GENERAL SCHOOL FUND.

	Debit	Credit
Balance on hand January 1, 1906		$ 779.05
Fines		90.00
Penalty and Interest		2,437.15
March Apportionment		3,461.20
October Apportionment		5,138.76
Special State Aid, Rural Schools		2,342.00
Distributed to Districts	$ 13,477.68	
Balance on hand December 31, 1906	770.48	
	$ 14,248.16	$ 14,248.16

INDEBTEDNESS FUND.

	Debit	Credit
RBalance overdrawn January 1, 1906	$ 140.81	
Tax Collections 1906		$ 33.49
Balance overdrawn December 31, 1906		107.32
	$ 140.81	$ 140.81

REAL ESTATE FUND.

	Debit	Credit
Balance overdrawn January 1, 1906	$ 2,949.11	
Balance overdrawn December 31, 1906		$ 2,949.11
	$ 2,949.11	$ 2,949.11

GENERAL DITCH FUND.

	Debit	Credit
Balance overdrawn January 1, 1906	$ 2,655.35	
Tax Collections 1906		$ 1,163.61
Balance overdrawn December 31, 1906		1,491.74
	$ 2,655.35	$ 2,655.35

WARRANTS ACCOUNT.

	Debit	Credit
Balance on hand January 1, 1906		$101,188.45
Warrants issued 1906		209,080.45
Warrants paid 1906	$180,404.93	
Warrants unpaid January 1, 1907	129,863.97	
	$310,268.90	$310,268.90

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES OF BELTRAMI COUNTY.

Liabilities.

County Bonds, dut June 30th, 1907	$ 12,000.00
County Bonds, due June 17th, 1911	36,000.00
County Bonds, due June 2nd, 1917	50,000.00
County Bonds, due June 30th, 1919	24,000.00
County Warrants unpaid	129,863.97
Total	$251,863.97

Assets.

Taxs for 1906, County Funds	$ 63,014.40
Taxes for 1905 and prior years	15,000.00
Due from State, care non-resident smallpox patients	1,500.00
Due from State for wolf bounties paid	947.50
Due from Clearwater County (Taxes)	5,000.00
Due from Clearwater County (Claims)	26.97
Due from Hubbard County	87.05
Real Estate: Lots 5, 6 and 7, Section 19, Tp. 147-32	1,000.00
	$ 86,575.32
Excess of Liabilities over Assets	165,288.05
Total	$251,863.97

Inventory of County Property.

Court house, jail and grounds	$100,000.00
Poor farm	7,000.00
Furniture and fixtures, court house and jail	8,000.00
Furniture and fixtures, poor farm	3,000.00
	$118,000.00

The foregoing statement, prepared by the County Auditor. is approved by this Board, and respectfully submitted to the taxpayers of Beltrami County.

Dated at Bemidji, this 8th day of January, 1907.

WES. WRIGHT.
J. H. WAGNER.
F. O. SIBLEY.
A. W. DANAHER.
GEO. GUNDERSON.

