of the "City and Its Finances and Taxation" will be considered in a paper by H. H. Herbst, followed by the usual free discussion. A good musical programme has also been prepared, and an enjoyable and profitable time is expected. The meeting is free to all, and a general invitation is extended.

The Rose Bud Dancing club will give a hard times party next Saturday, Jan. 27. All parties enjoying a good time are requested to attend. Hilyard's orchestra will furnish hard times selections for the occasion. Admission 49 cents. At hall corner Arcade and Fauquier streets.

Prof. Malcolm's dancing class are looking forward with much interest to their next reception, which will take place in Westmoreland hall Saturday evening, Feb. 3. A pretty german, with original features, is anticipated. The dancing will be from 8 to 11:45 p. m.

Capital Division No. 13, uniformed rank, Knights of Pythias, will give its second social party, season 1893-4, at Central hall, Seventh and Cedar streets, Friday evening, Jan. 26. There will be dancing from 9 to 1, to music by the St. Anthony Hill orchestra.

An entertainment under the auspices of St. John's parish will be given at Unity church, corner Summit avenue and Wabasha street, on Monday, Jan. 22, at 8 p. m. The play "Which Is Which" will be presented by an amateur company.

The Ladies' Guild of St. James Episcopal Church, assisted by the Y. P. society, will serve a New England supper Wednesday evening at the Guild hall, corner Lawson and De Soto streets. Everybody cordially welcome.

The Y. P. C. U. of the First Universalist Church will meet at the House of Mrs. J. B. Arey, 295 Selby avenue, this evening at 7 o'clock. Friends are invited. Topic, "Look Out and Not In." —James ii., 8.

Wednesday evening next, at Westmoreland hall, will occur the twenty-seventh dancing party of the Philomathean society. The music will be furnished by the St. Anthony Hill orchestra.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 23, the ladies of the Y. P. L. A. of Memorial English Lutheran Church will hold a hard times social at the residence of J. H. Hensel, 753 Lincoln avenue.

A stated meeting of Sibley Council No. 3, Junior Order United American Mechanics, will be held next Wednesday evening, Jan. 24, in A. O. U. W. hall, 71 East Seventh st.

The ladies of St. Mary's church will give a sociable in St. Mary's school hall Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Jan. 23 and 24. Seibert's orchestra will be in attendance.

The Progressive Social club have an attractive programme for a musical and literary entertainment to be given Jan. 24 at Music hall, Moore block, Seven corners.

The next literary evening of the St. Paul Press club will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 26, at the house of Capt. Henry A. Castle, 120 Western avenue.

The young girls of St. Peter's, Dayton's Bluff, will give a costume drill entertainment on Thursday, Jan. 25, at Alcayde hall, 657 East Seventh street.

Capitol Division No. 13, Uniformed Rank K. P. will give its second social party at Central hall, corner of Seventh and Cedar, Friday evening.

The Rector's Aid Society of St. Paul's Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. N. Bouse Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Maple Leaf Dancing club will give a social dance in Liedertafel hall Thursday evening, Jan. 25.

The "Non Nobis Solum" will give a prize masquerade at Central hall Monday evening, Feb. 5.

The Philomathean society will give a dancing party at Westmoreland hall on Jan. 24.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McSherry, of Sherburne avenue, are entertaining their cousins, Misses Maggie Hyland and Maggie McSherry, of Rosemont, Minn.

Mrs. W. G. Carling, of 166½ College avenue, entertained a few friends to an old-fashioned afternoon tea in honor of her guest, Mrs. S. Tait, of Exeter, Ont.

C. A. Wallingford, architect, who has been in the National German-American bank building has removed to the Bank of Minnesota.

Miss Minnie Goodnoe, of Roberts, Wis., spent a week with Miss Florence Wersel, of Pleasant avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Brown, of Iglehart street, are entertaining Miss Helen F. Hayes, of Chicago.

