

BUFFALO DOOMED.

THE SAD RECITAL OF HOW THE BISON BECAME EXTINCT.

This Mighty Monarch of the Plains Once Roamed Over the Entire American Continent—The Indians Miss Him Most.

Like its European relative, the American bison comes from a very old family and used to roam the American plains in company with the mammoth. At that time, too, he was a beast of gigantic proportions, a fossil skull and horn core found in 1803 in Kentucky, indicating a spread of horns of nearly twelve feet. The range of the bison in those dim ages must have included the whole of the North American continent, fossil remains having been found from the Yukon river, Alaska, to the Pinaros canyon, California, on the Pacific slope; from Luzerne County, Penn., to the Brunswick Canal, Georgia, on the Atlantic, and from Jo Daviess' County, Ill., to San Felipe, Texas, in the middle regions.

The early Spanish and French writers also gave it an extremely extensive area, but by the middle of the last century its range was as follows: East of the Mississippi the northward extension was limited by the great lakes and the eastern by the Alleghenies in a general way, though herds wandered through these mountains into the Carolinas. Immense herds also inhabited the valleys of West Virginia and adjacent parts of Kentucky and Tennessee. To the southward it was unknown south of the Tennessee River. It ranged over parts of Arkansas and Texas and across the Rio Grande into Mexico, northward over portions of New Mexico, and thence northwest through the great Salt Lake basin, probably to the Sierra Nevada and the Blue Mountains of Oregon. In the central districts it ranged over the headwaters of the Mississippi, east nearly to Lake Michigan, thence still east over Northern Indiana and along Lake Erie into Western Pennsylvania.

By the beginning of the present century the range had contracted on every side, the restriction being especially noticeable from the eastward, the animal having retreated entirely west of the Mississippi, excepting in small portions of Wisconsin and Minnesota. Southward it did not pass the Rio Grande, while the Rocky Mountain backbone formed its western limit. By 1825 while there had been little change in the northwestern mountainous portions of the United States, the contraction was marked to the east, south and southwest. The line eastward ran through Minnesota, Middle Iowa, Western Missouri and Arkansas into Texas, then entirely north of the Rio Grande, through a part of New Mexico, more of Colorado, a small part of Utah and much of Idaho.

By 1850 the shrinkage had been steady, and at approximately the same rate, entirely around the range. At that date the range presented an irregularly oval figure extending from a little south of Great Slave Lake (Canada) into Texas, embracing the whole of the Missouri region above Omaha, and the great plains at large, with an eastern boundary through Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Indian Territory and into Texas, and a western one among the mountains of Montana, Wyoming and Colorado, and on the plains between New Mexico and Indian Territory.

In the ensuing twenty-five years the restriction was enormous, at least one-half, if not more, of the whole area occupied in 1850 being abandoned, but with a slight gain of territory in Texas and adjoining parts of New Mexico. By 1875 the herds had been cut into two bands by the railroad, with only a few stragglers left isolated in the mountains of Colorado. The southern or "Texas" herd was practically limited to the northward of the railroad, occupying only a small portion of Nebraska, more of Kansas and Colorado, Eastern New Mexico, and large areas in Indian Territory and Texas. The Northern or "Yellowstone" herd occupied the uppermost Missouri, the Yellowstone and Milk River region (or nearly all of Montana) and southward to Wyoming.

In 1876 the limitation of the southern herd was practically Western Kansas, part of the Indian Territory and Northwestern Texas, an area altogether only about equal to that of Kansas. Of the northern herd the limitation was the principal sources of the Yellowstone. Of the isolated Colorado herd there were a few animals living in the mountains dividing North from Middle Park, variously estimated at from a few dozen to several hundred.