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE FUNDS

CITY, TOWN AND VILLAGE.	Credit Balance Jan. 1st, 1906.	Receipts from Tax Collections and Licenses	TOTAL	Payments to Treasurers	Credit Balance Jan. 1st, 1907
Village of Bemidji	$	$ 159 98	$ 159 98	$ 159 98	$
Northern		801 87	801 87	801 87	
Bemidji		585 56	585 56	585 56	
Lammers	87 00	775 24	862 24	811 24	51 00
Eddy		1 38	1 38	1 38	
Moose Creek		33 37	33 37	33 37	
Turtle Lake		889 76	889 76	889 76	
Neblish	245 00	906 70	1151 70	1151 70	
Bear Creek		9 09	9 09	9 09	
Port Hope	367 71	1177 92	1545 63	* 125 73 † 280 00 731 76	428 14
Maple Ridge		1724 90	1724 90	1724 90	
Copley		13 48	13 48	13 48	
Eckles		450 70	450 70	450 70	
Liberty		1200 39	1200 39	1200 39	
Grant Valley		876 56	876 56	876 56	
Summit		1510 66	1510 66	1510 66	
Langor		997 59	997 59	997 59	
Blackduck		422 73	422 73	422 73	
Winsor		2 41	2 41	2 41	
Hagali		1200 15	1200 15	1200 15	
Itasca		24 28	24 28	24 28	
Ruzzle		432 03	432 03	432 03	
Turtle River		689 05	689 05	689 05	
Jones		680 14	680 14	680 14	
Frohn		815 91	815 91	815 91	
Sin Clair		2 55	2 55	2 55	
Dudley		1 41	1 41	1 41	
Shevlin		26 07	26 07	26 07	
Roosevelt		795 88	795 88	795 88	
Hornet		1199 98	1199 98	1199 98	
Benville		59 73	59 73	59 73	
Village of Turtle River		3 06	3 06	3 06	
Alaska		1096 51	1096 51	1096 51	
Battle		377 85	377 85	377 85	
Cormant		817 45	817 45	817 45	
Baudette	1240 00	660 92	1900 92	1410 92	490 00
Spooner	245 00	47 82	292 82	292 82	
Kelliher		941 82	941 82	941 82	
Lee		81 84	81 84	81 84	
Lakewood		4 28	4 28	4 28	
McDougald		311 62	311 62	311 62	
Moose Lake		193 69	193 69	193 69	
Shotly		317 99	317 99	317 99	
Taylor		957 67	957 67	957 67	
Hamre		32 41	32 41	32 41	
Wabanaca		30 97	30 97	30 97	
Quirling		68 84	68 84	68 84	
Birch		706 73	706 73	706 73	
Village of Blackduck		125 86	125 86	125 86	
Durand		970 77	970 77	970 77	
Totals	$ 2184 71	$ 26215 57	$ 28400 28	$ 27431 14	$ 969 14

* Paid by error, returned to Treasurer.
† Paid to State Treasurer, account of State Loans.

