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The Bee

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WALL PAPER
A. D. SISK'S BOOK STORE,
MADISONVILLE, KENTUCKY.

FIFTH YEAR.

EARLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1894.

NO. 19

The Bee

TERMS
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Church Directory.

CATHOLIC CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.
First Mass, 8 o'clock, second mass and sermon, 10 o'clock. A. M. Rosary instruction and benediction at 3:30 p. m. every Sunday. A. M. Coenan, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Services regularly held, morning and evening, Tuesday through Sunday. Prayer meeting, Thursday night.

MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH.
Services second, Saturday evening and Sunday each month. Prayer meeting, Monday night.

M. E. CHURCH.
Services first Sunday each month, Sunday school at 10 o'clock. W. F. Frost, pastor.

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.
Services every fourth Sunday morning and night, by T. C. Peters, Pastor. Prayer meeting every Friday night.

ZION & M. E. CHURCH.
Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, and evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. W. Daney, pastor.

MT. ZION BAPTIST CHURCH.
Services Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. Foster, pastor.

Madisonville.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Preaching every first and third Sunday, morning and evening, by W. W. Daney. Prayers-meeting Wednesday evening. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9:15.

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.
Preaching every first and third Lord's day, morning and evening, by T. C. Peters. Prayer meeting Thursday evening. Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9:15.

CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by W. A. Provost, Pastor. Prayer-meeting every Friday night at 7:30 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Sunday-school every Sunday morning at 9:15. Preaching every third Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Lodge Directory.

E. W. TURNER LODGE, No. 58, F. & A. M. Stated meetings the first and third Wednesdays in each month, 8 o'clock. W. M. Transient brethren cordially invited to attend. W. R. EVANS, W. M. C. H. COVINA, Secretary.

ST. BERNARD LODGE, No. 40, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday night at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. W. R. EVANS, W. M. C. H. COVINA, Secretary.

C. H. HUNT, Secretary.

VICTORIA LODGE, No. 8, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Meets every Monday night in the Masonic Building. All members of the order are cordially invited to attend. M. McCook, C. C. W. F. ANDERSON, K. of R. and S.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 6, A. O. U. W. Meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited to attend. Benj. Myers, Recorder.

CLUB RATES FOR 1894.

OTHER PERIODICALS AT DISCOUNT.

We announce our CLUB RATES for 1894. Read the figures given, and also read the notes below. We will send the Bee, one year, with any of the periodicals named below, for the amount stated "for both."

AMERICAN MANUFACTURER AND	PRICE FOR BOTH	HARPER'S HAZARD (\$4.)	PRICE FOR BOTH
IRON WORLD (\$4.)	\$4.00	HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE (\$2.)	2.50
THE AREA (\$5.)	5.00	JOURNAL OF AMERICAN FOLK LORE (\$3.)	3.40
THE ART AMATEUR (\$4.)	4.25	THE WEEKLY JUDGE (\$3.)	3.00
THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY (\$4.)	4.20	NEW WORLD, Quarterly, (\$3.)	3.00
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THE WEEKLY LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL (\$1.)	1.40	PUCK (\$5.)	5.00
THE LOUISVILLE DAILY COMMERCIAL (\$1.)	3.33	PUCK LIBRARY, Monthly (\$2.20)	2.50
THE CENTURY (\$4.)	4.50	REVIEW OF REVIEWS (\$2.50)	3.00
THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION (\$1.)	1.50	SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN (\$3.)	3.50
THE WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL (\$1.)	1.75	SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN (S)	3.00
ELECTRICAL WORLD (\$5.)	5.00	ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS' EDUCATION (\$2.50)	3.00
AL (\$5.)	5.00	SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN & A. B. EDUCATION, Same address (\$5.)	5.50
THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE (\$3.)	3.40	SCI. AM. AND SUPP. AND A. B. EDITION, Same address (\$6.)	6.50
FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY (\$4.)	4.20	ST. NICHOLAS (\$5.)	5.00
THE FORUM (\$1.)	1.25	SCIENCE'S MAGAZINE (\$3.)	3.50
THE WEEKLY DETROIT FREE PRESS (\$1.15)	1.25	THE TRADESMAN (\$1.)	1.25
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HARPER'S MAGAZINE (\$4.)	4.00		
HARPER'S WEEKLY (\$4.)	4.20		

Persons wishing other periodicals than those named above should write to us, and we will name prices.