Writing in May, 1887, Professor Thomas Donaldson says: "The buffalo may now be said to be practically extinct in the United States. Here and there in two or three isolated spots in Montana, Colorado and Idaho occasionally a dozen may be seen. The hunter, mercenary sportsman, Indian and civilization have all contributed to this result. Recently it was stated that an enterprising ranchman in the vicinity of Fort Peck, Montana, had a herd of seventy-five carefully guarded, and from which the exhibitions and zoological gardens may expect a supply in the future. Several bands are said to be at present roaming in the northwestern part of the Dominion of Canada. The occasional small bands seen in Idaho and Montana are probably wanderers from these.

According to the great Indian authority, George Catlin, it is the white man who has been principally responsible for the extinction of the buffalo, for while the Indian was occasionally wasteful in his hunting, the buffalo was too valuable an animal for him to devote to indiscriminate slaughter. "There are, by a fair calculation," he writes in 1833, "more than 300,000 Indians who are now subsisted on the flesh of the buffaloes, and by those animals supplied with all the luxuries of life which they desire, as they know of none others. The great variety of uses to which they convert the body and other parts of that animal are almost in-

credible to the person who has not actually dwelt among these people and closely studied their modes and customs. Every part of their flesh is converted into food, in one shape or another, and on it they entirely subsist. The robes of the animals are worn by the Indians instead of blankets; their skins, when tanned, are used as coverings for their lodges and for their beds; undressed, they are used for constructing canoes, for saddles, for bridles, lariats, lassos and thongs. The horns are shaped into ladles and spoons, the brains are used for dressing the skins, their bones are used for saddle-trees, for war clubs and scrapers for graining the robes, and others are broken up for the marrow-fat which is contained in them. Their sinews are used for strings and backs to their bows, for thread to string their beads and sew their dresses. The feet of the animals are boiled, with their hoofs, for the glue they contain, for fastening their arrow-points and many other uses. The hair from the head and shoulders, which is long, is twisted and braided into halters, and the tail is used for a fly-brush. In this wise do these people convert and use the various parts of this useful animal."

It was the demand for buffalo robes by the whites, and the knowledge that these robes could be exchanged for whisky, which, according to Mr. Catlin, led the Indians to kill off the poor creatures by the thousands and tens of thousands, flay them and leave their reddened bodies to the dogs, wolves and buzzards. The same authority states that in his time, from 1830 to 1850, the supply of buffalo robes reached the astounding figures of from 150,000 to 200,000 annually, the greater part of which were taken from animals killed expressly for the robe, and for each of which skins the Indians received a pint of whisky.

Though now but rarely seen, the appearance of the buffalo is so well known by description and picture that it is hardly worth while to devote any space to that branch of the subject. Still the following notes of Mr. Catlin, who was a close observer of the American bison, will be read with interest: "Their color," he writes, "is a dark brown, but changing very much as the season varies from warm to cold their hair or fur, from its great length in the winter and spring and exposure to the weather, turning quite light, and almost to a jet black when the winter coat is shed off and a new growth is shooting out. The buffalo often grows to the enormous weight of 2000 pounds, and shakes a long and shaggy black mane that falls in great profusion and confusion over his head and shoulders, and oftentimes falling down quite to the ground. The horns are short, but very strong, and have but one turn, i. e., they are a simple arch, without the least approach to a spiral form, like those of the common ox, or of the goat species. The female is much smaller than the male, and always distinguishable by the peculiar shape of the horns, which are much smaller and more crooked, turning their points more in toward the center of the forehead. One of the most remarkable characteristics of the buffalo is the peculiar formation and expression of the eye, the ball of which is very large and white and the iris jet black. The lids of the eyes seem always to be strained quite open, and the ball rolling forward and down, so that a considerable part of the iris is hidden behind the lower lid, while the pure white of the eyeball glares out over it in an arch in the shape of a moon at the end of its first quarter. Though ordinarily disposed to run rather than to fight, the buffalo bull is one of the most formidable and frightful looking animals in the world when excited to resistance."