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS OF SCHOOL DISTRICT FUNDS

NUMBER OF DISTRICT	Balance Jan. 1, 1906. Dr.	Balance Jan. 1, 1906. Cr.	Receipts from state apportionment & tax collections	TOTAL	Payments to Treasurers	Payments to State Treas. on acct. of St. school f'nd	Balance Jan. 1, 1907 Dr.	Balance Jan. 1, 1907 Cr.
2	$	$	$ 28 24	$ 28 24	$ 23 36	$	$	$ 4 88
3	18 74		14 46	14 46	13 50		17 78	
4		164 96	2348 69	2513 65	2088 15	206 44		219 06
5		19		19				19
6			846 62	846 62	732 39			114 23
Ind. Dist. of Bemidji		287 64	26904 41	27192 05	26879 54			312 51
8		15 26	470 08	485 34	468 88			16 46
9		903 49	841 50	1744 99	802 59			942 40
10		66	1176 77	1177 43	1175 87			1 56
11		357 54		357 54				357 54
13		919 66	1811 32	2730 98	1667 83	108 00		955 15
14		82 23	58 79	141 02	40 41			100 61
15		29 81	543 38	573 19	422 14	104 00		47 05
16		90 88	805 57	896 45	663 61	115 96		116 88
17		140 00	1299 12	1439 72	1107 24	162 00		170 48
18			6 40	6 40	6 40			
19			2 51	2 51	2 51			
21		39 40	643 40	682 80	642 36			40 44
22			8 96	8 96	8 96			
23		13 72		13 72				13 72
24		170 56	503 39	673 95	473 12			200 83
26		54 81	1983 47	2038 28	1780 73			257 55
30		13 84		13 84				13 84
31		120 14	239 48	359 62	96 35	112 00		151 27
32		668 82	21 61	690 43	15 92			674 51
34		27 45		27 45				27 45
35		6 13		6 13				6 13
39		253 47	1107 80	1361 27	1107 80			253 47
40		401 06	838 63	1239 69	713 49	78 00		448 20
41		134 98	1301 63	1436 61	991 17	208 00		237 44
42		550 60	365 21	915 81	208 28	104 00		603 53
43		10 07		10 07				10 07
44		30 99		30 99				30 99
46		309 49	2027 35	2336 84	1874 16	100 00		362 68
48		1'9 03	1527 70	1686 73	1177 49	220 00		289 24
49			310 65	310 65	310 65			
51		462 09	542 23	1004 32	300 03	212 00		492 29
55			1 46	1 46	1 46			
56	1 28		552 90	552 90	526 61	16 00		9 01
57		14 68	105 78	120 46	100 78			19 68
58			850 82	850 82	850 82			
59		14 53	12 00	26 53	11 10			15 43
60		121 72	6708 16	6829 88	5956 47	600 00		273 41
61		40 85	468 61	509 46	288 95	120 00		100 51
62		12 16	1 83	13 99	1 58			12 41
63			131 62	131 62	131 62			
65		39 26	530 92	570 18	391 35	120 00		58 83
66		472 16	1139 92	1612 08	1138 86			473 22
67		42 78	2448 88	2491 66	2226 25	20 00		245 41
68			3 90	3 90	3 90			
69		2 77		2 77				2 77
70			314 07	314 07	275 91	31 28		6 88
71		16 84	333 98	350 82	307 27	20 00		23 55
72		9 67	266 15	275 82	236 38	18 00		21 44
74			518 86	518 86	518 86			
76		6 09	477 69	483 78	430 70	32 00		21 08
77		31 38	841 42	872 80	792 53	32 00		48 27
Ind. Dist. of Farley			142 72	142 72	142 72			
79			453 29	453 29	453 29			
80			491 56	491 56	434 74	39 00		17 82
81		28 61	509 05	537 66	455 07	60 20		22 39
82			539 57	539 57	484 80	37 26		17 51
83		11 91	288 91	300 82	266 34	17 46		17 02
84			397 19	397 19	355 21			41 98
85			1319 69	1319 69	1127 49			192 20
86			89 04	89 04	89 04			
87			558 94	558 94	558 94			
88			2807 89	2807 89	2807 89			
89			408 50	408 50	408 50			
90			513 05	513 05	485 60			27 45
91			145 90	145 90	145 90			
92		63 09	496 14	559 23	486 13			73 10
93			246 86	246 86	220 22			26 64
94			275 07	275 07	246 41	20 50		8 16
95			111 92	111 92	111 92			
96			444 35	444 35	444 35			
97			340 15	340 15	340 15			
98			1088 84	1088 84	1003 18	41 88		43 78
99			741 14	741 14	726 93			14 21
100			133 04	133 04	133 04			
101			92 34	92 34	92 34			
102			94 94	94 94	94 94			
103			58 14	58 14	58 14			
106			44 46	44 46	44 46			
107			102 60	102 60	102 60			
Total	$ 20 02	$ 7348 07	$ 77223 63	$ 84571 71	$ 72306 67	$ 2255 18	$ 17 78	$ 9306 81

An Old Time Alderman.

Several patrons of the restaurant at Broadway and Tenth street were lunching there a few days ago, seated at a table between the corner windows on the second floor which commanded a fine view down Broadway, which makes a sharp turn at Tenth street. Said one of them: "Do you know that this bend in Broadway was made in order to save a tree? Well, it was. As originally planned, Broadway would have cut a slice off the lawn of Hendrik Brevoort, who ran a tavern in the Dutch farmhouse which stood where Grace church now is. He was an alderman, like many of his profession today, and not only succeeded in saving the magnificent tree in the shade of which his customers lingered over their pipes to watch the traffic on Bloomingdale road, but about 1849 also prevented the opening of Eleventh street from Fourth avenue to Broadway, which would have necessitated the tearing down of his tavern."—New York Sun.

Poll Parrot as a Game Bird.

While the parrot is a bird of beautiful plumage, as a table delicacy it is not to be recommended, as I know from sad experience. My first essay at eating a parrot was attended with modified success. The bird must have been comparatively young, and after several hours' boiling became soft enough to masticate and finally swallow, leaving behind it an impression that we had lunched on the sole of a rubber boot.—Arthur D. Temple in Field and Stream.

Pretty Close.

A certain elderly lady was in a fairly good position and lived in one of the suburbs of a large town. One morning she went to her butcher with a basket filled with wooden skewers. She told him she had saved them—that they had been weighed to her as meat and that she had brought them to receive their weight back again in meat! Is there a man bold enough to carry economy so far?

