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TAYALL PAPER: WALL PAPER::

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Samuel Ehrhart, Wm. S. McCullough.
7th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, AT PRIVATE SALE. A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, BEAUTIFUL HOUSE,

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March 29.—tf

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11th District—Frederick Haile, Patrick Bradley,
John T. Ambrose, John W. Burton, Sam'l Bachtel,
Henry Walter, Frederick Schutz, Andrew Gibson.

12th District—N. C. Brockmyer, Wm. T. Jenkins,
Jas. P. Dorsey, John Hevern, William H. Rever,
Thomas G. Carter, George A. Cook.

13th District—George S. Kieffer, Z. Taylor Gregg.
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RALTIMORE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.

Judges.—Chief Judge, Hon. David Fowler; Associate Judges, Hon. Jas. D. Watters, Hon. N. Charles

Terms of Court.

First Monday in January.
First Monday in March.
First Monday in May.
First Monday in July.
First Monday in September.

First Monday in November.

Clerk's Office.

Assistants.-Court Clerk, Lewis M. Bacon; Equity

Sherlf's Office.

Commissioners' Office.

Chief Clerk and Auditor,-Michael F. Connor.
Assistant Bookkeeper.-Walter B. Warner.

Treasurer and Collector .- George W. Yellott.

Treasurer's Office.

Orphans' Court.

County Commissioners .- Thos. Todd. John Smith.

Clerk of the Court.-John W. Shanklin.

Sheriff.-Charles J. Beckley.

Clerk.—George C. Tracey. Deputy.—William M. Risteau.

Clerks J. Harman Schone, Thomas R. Lawrence.

Borsuch, Andrew Dorsey.

2d-Henry B. Fritogle.

7th—Charles L. Almony.

4th-Wm. A. Slade. 5th-D. Frank Resh.

Judges.-Mark Mellor, Chief Judge

Register of Wills.—Benjamin W. Ady. Deputy Register.—John F. Conrey.

County Surveyor .- Charles B. McClean.

Copy Clerk—James Kelley.

Bailiff to Orphans' Court.—Geo. W. Stansfield.

Surveyor's Office.

Registers of Voters.

oth—John C. Pape.
toth—Christopher C. Hall
tth—A. J. Shearman.
t2th—Thomas B. Todd.

tith—Dr. Thos. B. Hall.

Ist-Henry S. McDonald. Sth-Zephaniah Poteet

Public Schools.

Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner .- Charles B

Police Force.

Keepers of Police Stations.

Lamplighters and Watchmen

Special Officers.

Mt. Washington-Dennis F. Starr, Frank Smith

Removers of Garbage.

County Jail.

Alms House

Chaptains.-Revs. P. II. Lenaghan and A.

Sanitary Physician

Miscellaneous.

Superintendent of Bridges .- William H. Shipley.

Bailiff to Commissioners.—Conrad Doenges.
Superintendent of Court House.—Geo. L. Stocks-

Counsel to Board .- John Grason, Col. D. G. Mc

Station House Magistrates.

Assessors for New and Missed Property.

Watts.
Watchman at Court House-John P. Murphy.

Assistant Examiner .- Mrs. Nora Bruff.

Canton.-Alexander Brown.

Towson-Sylvester Bowen. Mt. Washington-Frank Smith.

Towson-James Hutchins.

13th District -James Cavey.

Canton .- Edward Dunnigan.

Physician-Dr. Jackson Piper.

Valchman-Peter Emge.

Superintendent-John Smith.

Engineer-Thomas Kenney.

Catonsville .- Dr. N. R. Gerry.

Canton .- James P. Dorsey.

Catonsville-Albert Smith.

1st District.-John S. Wilson.

ed District.—Caleb S. Hobbs.

3d District.-William T. Cox

6th District.-Wm. Oellgrath.

7th District .- J. W. Armacest.

9th District.—Chas. A. Steuart. 10th District.—Leonard Brown.

11th District.-Frank B. Boarman.

13th District.-George A. Meeter.

Feehely, Wm. J. Lambdin, fireman.

Frank Shuchart.