Where several periodicals in the list are wanted, call or write us, naming those wanted, and a special rate will be given.

Where our subscribers have already paid up for the Bee, they can have the periodicals above at the net rate.

"BUY OF THE DEALER."

BICYCLES

BABY CARRIAGES

—AND—

Base Ball Goods,

—AT—

W. R. PRATT'S

MADISONVILLE, KY.

LARGEST STOCK OF WALL PAPER IN HOPKINS COUNTY.

Ripans Tabules.

If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Take **RIPANS TABULES**

If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have A DISORDERED LIVER, Take **RIPANS TABULES**

If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING, Take **RIPANS TABULES**

For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, Take **RIPANS TABULES**

Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cleanse the system effectually; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One TABLE taken at the first indication of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules are prepared from a prescription widely used by the best physicians, and are presented in the form most approved by modern science.

If given a fair trial Ripans Tabules are an infallible cure they contain nothing injurious and are an economical remedy.

One gives relief.

A quarter-gross box will be sent, postage-paid, on receipt of 75 cents by the wholesale and retail agents,

JOHN D. PARK & SONS CO., Cincinnati, Ohio,
MEYER BROTHERS DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.,
MOFFITT-WEST DRUG CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Local Druggists everywhere will supply the Tabules if requested to do so.

They are Easy to Take, Quick to Act and Save many a Doctor's Bill.

SAMPLES FREE ON APPLICATION TO THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., NEW YORK CITY.

Walter McGary,
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LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

SPLENDID LINE OF VEHICLES,
GOOD STOCK,
ELEGANT TURNOUTS

HAULING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. **HEARSE** FURNISHED ON SHORT NOTICE.
Charges Reasonable. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE SECOND PRIZE POEM.

What did our fathers in their quest
Of economic plans the best
Find in the lead of all the rest?
Protection.

What then became their guide and chart?
What bade the workman take heart?
What gave America her start?
Protection.

And in a world of push and drive,
Where but the fittest can survive,
What keeps our Uncle Sam alive?
Protection.

What makes the Englishmen look dum?
What makes the wheels of labor hum?
Why do the emigrants still come?
Protection.

What gives the laborer abance
To live, not only, but advance?
What puts good money in his pants?
Protection.

What gives us wealth as well as might?
What makes our land a land of light?
What makes our homes so blest and bright?
Protection.

F. S. RANDALL.

BROKE AND OUT OF WORK.

When I was working steady,
Had a pocket full of tin,
Why, I was a stanch "reform-er,"
Helped to usher Governor in,
And I urged that "Protection"
Was a robber and a bluff,
And the Democratic party
And low tariff were the stuff,
So I voted and I waited
For the change I now would shirk,
And it came very different
That I broke and out of work.

I had dreamed we would work wonders,
And my dreams had reached the pitch
When the rich would become paupers
And the paupers become rich
But, how sad is the awakening,
As I now recall the day,
When I, like the "base Indian,"
Blindly threw a pearl away,
For "protection" is a jewel
Where unbounded riches lurk,
And I realize it keenly
Now I'm broke and out of work.

And how a fellow's feeling
Get the better of him when
He thinks how darned deceitful
Are the promises of men,
Here was I with plenty money,
Plenty work and happy mind,
Yet I listened to the theories
And the "arid thinkers" wind,
And the stingy conscience gives me,
And the debts I cannot shirk,
Will be scathed at next election,
Though I'm broke and out of work.

WHAT MATTER?

What will it matter, by and by,
Whether life gave us our desire
Untroubled by anxiety and care,
Or if the four that loomed so large,
Came soon or lingered many a year?
Or if the four that loomed so large,
Held base or pleasing in its charge?
Perchance the loss that fell so keen
About the neck of common things,
Whether more peace than pain were ours,
Or sharper thorns or fewer flowers,
Laughter or tears that "er our day?"
What will it matter, by and by?