It would make an honest American farmer smile out loud to see the way the land is plowed by Peruvians. From six to a dozen teams of oxen are put at work in a field of twenty or thirty acres. The oxen are yoked by tying a heavy beam across their forehead and in front of the horns. To this beam the plow is attached, all the force being applied by the head instead of the shoulders. The plow is a crooked stick or branch of a tree, the point faced with iron. Peruvians contend that they do not need to plow more than two or three inches deep, simply enough to loosen the soil so as to enable the seed to take root. The water used in irrigating is said to be rich in plant food, further obviating the necessity of deep plowing.

Improved plows suitable for the country are now manufactured in Europe and the United States, but they are very different from the plows used by an American farmer. They are light and small, having a close resemblance to the original crooked stick. Every Peruvian plow has but one handle. The driver carries in one hand a huge god or twelve or fifteen feet in length, with which to touch up his team, and he manages the plow with the other hand. The irrigating ditches must then be connected with the canal which brings the water from the river and which traverse the field at a distance of three to four feet apart and are six to eight inches deep.

They are so arranged that the whole field can be instantly flooded by turning on the water, and every hill of corn or potatoes or sugar cane will be thoroughly soaked. Of course, the fields must slope in the right direction, and if nature has so made it the level is reduced sufficiently before it is plowed.

Neglect Fatal to Canaries. Says Olive Thorne Miller in the *Christian Union*: "Never put a bird in a window. I rarely go into the street in the summer or even on a mild day in winter that I do not see unfortunate canaries hung in the window. Even if the canary is not broiling the brains under the little yellow cap, a draft is blowing all the time over the delicate body. People have been told a thousand times that they must not put a bird in a draft, yet how few remember that there is always a draft in an open window."

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Baby Failed to See the Point—Wrong in the Number—Ovious—Most Popular When in Motion—A Hardened Sinner, Etc.

He could write a comic article, that would make a fairy roar. And his after dinner speeches were with humor brimming over; but when left to mind the baby his resources flatly failed. And the funnier he tried to be the more the baby wailed. —Terre Haute Express.

MOST POPULAR WHEN IN MOTION. He (at 11:30 P. M.)—"All the girls tell me I am the best young man going." She (with a yawn)—"Yes, much better than at any other time." —Detroit Free Press.

WRONG IN THE NUMBER. Bellows—"Let me congratulate you on your recent marriage, old fellow, you have got a number one wife." Follows—"You are wrong, I've got wife No. 6." —Epoch.

BEATING THE MACHINE. "That boy who just dropped a bad nickel in the slot reminds me of the Arab who folded his tent." "How was that?" "He silently stole a weigh." —Munsey's.

THEIR STOUT FRIEND. Wanks—"What a peculiarly taciturn fellow old Stoutly is!" Banks—"He is a strange man. He seems to live wholly in himself." Wanks—"Well, goodness knows he has room enough." —Munsey's.

NOT FOR SALE. Sodsmitth—"Young Bondclip offered her a yacht and a long cruise every summer if Miss Fairface would marry him." McJones—"Did she accept?" Sodsmitth—"No; she said: 'Thanks, but I'm not for sale.'" —Jester.

NOT FULLY RECOVERED. Bagley—"Have you recovered from your recent sickness, Bailey?" Bailey—"No, not fully." Bagley—"Why you look as well as ever." Bailey—"Yes; but I owe the doctors \$13 yet."

IRRIGATING HIS CONVERSATION. Mr. Oldboy—"Why do you bring so much water, Tommy? I merely asked for a drink." Tommy—"I thought you'd need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew." —Argosy.

A HARDENED SINNER. Mistress (to servant who is about to throw away an old lamp)—"What is the matter with the lamp, Bridget? Does it smoke?" Bridget—"I don't know nothin' 'bout whether it smokes or harks; but it goes out noights, mum." —Harvard Lampoon.