Perhaps the meannesses of mean people are more often actuated by feelings of avarice than by those of economy. It would be difficult, for instance, to find a worse case than the following: An old man once wrote a letter to a friend, and, wishing to save his stamp, he ordered his servant to take it to its address. It was raining, and the girl wore a new dress that she was afraid of spoiling. She looked into the street, saw a boy she knew, and, calling out to him, she said, "Deliver this letter for me, and I will give you a penny." The miser heard the offer and said, "Give me the penny, and I will carry the letter myself." What is more, he did so.—London Captain.

Knew Him Too Well.

The late President Chester A. Arthur, although he was a man of warm friendships, had a high sense of personal dignity that would brook no undue familiarities. A lifelong friend of Mr. Arthur, who had accompanied him on one of his hunting trips, was telling an acquaintance some of the incidents of the hunt.

"I know it's the general impression," he said, "that Mr. Arthur is a cold, self centered sort of man, but it isn't true. He is one of the most genial and companionable of men when you become well acquainted with him. I thought I already knew him pretty well, but I came to understand him better while on that trip than ever before."

"I suppose you know him well enough now to call him by his first name," ventured the other.

"On the contrary," was the rejoinder, "I know him well enough not to call him by his first name."—Youth's Companion.

Desert Plants.

Plants of the desert, as a rule, possess few leaves, the cactus, for instance, being mostly spines. There is a very good reason for the lack of leaves in desert plants. The object is to check the transferation of moisture by offering as small a surface as possible to the dry air. For the same reason the roots of desert plants usually run deep into the soil so that they can suck up all the available moisture. In some instances the leaves assume a vertical position and thus avoid the direct rays of the burning desert sun. On the other hand, the leaves of trees in very wet countries are provided with points—such as the maple—from which the rain drops off. Were the leaves flatter the rain would collect and make them rot.

A Surprise.

A cook at a cheap boarding house played a little game on a grumbling boarder by serving him with a piece of sole leather instead of beefsteak.

"You've changed your butcher, Mrs. Hascher?" said the boarder, looking up at the landlady after sawing two or three minutes at the leather.

"Same butcher as usual," replied the boarding mistress, with a patronizing smile. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing much," said the boarder, trying to make an impression on the steak with his knife and fork, "only this piece of meat is the tenderest I have had in this house for some weeks."—Strand Magazine.

In a German Law Court.

A German law court was the scene lately of an amusing incident. The magistrate, a tiresome and long winded person, was deciding a small case in which the plaintiff claimed damages for abuse. "To call a man a 'pig' or a 'dog,'" replied the judge, "is certainly an insult, but to say that he is a 'pig-dog' is offensive, for no such animal exists." The plaintiff glared at the bench. "Schweine-Hund!" he remarked, with bitter emphasis.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The Innocent Joys of Youth.

"Gracious, Fanny!" exclaimed a mother to her little daughter. "Why are you shouting like that? Why can't you be quiet like your brother?"

"He's got to be quiet," replied Fanny. "He's playing papa coming home late."

"And who are you playing?"

"Oh, I'm playing you!"—Harper's Weekly.

Always on Guard.

Friend (to draper in his shop)—I notice that all your assistants squint most horribly. Couldn't you have got some better looking ones?

"I chose them purposely. They are most useful in keeping a watch on people. My customers never know on which side they are looking."—Nos Loisirs.

Baby's Mamma.

Sister (teasingly)—Mamma's more my mamma than she is yours. She was my mamma ever so long before she was yours. Baby (stoutly)—That don't make any difference. I'm the littlest, and the littler a person is the more mamma she is.

The Honor of Brave Men.

"You refuse to fight me?"

"Certainly."

"I believe you are a coward."

"Of course you do. Otherwise you never would have dared mention the matter."

Elephants are always drawn smaller than life, but a flea always larger.—Swift.

Fighting For Fire.