Miss Ethel Haisley, of Nelson avenue, is entertaining Miss Marie Aute, of Bloomington, Ill.

Miss Radcliffe, of Minneapolis, is visiting friends at the Costanza, 341 St. Peter street.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Emery have taken apartments at Hotel Barteau for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Topping left Saturday evening for the Pacific coast.

W. C. T. U. NOTES.

The Hamline W. C. T. U. will have charge of the gospel temperence meeting to be held at the People's theater at 3 p. m. today.

The Lady Somerset W. C. T. U. and their friends enjoyed a social evening at the home of Miss Storms, 270 St. Albans street, Friday, Jan. 19. The literary and musical programme was especially attractive. It opened with a symposium on women—the divisions of which were as follows: "Woman in the Home, the Church and Society," "Women in the World of Literature, Music and Art," "Women in Bible History," "Woman as an Economist," "Woman's Sphere," etc. Vocal and instrumental music was rendered by Miss Ella Hall. Recitation, "The Maniac," was given by Miss Grace Geike. Refreshments were served, and the evening closed with a hymn of praise.

DAYTON'S BLUFF.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Bates Avenue M. E. Church will hold its regular meeting on Tuesday next at the home of Mrs. I. E. Eggleston, of Tremont street. The church sociable was postponed and will take place next Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Spindler, of Maple street.

The Congregational Union of St. Paul was entertained on Tuesday evening at the Atlantic Congregational church. Supper was served by the ladies of the church and the following officers were elected: President, J. W. Hackett; secretary, Mr. Drew; treasurer, Mr. Smith.

Miss Alice Von Deyn, of Bates avenue, pleasantly entertained the following little friends yesterday afternoon in honor of her birthday: Meta Siebold, Virginia De Haas, Ida Bohn, Gretchen and Linda Marr, Anna and Bertha Seeger.

Miss Clara Seeger, of Maria avenue, entertained a company of friends on Thursday evening in honor of her nineteenth birthday. Progressive cinch and dancing were the amusements of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wichman, of Conway street, entertained a company of friends at euchre on Thursday evening. Prizes were won by Mrs. Damler, Mr. Lawrence and George W. Freeman.

The H. O. P. club will meet next Friday afternoon with Miss Kate Fifield, of East Fourth street.

Mr. and Mrs. James Morrow, of Nelson avenue, were pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening in honor of their crystal wedding by a company of friends from the Bluff.

The regular meeting of the Dayton's Bluff Reading circle will be held next Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Davis, of East Third street.

Arrangements have been completed for a magic lantern show to be given next Thursday evening in the Iron hall by the Van Buren Athletic association.

The regular meeting of the Utopian Cinch club will take place next Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Hazel Andrews, of Maria avenue.

A sleighing party from Minneapolis was entertained on last Saturday evening by Messrs. Frank and Harry George, of Conway street.

The marriage of Miss Pauline Lawrence, daughter of J. J. Lawrence, to William E. Lowe, will take place on Thursday, Jan. 25.

Mrs. Cox and daughter, of Red Wing, are the guests of Mrs. William Brink, of Hoffman avenue, while on their way to California.

Miss Meta Siebold, of East Sixth street, celebrated her birthday Friday afternoon by entertaining a few of her friends.

The ladies' foreign missionary society held a pleasant meeting on Tuesday last with Mrs. Cochran, of East Third street.

Mrs. William Hamm, of Greenbriar avenue, entertained the Ladies' Reading club at her home Tuesday afternoon.

A large number of bluff people attended the wooden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Goldsmith Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sturtevant, of Waupaca, Wis., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Sturtevant, of Maple street.

Miss Kate Fifield, of East Fourth street, entertained a party of friends at cards on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Anderson, of Hazel Park, was surprised on Monday evening by a company of friends of the bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. Stock, of Maria avenue, entertained friends at a card party Wednesday evening last.

The Vedette Euchre will meet next Friday evening with Miss Gertie Presley, of East Sixth street.

