

MAKING OF THE MONITOR

The Proposition to Raise the Vessel Revives an Old Story.

ONLY A CHEESE BOX ON A RAFT

The Battle With a Storm Which the Conqueror of the Merrimack Made Off Cape Hatteras—Her Commander the Last to Leave Her—Two Officers and Twelve Men Lost.

At the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic recently, T. W. Keyes, one of Wisconsin's delegates, made a proposition for united action to urge the Government to raise the Monitor...

On December 29, 1862, the "cheese box on a raft" was launched at Greenpoint, N. C., in company with the steamship Rhode Island...

This making of water so fast may also be attributed to the fact that the vessel had lain all summer exposed to the sun of the James River...

A CHRONICLE OF A CAT.

Once upon a time there was a newspaper office in which all things went on with a quiet and unobtrusive regularity. Each person knew exactly what he had to do and did it, without fuss or bother...

The only really named and erratic animal in the building belonged to the office cat. She was retained on account of the rats, which were also named and erratic...

The Victoria Regia. Brooklyn has a novel exhibit in one of the three city ponds in Prospect Park. It is a Victoria Regia, or royal water lily in bloom in the open air...

read the tales to them. They didn't seem to know the game very well at first, but caught on all right. The dominie dealt and passed the game. He pulled them along with a few words...

The girl seemed in great luck. She had a royal flush all the time which was bound to win her a big haul. At every hand she called her partner's name and showed up like a little man...

The funeral of the Reverend St. Paul Bradstreet, D. D., who crossed the parlor in a motor car, was held at St. Paul's church on Monday morning...

ally understood the situation, had fled to Canada. It finally became known what had happened. The officer, who was sitting for safety on top of the clock, was not asked to explain...

What I was passing over the plains of "Dan E. Know" to reach the town of Richmond Hill and show my show. I met up with a solemn-looking old man who was riding a blind and humble-looking horse...

The funeral of the Reverend St. Paul Bradstreet, D. D., who crossed the parlor in a motor car, was held at St. Paul's church on Monday morning...

over the cutting of pulpit timber, and after five minutes the wife looked out again and said: "Jim, we'd better be a-gittin' for the hole in the ground..."

"Not a bit like it," he replied. "Test your brain and run. When folks don't know nothing 'bout the weather..."

"I would, but I'm afraid I can't," he replied. "I'm afraid I can't, but I would have staked all I had against that good-looking girl, for she was bound to come out a-blowing with the Fisher..."

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

One winter, when things was powerful slow at Squan Creek, and every body was tired of spitting on the stove and lining about fish and crabs and lobsters...

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SILAS HUMBLE.

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PHARAOH AND THE SERGEANT.

Said England unto Pharaoh, "I must make a man of you. That will stand upon his feet and play the game..."

Said England unto Pharaoh, "Thee art present signing smug. You shall hum a proper tune before it ends..."

Said England unto Pharaoh, "You've had miracles before. When Aaron struck your rivers into blood, but if you want the sergeant he can show you something new..."

Said England unto Pharaoh, "You can let my people go. (Firked) used 'em cheap and nasty from the start..."

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THE MAN WHO WAS SOT.

I had stopped at an Arkansas cabin to get some tobacco, and sat smoking with the man and his wife after the lunch was disposed of, when she looked out through the open door and quietly said: "Jim, I reckon to consider we'd better be a-gittin'..."

"Not a bit like it," he replied. "Test your brain and run. When folks don't know nothing 'bout the weather..."

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