Rosier.

B. Hyland.

Shanklin.

8th District.-George B. Chilcoat of Jno.

Fire Department

Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Light-

rs—George w. Morgan. Superintendent of Telegraph Line-Chas. J. McAleese.

No. 7, Highlandtown - Henry Trishman, Captain

James E. Mann, C. M. Jackson, Henry Filler, fire-

man.
No. 8, Canton-Frederick Trow, Captain; John

Road Supervisors.

1st District.-G W. Lurman, Peter Link, Michael

2d.—Frank Parlett, William F. Piel, Alber

Gosnel. 3d.—Wm. H. Cher oweth, Samuel Roach, John

4th.-John W. Shipley, Jesse Upperco, Jacob

6th.-George Halo Edward Martin, John H.

7th.-Henry S. Wright, Wm. E. Miller, Lewis

9th.-Wm. S. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd

10th.-Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamin

11th.-Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James

12th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel, William

T. Stevens.

13th.—Halbert Hoffman, Wm. T. Randle, M.

Justices of the Peace.

1st District—David Feelemyer, Jas. Holden, Jno. J. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John

J. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John Schaible, Wm. T. Sears.

2d District—Jas. W. Offutt, Robt. A. Harker, Jas. B. Heiser, Robt. B. Chapman.

3d District—Wm. Pole, Sr., Sam'l B. Mettam, Henry T. Daley, James Hamilton, Richard E. Tidings, B. Frank Knight, Chas P. Newman.

4th District—David L. Slade, J. Smith Orrick, Samuel P, Storm, Alanson F. Shipley.

6th District—Noah S. Cofiell, John T. Thompson, Wm. H. Ehler, John M. Bond.

Wm. Rutledge.

8th District—Joshua Cain, Abram W. Ensor, Orrick

W. Gent, Joshua G. Bosley.

"th District—Gideon Herbert, Albert W. Perrie, Jos.

B. Mitchell, Herman B. L. Everding, Chas. H. M

Constables.

1st District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. S.

\$d.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T, Mullineaux. \$d.—William H. Reed.

4th.—George W. Stocksdale, Joshua N. Whittle.
5th.—William H. Benson.

8th.—Whiteh It. Bellson.
8th.—Charles Ensor.
7th.—Edward Hawkins and Joseph Hoshall.
8th.—John W. Green, John H. Jones.
9th.—Robert E. Cole, James Hutchins.
10th.—John Williams.
11th.—Wm. H. Knight, Alex. Wisnom.

12th.—Harry Councilman, John H. Wienhold.

8th.-William H. Todd, Wm. Gent. Jr., B. M.

Bosley.
6th.—Lysander McCullough, Christian Deckmyer,

4th District.—Joseph Tase.
5th District.—Jacob B. Wilhelm.

Mt. Winans-George S. Keiffer.

*dr/moton*—John Hall.

Towson-Wm. P. Cole.

Mt. Winans-George Narer.

Catonsville-Terence Doyle.

Robert Magruder.

[First Monday in March.

Third Monday in May. Second Monday in September First Monday in December.

Burke.
State's Attorney.—Frank I. Duncan.
Auditor.—Richard Grason.

Commissioner to Take John Grason.
Testimony and ExA. A. Piper.

Law and Criminal. {

aminer in Rquity... A. A. Piper. Crier.—George W. Seipp. Interpreter and Bailiff.—Julius Rudiger. Bailiffs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linzey.



TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1890. VOL. XXVI.

NO. 1352

Merchant Cailoring, &c.

Send your orders to and buy your

-FROM THE OLD-And well-tried House

WEIGHT OVERCOATS.

YEARS STANDING OUR PAST RECORD IS OUR BEST REFERENCE.

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SHINGLES, FENCING, DOORS & SASH.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FULL STOCK. LOW PRICES

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Dec. 8.-tf

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LATHS, SASH, DOORS, BLINGS, MOULDINGS, &c., And everything usually found in a WELL-STOCKED YARD will be constantly on hand THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS and others on the REISTERSTOWN AND LIBERTY TURNPIKE especially is called to the convenience of this Yard for loading, it being BUT THREE SQUARES FROM THE HAY SCALES, thereby saving them a long drive down town. ASTA call is respectfully solicited.