What will it matter, by and by,
Whether we roamed in foreign lands,
Sailed classic heights and desert sands,
Stood face to face with man's best thought,
In brick, or stone, or granite wrought,
And watching history's foot and place,
Reviewed the history of a race?
Or if our narrower life were spent
Beneath our changing clouds and skies,
Its stretching line our farthest bound?
Feeling our being's secret springs
By common ties of common things,
The daily life to daily need?
Best summing up the daily deed:
Asleep beneath a common thing,
What will it matter, by and by?

What will it matter, by and by,
If we have known all human speech
And wisdom—and could even reach
To the stars, and understand
Their paths and places—could command
The mysteries which Nature keeps,
To leave from their hidden deeps,
Measure the force that feeds the earth,
Or if our own and only love
Were gathered from the common store
Within the easy reach of all,
Desire and desire held our day,
By contrast with the great unknown?
Do these things lead us to our day,
Enough for us, His day and by?

What will it matter, by and by,
Whether life crowned all his own,
With tenderest thought, and holiest tone,
Enwrapped us in a sacred zone,
That shriveled up all self desire,
And glorified our lowliest ways,
With sacrament of love and prayer?
Or, if our weary days had sped
Away, unward, unremembered,
Our simplest needs unmet,
To those who should have known us best?
Do these things lead us to our day,
Enough for us, His day and by?

—Marjorie Moore, in S. S. Times.

THEY WAITED FOR HIM.

A Bishop's Clever Notion of a Fishing Party's Dilemma.

Some years ago a number of gentlemen visited the mountains of Colorado for the purpose of fishing. Among the party was a bishop of an eastern diocese of the Episcopal church. Fishing was the sole occupation and amusement of the visitors, so when Sunday came, as there was nothing else to do, the laymen of the party got to their rods, preparatory to casting a line. But they were in a quandary as to the bishop. They did not want to hurt his feelings by leaving him behind, nor did they want to offend his religious principles by inviting him to go fishing on Sunday. Finally one of them plucked up courage and told him of their dilemma, whereupon the good man said that he would tell them of a happening in his earlier life which he thought rather apropos.

"Some years ago," he said, "when I had charge of the affairs of a parish, I was awakened about two o'clock one morning, and upon inquiring who was there, heard a man's voice reply that he was there with Miss Blank, and that they wanted to get married. I reasoned with him about the untimely hour, but to no avail he meant to get married right then and there. So I put on my clothes and gown, and went downstairs and began the marriage service. Everything went along as dictated by the service till I asked the man: 'Will you take this woman to be thy wedded wife?' to which he replied: 'What 'I here for?'

"They waited for the bishop—Harper's Magazine.

IN MEDIEVAL TIMES.

Pastoral Customs and Habits in "Merry Old England."

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. "A domestic was termed a man's 'halfpenny,' or 'loaf-eater.' A lady was a 'halfpenny,' a loaf-giver. Bacon was the principal flesh-food, and other meats were commonly used. Hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy had the cup for the society of a newly-made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved, and of much value, and were especially left in wills. The Abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that the table might be served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pleading they always knelt, story-telling and singing in the hall. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases ladies were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their tower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the vassals.

The tower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. Chais were for the great. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench, hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made they took the bed-sack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedchambers were rare and by no means of rank.—Westminster Review.

A Wise Little Kid.

Little Dot—My kitten is sick, and I have been trying ever so hard to make her take some medicine, but she won't touch it.

—Of course not. Cats never take medicine when they are sick.

Little Dot—Why, isn't that queer? I never would have thought that a little bit of a kitten would trust to the faith cure.—Good News.

Why Should He?

She—I rode down in the same horse car with you yesterday.

He—Strange I didn't see you.

She—Not at all; you were sitting down.—Truth.

Landlord and Tenant.

"I give you notice to leave on the first," said a Harlem landlord to a tenant who had not paid his rent for several months.

"Don't do that," said the tenant. "I'd rather have you raise the rent on me."—Texas Sittings.

A Love-Match.