Mrs. George Deiter, of Maple street, gave an afternoon coffee on Thursday to a number of friends.

Miss Noble's dancing class gave a german on Wednesday evening at the Iron Hall.

Mrs. Wilson, of the Marlowe, entertained a company of friends at tea last evening.

Mrs. P. H. Kelly and the Misses Kelly have gone to Santa Barbara for the winter.

May Brant, of Conway street, spent the past week with friends in Minneapolis.

The Quaker club gave a dance on Friday evening at the Iron hall.

Mr. Freeman, of Bates avenue, spe n Wednesday in Stillwater.

James Dickinson, of St. Cloud, is visiting relatives on the bluff.

Miss Louise Reed, of Maria avenue, is in Algiers.

BURLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Quite a jolly party, consisting of Misses Schadle, Crawshaw and Messrs. Hanson, Sperry and Hill, drove up from St. Paul Park in sleighs Friday night in order to attend the dance here.

T. C. Jones, of Duluth, who has been the guest of friends at Highwood for the past week, leaves today for his home.

The Burlington Heights Social club gave its third hop Friday night, which was no less enjoyed than the other two.

The Afternoon Euchre club spent a charming afternoon with Mrs. F. M. Williams Wednesday.

Miss Belle Chase, of Minneapolis spent several days with Mrs. H. M Tuelle last week.

Mrs. L. A. Moore, who has been quite sick for some time with the grip, is able to be out again.

Miss Lightner, of the city, spent Friday night with Mrs. F. M. Williams.

J. L. Langhorne, of St. Paul, was the guest of R. Ruffin Friday night.

Mrs. Brown, of Omaha, Neb., is on a visit to Mrs. J. C. Poore.

HAMLINE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Davis entertained on Tuesday Mrs. W. D. Jones, John Lloyd and E. Parks, of Tracy; J. Lloyd, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas, of Minneapolis.

The Philomathean society give a "hard times" party Thursday evening for the Brownings. The costuming and refreshments were in character.

The Ladies' Home Missionary society will give an entertainment consisting of living pictures and literary matter, in the chapel Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Whited returned yesterday from the Pacific coast, where they have spent two months.

The Epworth league will give a social at the home of Mrs. G. S. Innis, on Hewitt avenue, next week.

Mrs. C. N. Stowers gave a sociable Friday evening for the young ladies of the Missionary society.

Miss Louise Mealiff, of Simpson avenue, will entertain a party of friends Tuesday evening.

Mrs. R. I. Dugan, of Taylor avenue, will entertain the Cribbage club Tuesday evening.

The members of the freshman class will entertain the juniors next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. R. K. Evans and Miss Jessie Evans are spending a few days in Owatonna.

J. B. Bean, of Nicollet, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Agnes Clark, of Wesley avenue.

Mrs. Fleming, of Thomas street, will entertain the C. L. S. O. Monday evening.

Mrs. F. W. Hoyt, of Red Wing, was the guest of Mrs. W. T. Rich Tuesday.

Mrs. G. H. Bridgman entertained the Fortnightly club Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wheeler, of Capitol avenue, is visiting in Fairchilds, Wis.

G. M. Philips, '95, is entertaining his parents.

MERRIAM PARK.

A birthday social will be given Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. W. Watkins for St. Mary's guild. A musical programme has been prepared, and each person is expected to deposit in a bag a sum corresponding to his age.

On Tuesday evening of next week the Merriam Park council will give a concert, with such talent as the Temple quartette and the Florentine Mandolin club, of Minneapolis.

The annual reception to the pastor of the Presbyterian church was given Wednesday evening in the church parlors, and was a pleasant affair.

Mrs. W. D. Madigan and Mrs. C. N. Benham entertained a party of friends Tuesday and Friday evenings, at the home of Mrs. Madigan.

A concert was given in St. Mark's Association hall, Wednesday evening, under the direction of Prof. Priem.

