

REMEMBER OR FORGET.

When I am dead, my dearest, Sing no sad songs for me; Plant thou no roses at my head...

SAM OUTWITTED HIM.

Farmer Kendrick had brought in an armful of snow-covered logs from the woodpile at the north end of the house...

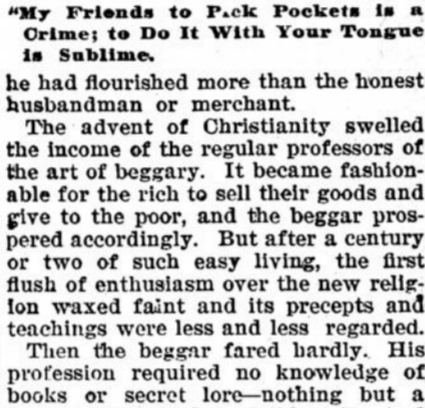
"Stuff and nonsense!" cried the captain in accents of contempt. "You cowardly lout, stay where you are, then, and I'll go myself."

PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS.

BEGGARY AS A REGULAR BUSINESS.

A Well-Organized Brotherhood With Its Head in Brussels and Its Hands in the World's Pockets—Many Wealthy Beggars.

An organization of beggars covering the whole world! Mendicancy, as a profession, has been practiced since the remotest ages.



"My Friends to Pick Pockets is a Crime to Do It With Your Tongue is Sublime."

he had flourished more than the honest husbandman or merchant. The advent of Christianity swelled the income of the regular professors of the art of beggary.



The King of Beggars Holding Court Near Brussels.

ing the reign of Louis XI. of France. The brotherhood at that time still had its headquarters in Paris and it had seized upon and kept by main force a certain section of that city.

citizen. Men and women, too, sometimes attend in order to get the benefit of lessons. Nor is this all. There is a surgery connected with the brotherhood headquarters...

LIFE'S BRIGHT SIDE.

HUMOROUS SQUIBS FROM MANY SOURCES.

Some of The Late Productions of The Punny Man—Laughable Incidents and Humorous Sayings—Cheerful Reading for Young and Old.

For Her Own Use. He—Haven't you been doing something to your house? She—Oh, yes, indeed. It has been entirely refitted. What do you think of the decorations?

Legal Explanation.



Mr. Coots—What dese layfers mean by chargin' er kontingint fee? Mr. Gumbley (who has some experience in matters legal)—Well, de truf ob de mattah stan's 'bout dis way:

High Life in the Occident.

It was at a little soiree, and the man to whom this refers had on a dress suit, with a red satin four-in-hand tie and a black satin vest, with white polka dots as big as acopper cent.

The Napoleonic Revival.

It was a habit of the Emperor Napoleon when in a jocular mood to playfully pinch the ears of his marshals and councillors. One evening, just before retiring, he approached Josephine and, after taking her playfully by both ears and shoving her head through a plate-glass mirror...

His Loss.

"Well," said Mr. Tripkins, as he sat down to his desk rather later than usual, "they've been to see me at last."

Good-By, George.

Mr. Story, the sculptor, who began life as a lawyer tells a good story which illustrates the fact that the emphasis which punctuates has as much to do with determining the sense of a sentence as the meaning of the words.

proofs of her innocence the fact of her having attended him on his death bed, and said to him when he was dying, "Good-by, George!"



"Rough on the Old Man."

Major Smile—The angels hold their noses when they look down on our New York banks. General Laffer—They needn't hold their noses. There is no danger of angels' noses being stolen; but, if the angels are smart, they will hold on to their pocket-books with both hands.