Friend—Edith married for money, didn't she?

Clara—No, indeed. He is rich, but she is desperately in love with him. Why, when he comes in late, she just sits and scolds him by the hour.—N. Y. Weekly.

Tommy's Curiosity.

"Grandpa," said Tommy, examining critically the bald head of his ancestor, "may I ask you a question?"

"Do you comb your hair with a razor?"—Texas Sittings.

He Know.

"And you think Miss Dimple pretty?"

"You can't deny that Miss Dimple is up."

"It does; it does. And her lips turn up so temptingly, too, sometimes!"—Chicago Yellows.

A Puzzle.

Mr. Justice—"These eggs are a little too hard, dear."

Mrs. Justice—Yes, dear John! I know it. But they boiled for more than an hour and yet they would not get soft.—Judge.

He Had Her.

"What makes you look so uncomfortable?" said one young writer to another.

"I'm thinking about what I shall put in my next article."

"Thinking?"

"Good gracious, man! You mustn't do that. You'll spoil your style!"—Washington Star.

Downing an Adverser.

Father—You don't seem to believe in the adage 'business before pleasure.'"

Son—Of course I don't.

Father—You ought to; it's an excellent one.

Son—Aw, pop, come off. Doesn't a fellow always court a girl a long time before he goes to see her father?—Detroit Free Press.

Advantages of Matrimony.

Friend—Did you lose anything in the Bungal bank?

Depositor—Not a penny.

"Well! Well! If you know the thing was going wrong, why didn't you say so?"

"I didn't know. I had to go off on business, so I left my wife some blank checks. Then she went shopping."—Tit-Bits.

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Little Dot—I think I know why mamma puts pants on boys.

Mother—Well, why?

Little Dot—"Cause boys is always bad, and has to be 'punished' often, and dresses would be in the way.—Good News.

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"Mr. Dolan, did you ever ate a lobster?"

"Never; an 'O' never will. It meself 'dill not associate wid an animal that takes off green an' puts on red."—Washington Star.

HE QUIT AT THAT.

PUTTING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER.

—Life.

His Only Chance to Talk.

"Have you anything to say in your defense," asked Judge Noonan of a citizen of San Antonio, Tex., who had been convicted of gambling, and who was also the husband of a very masculine woman.

"I thank your honor for giving me an opportunity which I never enjoy in my own house," was the reply.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Sittings.

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Jones—I say, er—present that bill to my wife.

His Tailor—But I can't get any money out of her.

Jones—Sympathize with you, old man; neither can I.—N. Y. World.

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Mudge—Went to church yesterday just for a change.

Yabley—So? What denomination? Mudge—The minister, as near as I could figure him out, was a platitudinarian.—Indianapolis Journal.

No Place for Them.

"Have you got any barons or lords stopping here?" asked the newly arrived guest.

"No, sir," answered the proprietor. "We ask cash in advance from all people without baggage."—Life.

Disappointed.

Mr. Stalyate—You look charming to-night.

She (yawning)—Do I? I was expecting you to say I looked tired.—Brooklyn Life.

Traveller's Luck.

He used to be a first-class passenger. But now he travels in the steerage. And shaved his whiskers off.—Washington Star.

Nothing to Harm.

Eastern Man—Did that last cyclone you had do much damage?

Kansas Man—Oh, no; none whatever. It followed in the path of one we had a short time before.—Truth.

Elaborated.

"I suppose Mr. Blinks is a God-fearing man."

"Guess not—we read that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."—Truth.

A Good Answer.

"Johnny, how many teeth has a human being?"

"A month full."—Halls.

Railroad English.

Teacher—Give me a synonym for the word "reduce."

Bright Boy—Equalize.

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they reduce wages."

"Hm! Give me a synonym for the word 'increase.'"

"Equalize."

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"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they increase rates."—Good News.

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Mrs. Minks—I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively.

Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him.

Mrs. Minks (a few moments later)—Did he apologize?

Mr. Minks—Yes; he said he was looking for his mother, and thought at first that you were she.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Sensitive Man.

Writer—The editor of the "Laughs and Owns" is the most sensitive man I ever saw.