Mrs. H. M. Crosby will entertain the ladies of the Olivet church Thursday afternoon.

The W. O. W. club will give a fancy dress party at Columbian hall Thursday evening.

The young ladies of Olivet church gave a literary entertainment Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George H. Geary is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Hattie Smith, of St. Charles.

ST. ANTHONY PARK.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Shaw, of the Congregational church, were tendered a reception by the members of the church Thursday evening. It was an enjoyable affair.

A basket social was given by the Ladies' guild Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. F. B. Meek, of Langford Park place.

Mrs. Noble and her pupils will give a reception to their friends Friday evening, to celebrate the last dancing lesson of the term.

Mrs. O. Baker, of Langford avenue, will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational Church Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Stephenson celebrated their crystal anniversary Monday evening at their residence on Manvel street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Martin entertained their friends at cinch Thursday evening, at their home on Cromwell avenue.

A large party of friends pleasantly surprised John Guize at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Sewall Friday evening.

Miss Daisey Kneisley, of Minneapolis, is the guest of Mrs. Helen Polk.

MACALESTER PARK.

The elocution class will give an entertainment in the college auditorium Friday evening under the auspices of its teacher, Miss Morton.

A delightful social was given by the Y. P. S. C. E. Thursday evening, at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Ringland on Summit avenue.

A meeting of the Ladies' Missionary society was held at the residence of Mrs. John Pringle, on Lincoln avenue, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Adams will entertain the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church Tuesday afternoon.

Rufus Edwards has issued invitations for a dancing party to be given Tuesday evening at his home on Summit avenue.

Dr. Wallace is in St. Croix Falls for a few days.

ST. PAUL PARK.

The Woman's club held its usual meeting Wednesday. The address was an interesting one. The subject was "Puritans and Cavaliers," and was delivered by Mrs. Julia Palmster.

Tuesday night the Odd Fellows installed their officers for the ensuing year: F. C. Ford, N. G.; Frank Truax, V. G.; George Crawshaw, treasurer.

Mrs. Thomas Huber has gone to Milwaukee, and Mr. Huber has taken up his residence at the Parker house.

Miss Sylvia Benson has gone to Lavonia, where she will visit Mrs. W. Truax, formerly of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hodgkins, of St. Peter, have been visiting relatives here the last week.

The young people of the Park and Newport took a sleigh ride to Hastings Tuesday evening.

There was a sleighing party to Red Rock last evening, ending with a dance at Mr. Dawson's.

Mrs. A. A. Laramore has gone to Minneapolis to remain the balance of the winter.

Mrs. A. Austin, of Langdon, is the guest of Mrs. L. M. Munger.

The Good Templars gave an oyster supper Friday evening.

F. C. Lochard left this week for his home at Sauk Centre.

Miss Lulu Belden has opened a singing class at Newport.

C. P. Munzig left for Hamburg, Germany, on Wednesday.

J. V. Parker has returned from his trip to La Crosse.

A Tigress Loves a Puppy.

Washington Post.

During Capt. White's travels in Cochin China, the then viceroy gave him a magnificent tigress five feet long and three feet high.

On reaching Saigon, where he found dogs dirt cheap, he used to give his pet one of these animals every day. The dog was thrown alive into her cage. She would play with it awhile, as a cat plays with a mouse; then her eyes would begin to glisten and her tail to quiver; she seized her prey by the scruff of the neck, and in a minute or two it was all up with poor "bow wow."

One day, however, a puppy, seemingly in no way different from the common herd of puppies, instead of tamely submitting to his fate, showed fight. It snapped at the tigress' nose, and bit it till the blood came. The tigress, far from resenting the attack, seemed to treat it as a joke; and when the spirited little dog grew tired of the fun, the tigress patted it as if it had been a cub of her own. Then the two lay down side by side and had a comfortable nap.

Thenceforth, they were the best of friends, and to humor this queer friendship Capt. White had a small hole cut in the tigress cage, that the puppy might go and come as it pleased. It often took a trot abroad, but it always returned to its dog-devouring friend.