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MARYLAND AVENUE AND OLIVER STREET, BALTIMORE.

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Nov. 22.-tMay 27, '85 A CONUMENTAL WOOD WORKS.

> A. STORCK & SONS, -DHALERS IN-LUMBER, SASE,

DOORS BLINDS, &c. ----:0:------YARD & FACTORY-

77 HAST MONUMENT STREET AND 981 NORTH FRONT STREET BALTIMORE. March 14, '85,-tf

Moetie.

TRANSFIGURATION. Sunshine dances on the mountain Wild-wood perfume scents the air. Bluer skies in conscious beauty Court the drowsy waters fair.

In the forest birds are singing, Gentle zephyrs whisper low. In harmonious chorus blending. With the brooklet's murmuring flow. Through the sky so bright above us, Fieecy clouds float pearly white. Glittering rays of golden sunshine,

Tint them with a gleaming light. Far amid the tangled forest Scent of violets sweetly steals; While the feathered choir's anthem, To fair spring a welcome peals.

Drift we down in lovely dreamland, While the sunset's glimmering beams Send forth floods of amber glory Rich with amethystine gleams But a paler shadow steals on 'Cross the waves of slumberous blue, Silvery mists of evening gather O'er the rainbow-tinted hue.

And at last the world is gathered Gently to the lap of night. Silent grows the forest pean, Droop the violets' faces bright, Gleam across the shades of evening, "Little stars with golden feet," Wrapped about in gloomy mantle Nature softly sinks to sleep.

**M**iscellaneons.

A SLIP OF THE PEN.

AMY SEVILLE WOLFF.

It was all Dicky Carshalton's fault. In many respects an amiable youth, he cannot be said to be possessed of the finer feelings, and perhaps is not aware fortably in a deep arm chair, then beckof the extent of the discomfort he proquenter of parties of every description, he is fond of varying the monotony of the social routine by various little prac- and sat down smiling but mystified tices. Of these his favorite—not. alas! peculiar to himself—is commonly known a pair of people who appear to take par- at last succeeded in opening it, she proticular delight in one another's society, duced a stamped envelope addressed to showing a tendency to seek unto them- herself. selves retreats, he is never satisfied uptil, by some bold stroke of cupping strategem, he has succeeded in separating tonished eyes.

them, or at least in destroying their onjoyment for the rest of one evening. The happy possessor of an exhaustless supply of self-confidence and the most brazen impudence—-the objects of his attacks, moreover, being from the nature

of their position comparatively defenseless—it is needless to add that, though Dick has his failures on record, they are greatly outstripped in numbers by his success. So there is nothing wonderful in the fact that Dicky was at the bottom of that unfortunate affair with Jack and Ethel. Matters had long been in a delicate

and critical state between those young people. Jack had told himself over and over again that Ethel was a flirt, and he assuring herself that Jack was a cross fellow, who cared for nothing but his cousin in the least likely to lunch at his books and quite impervious to the charms | chambers. So I wrote off to him at once of womanhood.

But that night at the Warringtons' things really did seem to be taking a turn for the better. Ethel had boldly turned her back on half a dozen other admirers. and Jack looking down into her honest eyes was rapidly forgetting the doubts and "Did you s fears which had tormented him during that letter?"

the last months. There is no knowing what might not hazz-happened had it not been for Dicky. who came up to them at this hopeful stage of affairs, his shoulders in his ears. his hair brushed to a nicety, and with the

his prominent eyes. "Good evening, Miss Mariner," said, taking Ethel's hand in his and the two poor things, suddenly awakening from their dream, stood there chill and helpless while Dicky fired off his accustomed volley of chaff, and Ethel, with one or two little population her own ac- of me?"