Friend—In what respect?

Writer—He can't take a joke.

Friend—I never observed it.

Writer—Well, I have. I took a dozen good ones to him to-day and he rejected every one of them.—Detroit Free Press.

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Mr. Hayrick—All right, Johnnie, as soon as he waters the cows ter feeds their pigs an' drives the cows ter pasture an' takes er bag o' corn ter their mill an' cleans their wagon an' splits some wood.—Judge.

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He—I'm going to ask your father for your hand to-night. Don't you wish me luck?

She—Yes; I hope he will. I have no hi-lippers.—Life.

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Mrs. Wabash—Not altogether. My experience has been about three ball-eyes in five.—Town Topics.

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"Thinking?"

"Good gracious, man! You mustn't do that. You'll spoil your style!"—Washington Star.

Downing an Adverser.

Father—You don't seem to believe in the adage 'business before pleasure.'"

Son—Of course I don't.

Father—You ought to; it's an excellent one.

Son—Aw, pop, come off. Doesn't a fellow always court a girl a long time before he goes to see her father?—Detroit Free Press.

Advantages of Matrimony.

Friend—Did you lose anything in the Bungal bank?

Depositor—Not a penny.

"Well! Well! If you know the thing was going wrong, why didn't you say so?"

"I didn't know. I had to go off on business, so I left my wife some blank checks. Then she went shopping."—Tit-Bits.

A Wise Counselor.

Little Dot—I think I know why mamma puts pants on boys.

Mother—Well, why?

Little Dot—"Cause boys is always bad, and has to be 'punished' often, and dresses would be in the way.—Good News.

No Friend of His.

"Mr. Dolan, did you ever ate a lobster?"

"Never; an 'O' never will. It meself 'dill not associate wid an animal that takes off green an' puts on red."—Washington Star.

HE QUIT AT THAT.

PUTTING THEIR HEADS TOGETHER.

—Life.

His Only Chance to Talk.

"Have you anything to say in your defense," asked Judge Noonan of a citizen of San Antonio, Tex., who had been convicted of gambling, and who was also the husband of a very masculine woman.

"I thank your honor for giving me an opportunity which I never enjoy in my own house," was the reply.—Alex Sweet, in Texas Sittings.

In the Same Boat.

Jones—I say, er—present that bill to my wife.

His Tailor—But I can't get any money out of her.

Jones—Sympathize with you, old man; neither can I.—N. Y. World.

Not Encouraged.

Mudge—Went to church yesterday just for a change.

Yabley—So? What denomination? Mudge—The minister, as near as I could figure him out, was a platitudinarian.—Indianapolis Journal.

No Place for Them.

"Have you got any barons or lords stopping here?" asked the newly arrived guest.

"No, sir," answered the proprietor. "We ask cash in advance from all people without baggage."—Life.

Disappointed.

Mr. Stalyate—You look charming to-night.

She (yawning)—Do I? I was expecting you to say I looked tired.—Brooklyn Life.

Traveller's Luck.

He used to be a first-class passenger. But now he travels in the steerage. And shaved his whiskers off.—Washington Star.

Nothing to Harm.

Eastern Man—Did that last cyclone you had do much damage?

Kansas Man—Oh, no; none whatever. It followed in the path of one we had a short time before.—Truth.

Elaborated.

"I suppose Mr. Blinks is a God-fearing man."

"Guess not—we read that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom."—Truth.

A Good Answer.

"Johnny, how many teeth has a human being?"

"A month full."—Halls.

Railroad English.

Teacher—Give me a synonym for the word "reduce."

Bright Boy—Equalize.

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they reduce wages."

"Hm! Give me a synonym for the word 'increase.'"

"Equalize."

"Nonsense!"

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they increase rates."—Good News.

No Offense Intended.

Mrs. Minks—I don't want to make a scene, but that man over there is staring at me very offensively.

Mr. Minks—He is, eh? I'll speak to him.

Mrs. Minks (a few moments later)—Did he apologize?

Mr. Minks—Yes; he said he was looking for his mother, and thought at first that you were she.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Sensitive Man.</