

FATHER AND CHILD.

A lonely man in silence sat. With hopeless grief oppressed; A gentle child in childhood's grace...

USELESS LOCKS.

How an Expert can Open the Most Intricate Combinations in Existence. "Locks? Locks won't keep burglars out. Why, I can open any kind of lock that has ever been invented..."

"Do you make a practice of breaking open safes?" asked the Star man. "I open safes when nobody else can," replied the smith...

A Stegaride in Summer.

In striking contrast with the average American wedding, says a Brooklyn paper, where the contracting parties lie away soon after the ceremony was a social event last evening in German society...

"But how can you find the combination?" Does it not take a long time? "By timing. As to time, it depends upon circumstances..."

"What do you get for opening a safe?" "For a little three-second safe I get \$10. For larger safes like they have in banks and brokers' offices, and where they don't want the lock injured, I get \$250..."

A Philosophic Gospel.

Among artists and men of letters, I have found no depth. I do not know if you were at Magny's one day when I told them that they were all gentlemen (messieurs). They said that it was not necessary to write for ignorant persons...

Over-Doing It.

On the subject of visitors who administer consolations of the highest kind to invalids, it is not our intention to enlarge here; but critical patients might have much to say about it. People vary greatly as to their ideas of the proper time at which to see their clergy in illness...

CALICO KINGS PLAY POOL.

Clavin and Three Other Monarchs After the Fifteen Ball. "Fourteen millions is a pretty large sum to be represented around a pool table, isn't it?" asked a boarder in the Mansion House, Brooklyn, of a Journal reporter last evening...

WHAT IS MIND?

Extract from Dr. Hammond's Address at the Lehigh University. Go into the chemist's laboratory of your own noble university—in honor of whose founder we are here to-day—and touch the two poles of a galvanic battery...

How Pale You Are!

is frequently the exclamation of one lady to another. The fact is not a pleasant one to have mention, but still the act may be a kindly one, for it sets the one addressed to thinking, apprises her of the fact that she is not in good health and leads her to seek a reason therefor...

Wife: "John, our coachman must go."

"But why, my dear? Our only daughter is married." "Yes, but—John, I'm not so very old myself, you know." "What was the game for? Well, it wasn't for love, you can see, for the whole lot of us were drinking. The older gentleman of the party, who threw away his white hat after making two or three wild shots, was the first to get excited...

That Would Be Enough.

A negro woman asked for a life insurance office and entered for the manager. A gentleman stepped forward and asked her if he could do anything for her. "Is yesse? de man what puts out money when folks die?" "Yes, if their lives are insured in our company." "Yes, sah; yas. Wall, my husband whut's named Rufe Evans inshored in dis deah place some time ago, an' I thought dat I'd call 'round dis ebenin' an' git de five hundred dollars."

Acted Like a Charm.

This is what Mrs. Mayer, of Baronne street, New Orleans, says of Brown's Iron Bitters. "A 'charm' works quietly, surely, promptly, thoroughly and with delightful effect. That is just the way this wonderful family medicine works on invalids who have been suffering the woes of liver complaint, dyspepsia and impoverished blood..."

What are pauses?

"What are pauses?" asked the teacher, of the primary class. "Things that grow on cats," piped the small boy at the foot. If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25 cents.

"I Love Her Better than Life."

Well, then, why don't you do something to bring back the roses to her cheeks and the light to her eyes? Don't you see she is suffering from nervous debility, the result of female weakness? A bottle of Dr. Pier's "Favorite Prescription" will brighten those pale cheeks and send new life through that wasting form. If you love her, take heed.

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