A RETORT IN ANGER. "You needn't talk about keeping one's word," said a husband to his wife during a slight misunderstanding; "when I first asked you to marry me you declared you wouldn't marry the best man in the world." "Well, I didn't, snapped the wife." —New York Sun.

EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR. Jones and his wife were wandering among the cages in a menagerie. "I say, Jones, dear, what on earth has the anaconda tied himself up in such an involved knot for?" "Can't say, darling, unless there's something on his mind that he wants to remember." —Judge.

HER FUTURE PLANS. Bride (after the ceremony)—"How stupidly our escorts acted." Bridegroom—"Yes; the groomsmen and bridesmaids were all very awkward." Bride (decidedly)—"I shall never invite one of them to a wedding of mine again." —Chicago Times.

PLENTY OF PRACTICE. Miss Fiance—"Do you get any time to practice now, Lena?" Miss Younghusband—"Oh, yes; plenty of it." Miss Fiance—"Indeed; I am surprised. What are you practicing?" Mrs. Younghusband—"Strict economy." —Burlington Free Press.

FAITHFUL TILL DEATH. Employer (to ten-year-old office boy)—"Johnnie, take this bouquet to Miss Blank with my compliments." Johnnie—"Excuse me, sir, but I have promised my fair one never to speak to another woman until we are married. I can give up my five dollars a week, but I cannot be untrue in love. I cannot go." —Munsey's.

ACCORDING TO GUNTER. A traveler is about leaving a hotel. "Well, landlord, here's a pretty how-d'ye do; you go and charge me two dollars and a half for a bed, when you know very well that the house was so full I had to sleep on the billiard table." "Well, sir; please look at our rules posted up on the wall there—'Use of billiard table twenty-five cents an hour.'" —Judge.

DASHED HOPES. The maddest man on earth was a Main street man who was walking home about eleven o'clock at night, when a stranger drove up alone in a buggy, and said: "Ain't you tired of walking?" "Yes, I am," said the Main street

man; "much obliged," and started for the team.

"Well, why don't you run awhile?" said the man in the team as he drove off. —Auburn (N. Y.) Gazette.

A WARRIOR BOLD. A lawyer gave a dinner party, after which the gentlemen retire to smoke and chat. All at once he got up, took down a sword which formed part of a trophy, and, brandishing it in the air, exclaimed:

"Ah! gentlemen, I shall never forget the day when I drew this blade for the first time!"

"Pray, where did you draw it?" said an inquiring guest.

"At a raffle" was the lawyer's rejoinder. —Figaro.

A TRIFLER. Mother—"Lucy, hasn't Mr. Jinks proposed yet?" Lucy—"No, not yet, mamma."

Mother—"He helped you to put on your gloves last night."

Lucy (shaking her head)—"I know he did, but there are six buttons on the glove, and when he buttoned the fourth button he asked me if that wasn't enough. It only took him a minute. If he had any serious intentions it would have taken him half an hour at least. I see he is only trifling with my young affections." —Chatter.

IT SELDOM FAILS. House Wife—"Now what do you want?" Peddler—"I have here a soap for removing stains from paint, carpets, furniture, and—but, really, I don't think you need it, for there isn't a stain on your paint nor your hall carpet, and if your furniture within is as spick and span—which no doubt it is—as everything appears here, I have come to the wrong house. Good morrow."

H. (pleasantly)—"Never mind. You may let me have half a dozen cakes. I dare say it will come in handy some day." —Boston Courier.

STRUCK THE WRONG MAN. "If you jab that umbrella in my eye again, as you have done twice already," said the man with the brown overcoat, fiercely, "you'll get a broken head!" "It was as much your fault as mine," retorted the man in the gray ulster. "If you want to kick up any fuss about it just sail in! I'm insured for \$100 a week in the Scrappers' Self Protective Mutual Association, and I'm aching for a broken head."

The man in the brown overcoat looked fixedly at the other. Evidences of a severe mental conflict were visible in his face. At last he spoke.

"You're safe," he said. "I'm an agent for that company." —Chicago Tribune.