A great ceremony in Jerusalem is on Easter Saturday, and commemorates the ancient tradition of the celestial fire that was said to rise from the tomb of Christ. The Greek patriarch enters the sanctuary of the sepulcher, the door closes behind him, and the surging, tossing, tumultuous multitude await the coming of the fire. Suddenly out of the right hand window in the wall of the sepulcher shoot flames of fire, and in an instant every one of the thousands has produced a candle and dashes madly forward to light it at the mystic fire. The light thus taken from the holy sepulcher is instantly carried to all the Christian villages round about Jerusalem, and fleet footed young men vie with one another in being first to light their local shrines with the divine flame. The writer has seen two rival runners put down their candles and indulge in a sanguinary battle with knives and sticks until the light of one of them is put out. There is no joke meant here, but each is striving desperately to extinguish the flame of the other.—Travel Magazine.

A New Orleans Dish.

The greatest, the most toothsome and sustaining of all dishes is the gombo file one encounters in New Orleans—not at public eating houses, but in private residences. It is a strange yet halcyon compound of five different integers, each cooked separately and afterward joined in a most delectable and fragrant mess. There are fried chicken, broiled bacon, stewed oysters, peppers and smothered onions, all prepared with unutterable skill. These one by one are emptied into a pot of most celestial "stock," and then when the conglomeration is complete for service the presiding genius of the kitchen pours into the ecstatic confection a shower of fine green dust—the powdered leaf of the sassafras—and there you have a plate that would have made Lucullus gasp in simple wonder. There is none like it nor shall be till our summers are deceased.—New York Sun.

Hammers.

Hammers are represented on the monuments of Egypt twenty centuries before our era. They greatly resembled the hammer now in use, save that there were no claws on the back for the extraction of nails. The first hammer was undoubtedly a stone held in the hand. Claw hammers were invented some time during the middle ages. Illuminated manuscripts of the eleventh century represent carpenters with claw hammers. Hammers are of all sizes, from the dainty instruments used by the jeweler, which weigh less than half an ounce, to the gigantic fifty ton hammer of shipbuilding establishments, some of which weigh as much as fifty tons and have a falling force of from ninety to a hundred. Every trade has its own hammer and its own way of using it.

Queer Weather Forecasting.

One of the rites performed by the French peasants on New Year's eve is the forecasting of the weather for the coming year by means of onions. When the bells ring for midnight mass they scoop out the middles of twelve onions, set them in a row on the kitchen table, fill them with salt and name them for the months of the year. Then when they return from mass they examine the condition of the salt. If it has melted in any of the "months," those months will be rainy; if the salt remains dry, it indicates drought; if half melted, the first fortnight of the month will be wet. The peasants have such implicit faith in this means of foretelling the weather that they plant their crops in accordance with the prophecy of the onions.

The Iron Law of Caste.

As an illustration of the exclusiveness of caste, which a native of India will do almost anything to preserve, it might be mentioned that when money passes between a low caste and a high caste man the coin is thrown on the ground by the one and picked up by the other for fear of defilement. They may not stand on the same carpet or enter the same room. Neither must the low caste man cross the threshold of his superior's house or hut. If he wants to communicate with him he stands outside and bawls.

An Invitation.

"Mabel," he said, "I love you. I place my happiness in your hands"—

"For goodness sake," she cried pleadingly, "don't do it now!"

"Why not?"

"Because I'm quite sure I'll need both hands in a minute or so to keep you from kissing me."—Philadelphia Press.

An Adage Vindicated.

"Where there's so much smoke there must be some fire."

The boss was speaking. He had just detected the office boy consuming a cigarette on the premises.

The adage was verified immediately. The boy got the fire.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Very Worst.

Schoolmistress—Now, tell me the truth, Johnny Jones. You know what will happen if you tell a lie, don't you? Johnny Jones—Yes, ma'am; I'll go to a bad place. Schoolmistress—Yes, and that isn't the worst of it. You'll also be expelled from school.

Man's Character.

According to an old French saying, "A man's character is like his shadow, which sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him and which is occasionally longer, occasionally shorter. than he is."

There is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—Seneca.

High Game and Fools.

"Never eat game high," said an antiquary. "People will tell you that high game is tenderer. What rot! Of course it is tenderer, but would you want your steak or your chop spoiled in order that it might be a little softer to the teeth? No, never! Highness in game is an anachronism, a relic of the past, a relic of the days of stage coaches. In those days it was impossible to deliver game to the cities fresh—transit was too slow. All game was high, and men ate it high because otherwise they couldn't eat it at all; hence to eat game high nowadays, when there is no necessity for it, is to be a fool."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FOOLS OLD LANDLADY

How Major Crofoot Got Out of Paying Back Board Bill.