"Miss Mariner," he said at last, with "have you been into the conservatory? | we concluded you had done it in a fit of They've put in a lot of pink lamps and absence of mind. Poor old Jack, how there's the most scrumptions tete-e-tete | she did chafe him!"

chair vou can imagine. Poor Ethel looked up at Jack, who stood by furious and sulky.

in despair. "If she likes that popinjay let her go with him! I'm sorry for her taste, that's distress. all." reflected Jack, and in another min-

the light of the rose colored lamps. She did not succeed in making her cscape until it was time to go home. Jack was nowhere to be seen, and she drove back in the chill gray morning with the heaviest heart she had known for many

ant time at the Warringtons'?" "Oh yes mamma," said Ethel, drearily.

she had not slept all night. "And who was there." went on Mrs. Mariner. helping herself to buttered eggs with cheery briskness. Ethel enumerated

various people.

'And Dicky Carshalton." she concluded. and Jack Davenant." The last name slipped out with exaggerated carelessness, and yet it was whirring about in the poor girl's head and had been doing so for the last five or six

glass. "Jack-Jack-Jack Davenant." Was she never to have another definite thought

again. lunch here tomorrow at half past one. The Singletons are coming."

Mrs. Byrne was Jack Davenant's cousin. | toward Waterloo bridge. "Half past one recollect." cried her mother, as she rustled from the room. She knows that positively any girl can the whole of the United States.

pulled a sheet of paper toward her. It was not stamped with the address, but tone. she failed to notice this, and began at

"My dear Mrs. Byrne." Then she stopped short and the buzzing in her brain went on worse than

The note got written at last, all but the signature, and then she began to wonder dreamily if she should sign herself were loitering with frank affection in "Yours very sincerely," or "Yours affect Regent's Park. She had not got far be-

tionately.' "Ethel. Ethel?" oried ner mother, putting her head in at the door, "I am going out. Give me the note for Florence. can take it to the post."

Guilty and ashamed, Ethel seized her spark of kindness in him he will pretend pen and wrote hastily, but in a bold not to see me." hand:

"Yours very sincerely." Jack Davenant.

Mrs. Byrne neither came to lunch nor answered the Mariner's invitation. Mrs. Mariner expressed surprise at this want of courtesy and apologized to the Single- disgust in it; and the thought flashed tons for having no one to meet them. "Are you sure, Ethel, you told

the right day? Florence is in town I know, and it is so unlike her to be rude." "I think it was all right, mamma," Ethel replied vaguely, and never gave she knew what had happened, Jack was another thought to the matter. But the morning of the next day as torrent of indignant reproaches as to her

was flung open to admit a benign and comely lady, who advanced smiling to- for the unexpected turn of affairs had resward her. "Mrs. Byrne!" cried Ethel in some surprise, getting off the music stool. Mrs. Byrne established herself com-

oned the young girl mysteriously with a duces in most sensitive people. A fre- well-gloved finger: "Come over here, Ethel. Ethel drew a stool to the other's side Mrs. Byrne played a little with the clasp of the silver-mounted hand-bag as spoiling sport. Whenever Dicky sees | which she carried, from which, having

> "Do you know that hand writing?" she said flourishing it before Ethel's as-

"It is my own; I wrote to ask you to lunch." poor Ethel answered simply; while the thought flashed across her mind that Mrs. Byrne had probably gone mad. "Read it, then," cried that lady, with an air of suppressed amusement which | ped suddenly.

lent color to the notion Ethel unfolded it quickly, then sat transfixed like one who receives a sudden and fatal injury. For before her horrorstricken eyes glared these words in her own hand writing: "Yours very sin- tors?" cerely, Jack Davenant."

"What does it mean?" she cried at last in a hoarse voice, for it seemed that some fiendish magic had been at work. "That's what I want to know," for one had no intention of adding him- Byrne answered more gently. "I reself to the list of her victims, while she ceived this note the day before vesterday. had relieved her feelings by repeatedly There was no address, and the hand writing was certainly not Jack's. Nor is my lips.