CATCHING RECOMMENDATIONS. Mr. Slinpursure (who has been accepted by Miss Wealthy, without inquiries as to his financial standing)—"I wonder, my darling, if your parents will give their consent."

Miss Wealthy (thoughtfully)—"Ma has always been very particular about the moral character of young men I associate with, and I'm afraid she'll ask a good many questions."

Mr. Slinpursure (joyfully)—"Oh, I can get references from half a dozen ministers."

Miss Wealthy (delighted)—"That's splendid! That will catch ma. Then after that, all you have to do will be to get references from half a dozen bankers, and you'll catch pa." —London Tid-Bits.

A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT. "A pair of gaiters, James," said Mr. Golding, affably.

The young man hauled a half dozen boxes off the shelf and knelt in veneration at the feet of his patron.

"Fine weather we're having, James," the customer observed, with no less cheerfulness.

"Yes, sir," said the shoe man in a tremulous but delighted tone. "I trust that Miss Golding is well."

"Yes, sir."

"I—I have been thinking of calling on Miss Golding," the young man hazarded, timidly.

"Take those gaiters away and bring me some heavy boots with pointed toes!" the old man said, explosively.

And the young man, with a crushed and despairing look on his face, silently supplied the order and then went into the back store to weep.

A Silver-plated Fresh Egg. One day, about three years ago, a New York silver-plater, named Downing, took a fresh egg, and, after proper preparation, threw it into the silver bath and turned on the battery. The result was what appeared to be a delicate work of art—a silver egg, which, under a strong glass, showed all the minute pores of the shell. The egg was exhibited for over a year, and not one person in a hundred would believe that it was anything but a cunning specimen of the silversmith's art. To settle a discussion which ran high one day, Mr. Downing seized a sharp, heavy knife, cut the silver egg in twain, and it was found to be as fresh and sweet as the day it was electroplated. He then began a series of experiments in the line of his trade, which were highly successful and have opened up a most astounding possibility—the embalming of the dead in casts of nickel, silver or gold, according to the purses and artistic desires of the survivors of the deceased. —Argonaut.

The Land of Small Families. A law passed in France, designed to give certain advantages to fathers of more than seven children, has brought out the facts that in France there are in round numbers 2,900,000 households in which there has been no child; 2,500,000 in which there was only one; 2,300,000 of two children each; 1,500,000 with three each; about 1,000,000 with four; 550,000 with five; 330,000 with six, and 200,000 with seven or more.

FOOD FANCIES.

CAPRICE AND SUPERSTITION RULE THE APPETITE.

Prejudices Against Articles That are Both Savory and Wholesome—People Who Starved Rather Than Eat Cornmeal.

The superstrict Buddhist will not eat flesh at all, because the life that animated the creature is part of the universal life that animates all creatures, from which each in turn abstracts the supply for the purposes of its temporal existence. To eat of the creature is therefore a kind of cannibalism of the second degree, and your Buddhist will none of it. The commonality of them do not go so far. They may eat meat between sunrise and noon.

Everybody knows of the totems of North American Indians, but not quite everybody has been interested to learn that totemism is nearly universal with savage man. No savage will eat the animal that represents his own clan; thus some abstain from turtles and tortoises, others from the beaver, others from the raccoon or possum, others from the partridge, and so on through the scale of animal being.

To kill and eat the flesh of kine is considered among non-Mahometan Hindus one of the most heinous crimes. This arose from the cow being the preferred beast for sacrifice. Long ago the cow played the same part as the fatted calf among the Jews in showing hospitality, and beef was a staple article of diet. The use of the cow for sacrifice preceded Brahminism, and was an aboriginal rite. The sacred character has attached to her for some centuries.