CREDITOR WAS DETERMINED.

But the Grand Promoter and General Organizer Was Equal to the Occasion and Came Out on the Ground Floor.

[Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham.]

Major Crofoot, grand promoter of grand enterprises, sat in his office with just enough fire in the stove to keep the ironwork warm. He had counted the money in his pockets and knew that he had exactly 80 cents. Had his financial standing been figured it would have read:

"Assets, exactly 80 cents.
"Liabilities, about $4,000.
"Expectations, unlimited.
"Nerve, same as usual.
"Pigeons, scarce."

Major Crofoot was waiting to promote somebody or something when

"THE DOOR OPENED AND THE KNOCKERESS WALKED IN."

there came a knock on his door. It wasn't the knock of a woman suffering with the toothache and who wanted to inquire for the dentist upstairs, nor yet the knock of a creditor who was coming in to say that if his bill was not paid that day he would begin a lawsuit. It was a knock that bothered the major for a minute, and before he could make up his mind exactly what to do the door opened and the knockeress walked in and bowed coldly and sat down. The major recognized her at a glance as his old landlady—one of his old landladies, one of the ones to whom he was indebted in the sum of about $30. His mind was instantly made up. He gave her no chance to refer to his perfidy in walking off as a debtor, but said:

"I see, my dear Mrs. Russell, that you got my little note of yesterday and are here on time. I am glad to see such promptness on your part. It shows me that I have made no mistake in appointing you secretary of the Great American Economic company, capital $3,000,000."

Wants Money Due Her.

"I got no note from you yesterday," she replied. "I haven't heard from you since the day you walked out of my house, and that's two years ago. I saw you on the street half an hour ago and followed you. You owe me over $30, and I want it!"

"No note from me! Dear, dear me! The messenger must have gone to the wrong house. I wrote to ask you to call at this hour, and all night long I was thinking of what a pleasant surprise I had in store for you. It surely must be the hand of Providence that guided you here."

"You may as well leave out the blarney and fork over my money. I have got a lawyer who will put you in jail if you don't pay."

"My dear, dear woman," said the major as he fixed himself anew in his chair, "there was a time when I was in financial straits. Such periods are sometimes referred to as a person being stone broke or on his uppers. I had the ambition, but not the opportunity. While waiting for the opportunity I wandered into your well kept caravansary. You cast your bread on the waters—that is, you took me in without money and without price, trusting to my honor to pay you in the future."

"I never did anything of the kind, sir!" exclaimed Mrs. Russell. "I told you the front room upstairs and board would be $8 per week, and you said it was cheap enough. I couldn't get a cent out of you, and after four weeks you skipped out. You are a bilk and a deadbeat, sir, but I'll have my money or know the reason why!"

"You had confidence in me, my dear woman, when others had not, and I determined that when the time came I would repay you a hundredfold. That time has arrived. I could draw you a check for $3,000, but I propose to do even better than that. As I said, I have just organized the Great American Economic company. I want a secretary at $15,000 per year, and the place is yours. As you leave this office for home I will accompany you as far as the Twenty-eighth National bank and there open an account for you to the amount of half your first year's salary. Tomorrow we will see about your horses and diamonds. I shall want you to drive to and from the office, and the larger diamonds you get the better I shall be pleased. Do you write a sloping or back hand?"

Won't Stand For Blarney.

"That's nothing to do with the case," she retorted. "You owe me a bill, and I want it, and all your blarney will go for nothing. I shan't take any check either, but want cash."

"Mrs. Russell, do you know the value of the waste in this country every year?" asked the major after consulting a battered city directory for a couple of minutes.

"I know that such rascals as you beat me out of at least $200 every year."