> and told him to drop in to dinner if he had anything to say to me." Ethel had raisen to her feet, and was standing with a little frozen smile on her face; but at this point she broke in hurriedly:

"Did you show him-Mr. Davenant, Mrs, Byrne nodded. She was not a person of delicate preception and had

come here bent on a little harmless amusement, but somehow the amusement was not forthcoming. Ethel clasped her cold hands together most unmistakable look of mischief in in a frenzy of despair. She knew that Jack was familiar with her hand writing. Had he not made little criticisms, severe

and tender, on the occasional notes of insqueezing it with impressment; and then vitation which she had addressed to him? "Jack said he knew nothing of the note and hadn't the ghost of an idea what it meant." "Oh Jack, Jack," cried Ethel's heart

feminine presence of mind, ventured on | in parenthesis, "what must you think | Mrs Byrne went on: "Grace Allison came in later and the mystery was cleared a satisfied glance at Jack's sullen face, up. She swore to your hand writing and

> Ethel was trying to recover her presence of mind.

"How could I have made such a stupid He is only too glad to get rid of me. mistake?" she said, with a short laugh. "He hasn't the ordinary kindness to res- "I suppose I was pursuing some train of cue me from this bore. And I have been | thought. I had met your cousin at a so horribly amiable to him," she thought | party the night before—youknow how | Mrs. Byrne was sorry for the girl's

"It's a mistake anyone might have ute Ethel found herself actually seated in made, though you must own that it was \$70 in greenbacks she cried out convulthe tete-e-tete chair with Dicky, whose rather funny. However, I can assure large eyes were rolling triumphantly in you this-it won't get any further. Jack My husband's corpse is in the baggage is scarcely likely to tell, and Grace has car. Tears came to the eye of the train sworn on her honor."

Ethel laughod again, meaninglessly. As far as she was concerned the whole world was welcome to know it now. No deeper disgrace could befall her. "Ethel." said her mother at breakfast or merely sick with disgust," the poor in the streets of Liberty, Mo., and gave the next morning. "did you have a pleas- girl thought when her obtuse and amiable visitor had at last departed. "Oh how I been turned out into the cold by an unhate him!" Which was hard on Jack, She was pale and heavy-eyed; I think | considering that his own conduct in the matter had been irreproachable. But

Ethel was in no mood for justice. seemed to her that she had utterly betraved and disgraced herself: that never again could she venture to show herself fire; but what is the idea of putting a in a world where Florence Byrne, Grace Allison, and, above all. Jack Davenant lived, moved, and had their being. Sick with shame, hot and cold with anguish, poor Ethel sat cowering in the

great drawing room like a guilty thing. hours like an imprisoned blue bottle in a Ethel astonished her family at dinner that evening by inquires as to the state of note to Florence Byrne? I want her to self of a short lecture on the subject.

Ethel sighed at hearing that there was so little demand for the work of educated Ethel moved to the writing table, women (save the mark !) in that distant 000 pounds of sugar can be raised off an down on the goose, fall down, and then blushing faintly. She remembered that colony, and began to turn her thoughts acre of ground; and in one Mexican gave it up.

Ethel listlessly took up her pen and lasso a husband in New Zealand." her brother Bob remarked in a challenging But Ethel bore it with uninteresting

meekness; perhaps, she told herself, she was a husband hunter. After dinner she put on her hat and stole out into the street. She had been indoors all day, and could bear it no longer. The June evening was still as light as day, and simple minded couples

fore she saw a large familiar form bearing needless. down in her direction. "Oh, how I hate him-I hate him!" she thought again, while her heart beat with maddening rapidity. "If he has a

But Jack, for it was he, made no such pretense. On the contrary, he not only raised his hat, but came up to her with outstretched hand. She put her cold | flog a pupil. fingers mechanically into his and scanned his face. There was neither mirth nor across her, chilling while it relieved her. that he probably attached little importance to an incident to which she, knowing her own secret, had deemed but one interpretation possible. And then before walking along by her side, pouring out a

she was practising her singing in the great | desertion of him in favor of Dicky Carholland-shrouded dining-room, the door | shalton at the Warrington's party. "It is you," cried Ethel, with spirit, tored her courage—"it—-is you. Mr. Davenant, who were so unkind, to stand out striking a blow in their behalf! Pray to see you looking so well, sir." what did you expect me to do? Was I to have said: 'No, thank you, Mr. Carshalton: I prefer to stay here with Mr.

