your position."
"Perhaps I do, but Pm no skye-scraper." -Truth.

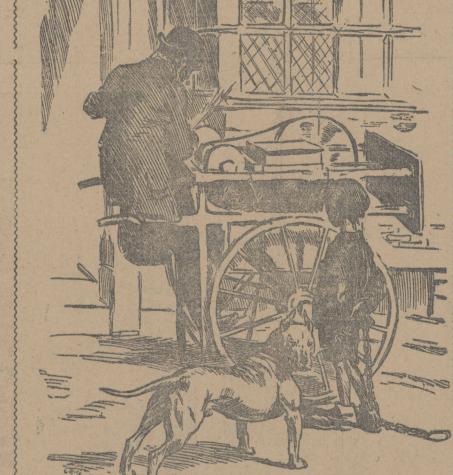
TOO MUCH. Tom-" Harry had an awful drinking bout last night, hadn't Dick—" Yes, he had to be bailed out before he got home."-Pick-Me-Up. 5 London Punch APPLICABLE TO CHICAGO.

Professor Corfield was lecturing to some students on hygiene at South Kensington a few years ago, when a student from the provinces asked him how he—the student—could safeguard himself in drinking London NO CHECKS NOWADAYS. Caller—"Cheer up, old boy. Don't get discouraged. Milton sold "Paradise Lost" for \$20 or somewhere about that figure."

Discouraged Poet—"I know it, but the publishers of our day don't appreciate genius

like they used to."-New York World. PERHAPS. WHY HE LOOKED.

Hojack—"Why are you consulting the dictionary? I thought you knew how to before she had gone fifty miles up the Yukon.



NOT HE. OUT OF SIGHT OF LAND. Box-"There is one thing I could never stand, Cox-and that is being called a liar."
Cox-"O, but you are a liar, though, Box."
Box-"That may be; but I should never

There is a tribe in central Africa among whom speakers in public debates are required to stand on one leg while speaking, and to speak only as long as they can so stand.—Truth!

"A man died in Paris the other day who once fought with Napoleon."

"Ah, a sturdy veteran?"

"No, a tailor. They fought over the corstand.—Truth!"

"No, a tailor. They fought over the corstand.—Truth!" ington Star. CRUEL. "I have no pa cratic sentimental-ism," said Miss El-derly, with hauteur. "Blood tells, and my ancestors fought in the revolution, Miss

> TIME. Customer (to print "Your sister got married last night, didn't she? Were you the best man?"
> "Naw-but I was the worst boy."—[Copyright, 1898, by Truth company.] yesterday, and you haven't touched it NOT FOR HER. AS TO HARDNESS.

Cholly (delighted)—"And so he said I was a hard-headed young man, did he?"
Amy (deliberately)—"Well—er—bulletheaded."—New York Journal.

He (sententiously)—"At a great bargain pause a while."
She—"And let another woman get it? I guess not!"—Truth. Printer-" My dear MODERN ART. -Roxbury Gazette. ENVIOUS. Gladys — "Mildred Fenwick says Tom Dulwich spent two hours on his knees



Cubans are anxious

Daughter—"O, Arthur is coming tonight, and I'm cooking something for him."
Father—"Emma, Emma, you'd better be careful! You'll keep on cooking for him he breaks the engagement"—Heltore Welt. the supply."-SWIFTWATER BILL'S REVENCE. A characteristic of the antics of "Swift-water Bill" Gates, late of Dawson City, was told by F. H. Piel, who arrived on the Al-Ki. Piel sat in a San Francisco shoe al-M. Fiel sat in a San Francisco shoe store drawing on a pair of the latest style footgear, and told the story so nicely that the telling would be half the story itself.

"Have you ever heard the true story of how 'Swiftwater Bill' bought up all the eggs in Dawson?" asked Piel. "I will tell you about it. Swiftwater had been sweet on a girl at Dawson, one of the prettiest in town. But she shook him for another fel-low, and Swiftwater went on the warpath. One night he sat in a restaurant, and, to his dismay, his sweetheart came in with her new fellow and sat down at another table Swiftwater listened and heard the young woman order 'Eggs.' Then Swiftwater shot for the kitchen like a bullet out of a

A SINECURE.