Why the ancient Egyptians generally abstained from pork has not yet been learned, but it is certain that there was a repugnance to it among them, and those who bred the animal and ate its flesh were despised. Along with so much more of the "wisdom of the Egyptians," this discrimination against swine passed into the institutes of Moses for the government of the Jews. He included the camel in the inhibition, an animal not used for domestic purposes by the Egyptians, though it had been already introduced into their country in Moses's time. It is conjectured that the herds of swine mentioned in the Gospels may have been kept by Gentiles.

Among North American Indians some Hurons would not eat of the remnants of food left in cooking vessels, nor of that offered at funeral feasts, in order that the spirits of the dead might have a chance at both. At the end of the Bulgarians' Palm Sunday feast at the cemeteries they will not eat the remnants, but leave them on the graves for the dead who are expected during the night. In Tyrol, on All Souls' night, some of the cakes must be left on the table for the souls released from Purgatory for that night. In Brittany, on the same night, the tablecloth must not be drawn, and a supper must be left for the souls to come and take their part. In North Deccan and India, the blood, supposed to be the life of the animal, is offered to the gods; the flesh is eaten. The Hottentots used sometimes to boil their meat in blood to which some milk had been added. Moses forbade the Jews to seethe the kid in its mother's milk, a mode which therefore was evidently known to them. The Esquimaux drink blood when they can get it.

Among the Dayaks young men abstain from the flesh of the deer lest it make them timid, and before a jag hunt they avoid oil lest the game slip through their fingers. Among some South American Indians the warriors will not eat the flesh of slow-going and cowardly animals. Many Irish starved during the great famine rather than eat the meal of Indian corn which was sent them from America after the wheat and other food they had themselves grown had been seized by their absentee English landlords and shipped out of their island. In part their abstinence from the Indian meal was due to their alleged inability to cook it—a curious commentary on mental condition. But many thousands died of starvation rather than attempt to eat a food new to their experience.

The starvation in France during the thirty years preceding the Revolution must have been disastrous but for the dissemination of the potato. But the physician who introduced the tuber barely escaped with his life from a mob that believed he was meaning to poison them. It appears that some peasants had stolen some of the vines out of the doctor's garden, which they cooked, supposing the stalk and leaves to be the edible part, and were made ill. The doctor finally introduced the root by persuading the King to let it appear on his own table, whereupon all the courtiers fell to growing potatoes, and the cause of the potato was won. —New York Sun.

How a Charge of Shot Travels. When standing within a few yards of the gun's muzzle at the time of discharge, a person would be amazingly astonished were he only able to see the shot as they go whizzing by. Experiments in instantaneous photography have proved to us that the shot not only speeds out, comet-like, as they fly, but they string out one behind the other to a much greater distance than they spread. Thus, with a cylinder gun, when the first shot of a charge reaches a target that is forty yards away, the last shot is lagging along ten yards behind. Even with the choke-bore gun some of the shot will lag behind eight yards in forty. This accounts for the wide swath that is mown in a flock of ducks on which a charge of shot falls just right. About five per cent. only of the charge of shot arrive simultaneously at the target, but the balance of the first half of the charge is so close behind that a bird's muscles are not quick enough to get out of the way, although those who have watched sitting birds when shot at have often seen them start as if to fly, when the leading shot whistled by them only to drop dead as they were overtaken by the leaden hail. —Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

HEARD IT BEFORE.

You tell him a joke you relied on as new; He smiles in a wearisome way. From a comedy now you recite him a bit; He says he saw that at the play. You give him a story that never yet failed To set all who heard in a roar; He nods half approval and turns him away; And murmurs, 'I've heard it before.

The girl whom you woo in your tenderest tone, Whose heart you are seeking to gain, Listens coldly to all you may have to protest, Seeming only to wish you'd refrain. You seek for some phrase not totally trite, And e'en the thesaurus explore; It's all of no use, and you bid her good-by— You see she has heard it before.

How sad it must be to go onward like this, With nothing on earth to enjoy, And never make anyone happy yourself, And only find things to annoy. His life like an orange whose juices are gone, 'Tis a dry, empty shell, and no more. Alas! he is much to be pitied, not blamed— The man who has heard it before. —Washington Post.