"The money value of the waste is a hundred million dollars every year. The Economic company will save as much of that waste as possible. It will gather up castoff clothing, boots and shoes, foods, played out umbrellas, bottles, tin cans and so forth. In one year we shall gather up waste to the amount of $10,000,000, two-thirds of which will be clear profit. After the first year we shall pay 50 per cent dividends right along. I shall not only pay you $15,000 per year as secretary, but let you in on the ground floor for a large block of stock. Among my mail this morning was a letter from King Edward of England, in which he says he will save at least a million dollars' worth of old shoes for us every year. It is the biggest, richest thing in the world. All the gold mines of Colorado put together can't equal it. Can you dictate to a stenographer?"

"I'd like to know what all this talk is about!" angrily replied the creditor. "I tell you, sir, it won't do. You played the sneak and skulked on me, and now you've got to pay that bill. Will you do it now?"

"My dear old landlady, it pains me to observe this aggressive disposition on your part. You sheltered me. You trusted me. You had confidence in me when the rest of the world turned coldly away. I am a man who can never forget a kindness, but now, when I would requite you"—

"Why didn't you come back and pay up like a man?"

"Months and months ago, when the tide had turned with me and the millions were rolling in, I started for your house with a check in my pocket. I anticipated taking you by the hand and telling you how glad I was to be able to pay my debt. Almost at your door I met Jones—Jones of the cock eye—and he told me that you had married a French count and gone to Paris to set up a steam laundry. That was the sole reason why I retraced my steps. I have tried in vain to get your Paris address. Are you just in on the steamer?"

Her Last Request.

"You know better. You know that you are lying to me. I ask you once more and for the last time, will you pay that bill?"

"Certainly, my dear—certainly. I only wish it was larger. Do you refuse the secretaryship?"

"I do."

"And you don't want horses and diamonds?"

"I don't."

"And you won't come in on the ground floor?"

"No, sir, nor any other floor. I'll take the money for that bill, and then I'll leave you—no check, but the cold cash."

"It is hard, woman—it is hard indeed to have one's financial honor doubted, but I must forgive you. As you will not take a check I will run upstairs and get the photographer to cash it. I suppose $40 will straighten the matter out?"

"Yes, sir."

"If any one calls tell 'em I'll be back in three minutes," said the major as he disappeared through the door.

The landlady waited fifteen minutes and then began to shiver with the cold.

She waited fifteen more and then began to walk about.

When three-quarters of an hour had passed she looked out in the hall.

At the end of an hour she kicked over two chairs, tore the calendar off the wall and knocked down the stovepipe and went downstairs.

Some folks might have waited all winter, but Mrs. Russell knew when to let go.

M. QUAD.

Innocent.

Timothy Coffin, who was prominent at the bar of Bristol county, Mass., half a century ago, once secured the acquittal of an old Irishwoman accused of stealing a piece of pork. As she was leaving the courtroom she put her hand to her mouth and in an audible whisper said:

"Mr. Carfin, what'll I do with the por-ruk?"

Quickly came the retort: "Eat it, you fool. The judge says you didn't steal it."—Woman's Home Companion.

Resourceful.

"Don't you know that this is not a smoking compartment?"

"Never fear. I'll hide my pipe when I see the conductor coming."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Madrigal.

The word madrigal sounds very formidable to a beginner in music. More than once have I heard the question, "What is a madrigal?" Strictly speaking, a madrigal is an elaborate vocal composition in from three to six parts, generally sung in chorus. The melody should not be carried through a single part, but should be dispersed in phrases through the different voices in the conversational manner peculiar to the music of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The true madrigal has no accompaniment. This form of song is considered English, but is thought to have had its origin in the Netherlands. The exact derivation of the word is not known. The first madrigals are believed to have been morning songs, shepherds' lays or songs in praise of the Virgin.—Circle Magazine.

A Very Practical Christian.

A benevolent old man who lived on his farm in Iowa never refused shelter to any who might ask it of him. His many friends remonstrated with him about this characteristic, knowing that many unscrupulous hoboes would avail themselves of the opportunity and that there was great danger of the old man being robbed. To these remonstrances the old man replied that he believed in "practical Christianity."

"But," said one of his friends, "this seems very impractical. Suppose one of these men took it into his head to rob you one night?"

"My dear young friend," was the reply, "I bid all enter in the name of God, but I prove my belief in practical Christianity by locking up their pants during the night."