Davenant?" "And, if you had said it, would it have

She changed her tone suddenly. "Dicky is such a bore! I think I orefer anyone's society to his." He stopped short in the path, seizing

both her hands and looking down at her with stern and passionate eyes. A close-linked couple strolling by remarked to one another that there had been a row. "Ethel." said Jack, in an odd voice, "it's

no use pretending. You do think of me sometimes; I happened to know it." She was looking up at him, but at this allusion the sweet face flushed and drop-"Ethel"—Jack's voice sounded stranger and stranger, was he going to laugh

ture I should like to see to all your let-This was too much. "No I don't!" She lifted her flushing face; the cruel tears shone and smarted

in her eyes. "Can you guess?" The momentary defiance had died; a very meek whisper came from the pale

"Can't you guess? Then shall I tell Ethel? 'Ethel Davenant'—that's what I should like to see at the bottom of "Jack !"

Further explanation is needless. When next they met Mr. Carshalton both Jack and Ethel were beyond the reach of his manœuvers.

Jesse James' Manhood.

"Jesse James, the Missouri bandit, at the Brunswick Hotel. "I knew him well. He was turned into a Nemesis after the Pinkertons threw that bomb through the window of the Samuels residence and blew off the arm of Jesse's mother. Ever after that occurrence both Frank and Jesse declared war to the knife on the Pinkerton men. The killing of Jesse James by Bob Ford was the cowardly act of a treacherous, ungrateful fiend. Bob wasn't 'eating regular' when promise suit take place, Clara?" (sob-Jesse took him to his home, gave him | bing) - "T-to-morrow." Ethel (sympashelter and food and treated him well. One day, when Jesse was dusting off a | overcome, Clara dear," Clara-"Oh, it's picture and had his back turned, Bob | nothing, Ethel; I'm simply practicing for shot him from behind. Of course you the jury." know that but very few people ever learned what picture Jesse was dusting off when he got his death wound. It was the large picture of his dear old,

"In one robbery at Blue Cut, when the lames gang went through a train, Jesse led the way and relieved the passengers of their valuables. He came to obe woman in black, who was sobbing bitterly. Jesse stopped and inquired the cause of her sorrow. As she handed him sively: 'It's all I have in the world. robber. Going into his pocket he returned the \$70 and added two crisp \$100 | fine sermon, and well timed, too. bills to it. which he forced the widow to accept. He never would rob a cripple, or an old gray haired woman, either. wonder if he is shricking with laughter He once took an overcoat off his own back | the time I was talking." it to a poor, shivering old man that had

white haired mother, whom he loved

dearly.

other instances." Everything provided for-Guest-I'm glad there's a rope here in case of Bible in the room in such a prominent

grateful son-in-law. I could name many

position? Bell Boy-Dat am intended foh use, sah, in case de fire am too far advanced foh you to make yoh escape, sah.

A woman in China, Me., called on a local insurance agent the other day to the female labor market in New Zealand. | inquire about a policy for her house. "Ye Uncle Joe a philanthropic person who | see, 'Square," she said. "we haven't had | happened to be of the party, delighted to it insured for some time. We've been "By and by," said Mrs. Mariner, as find his pretty niece taking an interest in kinder trustin' in the Lord for better'n she rose from the table, "will you send a a subject so little frivolous, delivered him- seven year, but, to my mind, in these spire on the back of a goose how would times, it's ter'ble risky."

> In certain portions of Mexico 10.-State alone, it is said that enough sugar,

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SCRAPS.

Homeliness is its own protection. The easiest way to escape a bore is to loan him a quarter.

To get drunk upon the fumes of gasoline is the latest fad in Philadelphia. The postage stamp has a hard time; first it is licked and then it is stamped on.