A VETERAN.

A SUGGESTION.

CONGRESSIONAL REFORM.

Father-" What are you doing, Emma?"

A MUSIC LOVER.

"Fond of music! Why, when I'm in town I go to a music hall every night."-

with your taking my nuss, ride?"-New York World.

A well-known Harlem man said to the vivacious young wife of an elderly million- could git it?" Would yer take a job if

TIMELY WARNING.

" 'How many eggs have you got?' he said " 'Eight hundred.'
" 'How much are they?'
" 'Dollar apiece.'
" 'I'll take 'em all; every one.'

"'But somebody has just ordered eggs."
"Go and tell 'em you ain't got any." "And thus the deal was closed by which "Another time his particular enemy came into the restaurant, and Swiftwater heard 'How many ducks you got?' 't make no difference; how much

you want for it "'Can't sell it to you, sir; it's sold.'
"'Here, I'll give you \$175. Go tell him "Again Swiftwater got in his fine work, and bought the only duck in the house. Swiftwater is all right. Married, is he? MEMORY QUICKENED.

Dude (to barber)-" How much do I owe Barber-" The same as you usually pay, Dude-"I don't take the trouble to remember what you have charged! How much is it?" Barber—"Twenty cents."

Dude—"O, but you have charged me only
15 cents before!"—Humoristische Blätter.

OTHERWISE. Three different waiters at a hotel asked a prim, precise little professor at dinner if he would have soup. A little annoyed, he said to the last waiter who asked the question: "Is it compulsory?"

"No, sir," said the waiter; "I think it's mock turtle." — Tit-Bits. UNDOUBTEDLY.

Jasper—"What do you think Howelis meant when he spoke about one of his characters being a 'hen-minded' woman?" Jumpuppe—"O, I guess he meant that she never thought about anything except her own set."—Judge. SEEMS QUEER. "Why William
Hanson Drank Poison
—Once Lived Here,"
is a large heading in
the Elmira Gazette.
Surely William must
have had more cause

UNACQUAINTED. Missouri Sabbath School Teacher — "Who killed Abel?" Little Lafe Sogback
"I don't know,
ma'am. I've jest
moved here from Arkansaw."—New York
Journal.

SOLIDITY. Browne—"Did he turn out to be a solid man?"
Towne—"O, yes; O. HORRIBLE! The revenue of the ast year was rathe

QUEER.



But where did you get the idea for your painting?" "I got it out of my own head!"
"Well, I should think you'd feel relieved now that it's out!"—Der Floh. AN ADVANTAGE. Mrs. Brown—"Here's a dog that can do sverything but speak; really he's almost as good as a human being."

Mr. Brown—"Better!"—Pick-Me-Up.

It is believed to be a fact that Great Britain has seized upon the Chinese port of Eye-Owe-Yu. It is estimated to be worth sixteen millions.—Judy.



Said a woman living on Laclede avenue, St. Louis, to a colored cook:
"Your references are satisfactory, and I rather like your ap-

THE REASON. MAGNANIMITY.

"What did the blacksmith die of, Johnny?" "Shoeing a mule."—Pick-Me-Up.

IN RETREAT.

THE SUPREME TEST.

"I've just heard Miss Kails play at the musicale. She can positively

WHY HE LOOKED. spell."

But that is nothing to what she would have had if she had been coming back.—Pickformation but for corroboration."—Judge.

But that is nothing to what she would have had if she had been coming back.—Pick-Me-Up.

QUITE SIMPLE.

Fulliver-" Uncle Pullet knows on which

oss-" By dropping it on the carpet."-

CALM AND COLLECTED.

"Think not. We don't 'ave meat at 'o me now, except the dog, and 'e don't use a }

A SAD FATE.