PITH AND POINT.

A standing invitation—Get up. Weather report—A thunder clap. Not a play of words—The pantomime.

A hand organ—The glovers' newspaper. Sets the ball a rolling—The batsman when he hits a grounder.

"Can you break a ten for me?" "No, I'm broke myself." —Boston Courier.

Life is far from extinct in the man who appears to be dead in earnest. —Detroit Free Press.

A fruiterer can hardly be called a time-serving fellow when he is out of dates. —Yonkers Gazette.

"Johnny, how many seasons are there?" "Three: pepper, salt and de baseball season." —Epoch.

"Beckley and his wife get along nicely now." "So? Which one is dead, he or she?" —Boston Transcript.

A man was arrested for taking medicine the other day. He took it when the apothecary was not looking. —Boston Bulletin.

"Oh, every dog has its day." Probably that is the reason why so much of our time goes to the dogs. —Times-Democrat.

Awkward Miss (with an umbrella)—"Beg pardon!" Polite Gentleman—"Don't mention it. I have another eye left." —New York Weekly.

"What was the trouble between you and your beau, Mamie?" "Oh, he was altogether too cold." "I see. And you fired him." —Boston Courier.

Restaurant Guest—"Everything you have brought me is stone cold." Polite Waiter—"Here is the mustard and pepper, sah." —New York Weekly.

Queer thing, confidence. As long as another man has your confidence you keep it, but the minute you withdraw it you lose it. —Terre Haute Express.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life As love's young dream." So sings the maid whose lover treats her to ice cream. —Boston Courier.

First Man (excitedly)—"Our restaurant is on fire." Second Man (calmly)—"Come, then, hurry up, and perhaps at last we may be able to get something hot."

Mr. Smith (to neighbor's son who is dining with him)—"Well, sonny, what part of the chicken would you like?" Boy—"The whole of it." —Detroit Free Press.

Tangle—"What a pretty little carriage Miss Tiff has!" Mrs. Tangle—"Yes, that must be the carte blanche she told me her papa had given her." —Munsey's Weekly.

A fast young fellow, about to marry, speaking of his intended, said to a friend of his: "In short, she has everything in her favor—fortune, wealth and money!" —Times-Democrat.

If, in the heat of a family quarrel, the angry wife makes a move to pick up a falcon, by no means is this to be taken as implying a willingness to smooth things over. —Detroit Free Press.

General Tscheng-Ki-Tong recently married a young French woman residing in the south of France. She will be able to use the downtown end of her name to curl her hair with. —New York Herald.

Steersman (during exciting yacht race)—"Man overboard! Shall we stop to let him drown?" Captain (promptly)—"We must stop and pick him up. It's against the rules to drop any ballast during a race."

"I want to know when you're going to pay this here bill. I can't be a man here every day in the week." "Which day would suit you best?" "Saturday." "Well, then, you stay some every Saturday." —Judge.

Indignant Landlord (to tenant of flat)—"I thought you said that all your children were grown up, and here you've got three noisy babies in the house!" Tenant—"Yes. These are my grandchildren." —Munsey's Weekly.

Dentist's Daughter (who bears her father approaching)—"Oh, dear Edward, here comes my father. If he should find us together, we're lost. Oh, he is coming! You will have either to ask for my hand or—let him pull out a tooth for you." —Half Holiday.

Senior Partner (to head clerk)—"You'll excuse me for mentioning it, but—your face is looking a bit as if I should like to see it." Head Clerk—"I'm letting my whiskers grow, sir." Senior Partner—"So I see, but I can't permit employes to grow their whiskers in business hours. They must do this in their own leisure time!" —Judge.

A prominent oculist, who was more than a mile high and proportionately stood in the clouds in Italy after having collected the thousand dollars from a man who came for the right to his