"Why is the letter S like a sewing ma-"Because it makes needles It is said that 70,000,000 codfish are caught annually on the Newfoundland

There are 143 garrisoned forts, arsenals and military posts in the United

There are only five States in the Union in which a schoolmaster can now legally

Great Britain, now use the bicycle to go rom station to station. Somebody claims to have found out that the Kaiser of Germany has over

The coast guard on the Isle of Wight,

thirty different uniforms. The English crown is made up of diamonds, rubies, sapphires, pearls and emeralds, set in silver and gold bands. A Truckee, Colorado, man has invented or discovered what he calls a gold mag-

net, which will attract gold as the ordi-It is, alas! the life insurance agent who says most heartily and enthusiastiby and let old friends be victimized, with- cally to his customer. "I am delighted

> Speaking of brief names, there is a family in France named B, one in Belgium named O., a river in Holland called I, and a viilage in Sweden named A. "So you were at Mrs. Marrable's dinner yesterday. What sort of a menu did

they give you?" "I really can't tell you.

for I didn't take any. It's a thing I very seldom touch." A-"Do you know what gives a woman the most satisfaction?"

B-"Her beauty of course."

rand, I'll warrant."

A-"Not her own, but the absence of any in some other woman." Mr. Gibbs (meeting his son late at night)-"Where are you going at this time of night, John? On no good er-

for you." Mrs. Upperten-"Well, Jane, I am or cry, and why on earth did he speak so sorry you have decided to leave me: but if you are going to better yourself. of low-"Ethel, do you know what signa-

John—"No, sir; I was going to look

Jane—"It isn't that, ma'am; I am going to get married." Minister (dining with the family)— Bobby, I suppose when you grow up to be a man you will want to be an earnest Christian. won't you?" "Yes, sir, if it doesn't interfere with being a drum-

major." Sixteen years after her burial the coffin of a Winnipeg woman was opened and the body found petrified. She had her mouth open, however, which goes to show that all your letters. Shall I ever see it?" she was game even when it came to turn-

ing into stone. The juryman who sleeps through the whole trial and awakes and listens to the charge of the Judge is the safe man. He knows something, the other eleven are only muddled with the evidence.

"I don't know how it is," said the exressman, "but ever since our town went no license, more'n half my packages are ossessed many manly qualities," feel- marked 'Glass, handle with care.' I'm ingly exclaimed Uncle Dick Henderson | getting sick of it; I can't load and unload in twice the time I used to." Mrs. MacWhacker (after administering

sound thrashing to Young Hopeful, who

has been caught hitting the cat)-"Maybe

that will teach you not to hit anything

that canna hit you back again," Young Hopeful-"I just wish yon'd tak' the lesson to versel'. Ethel-"When does your breach of thizingly)—"I am sorry to see you so

Sorosis Society has gone or is going out of existence?" New York Girl-"Yes. You see, everybody knew who the charter members were, and-and-well, they thought the society had lived long enough." "I see that Waters has sold out his milk business," said Simpkins to his wife. "Is that so? When did he do that?"

Philadelphian-"Is it true that the

a controlling interest in the Tuckahoe Chalk Beds." Said a great admirer of the preacher his church had dismissed: "That was a 'Yes," replied the elergyman, "it was certainly well timed. About half the congregation had their watches out most of

'Yesterday." "Has he gone out of the

business entirely?" "No: he still holds

Do you see that man going toward the stairway?" asked one traveling man of another in the office of a hotel." "That big colored man with the checkered blouse on?" "Yes; you might not think it, but he is a man of a great deal of polish."

"Who is he?" "He is the bootblack of this hotel." Policeman—"It seems to me that you

are a suspicious character. You have been hiding behind a tree for the last hour watching that man over there." Gilhooly-"Hush! I've been watching to get away from here; but that man is a friend of mine, and if he sees me he

will borrow five dollars from me in spite of all I can do." "I've got another, my dear," said Mr. Dorkins, as he hurried into the house. "If you were on top of Trinity Church

you get down?" Mrs. Dorkins thought she'd jump down. slide down, on the lightning rod, fly

"Why, if you wanted to get down you "Ethel funks on being an old maid, coffee and rubber can be raised to supply could pick it off the goese," said Mr. Dorkins, exultantly.