To test the extent of the tigress' affection, a strange dog was offered to it one day at dinner-time, and was then hastily snatched from its hungry jaws, and the puppy friend thrown into the cage. But, strange to tell, friendship triumphed over the pangs of hunger—and that, not on this occasion only, but whenever the captain's crew saw fit to repeat the experiment.

A Brother's Theory.

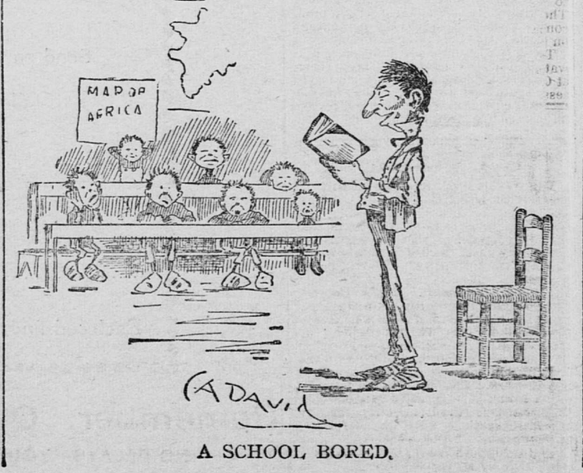
Good News.

Little Dot—Isn't papa rich?

Little Dick—Yes, everybody says so.

Little Dot—Then why does he say he wants me to learn how to earn my own living when I grow up?

Little Dick—So some one will marry you, I guess.



A SCHOOL BORED.

LYNCHING THAT DIDN'T GO.

A HANGING PARTY WHICH FAILED IN ITS WORK.

ONE PRAYER'S INFLUENCE.

A Sheriff Who Quailed at the Last Moment—Erastus Webber's Miraculous Adventures and Beautiful Death—A Man Who Was Continually Getting Under Snow Slides.

[Copyright.]

At Taggart's mine in '49 the men were rough
and reckless,
And no immaculate men were there and
none whose souls were speckless.
The picked and sifted perfect man is somewhat hard to see—
At Taggart's mine in '49 he was an absentee.

Some came on borrowed horses, loaned without their owners' knowledge;
And ninety-nine had been to jail to one who'd been to college—
Men free to talk on various themes with all who'd give them credence,
But swathed in sacred silentness about their antecedents.

THE SHERIFF WEAKENED.

At Bowers' shanty they didn't read Dante,
or meditate on Kant,
And intellectual pursuits you might admit
were scant.
But down to Bower's the evening hours were
spent in pastimes light,
Each night the men begun with cards and
ended in a fight.

And in a broil like this one night did Bowers' four-year Tad,
A blue-eyed boy with flaxen curls, a sturdy,
roguish lad—
His father's pistol take, in play, and swing it
round his head—
The charge by accident went off, and Hank
Malone dropped dead.

"That imp, Thad Bowers," cried Hank's old
pard, "has murdered Hank Malone,
I see him shoot, the little brute! The crime
he can't disown.
Now take him out, an' string him up, and
lift him high an' dry,
In cold blood has he killed my pard, the little
wretch mus' die!"

"Yes, take him out an' string him up!" yelled
those half-drunken men.
"We'll send the imp at double quick where
he won't shoot again.
Sam Flint, we've made you sheriff here:
Now show what you can do,
We've got a hanging on our hands, we give
the job to you."

"Come boy," said Sam, "the time has come
that I must stop your fun,
And now, my young kid, now I guess, that all
your pranks are done."
The little lad was wild with fear, and sought
his father's arm—
A refuge that should never fail to guard a
child from harm.

The maudlin father, crazed with drink, he
could not comprehend,
And so the lad was snatched away and told
to meet his end.
"An' can I say a little prayer, my mama
teached to me?"
"Yes, say your foolishness," said Sam—"and
then we'll find a tree."

"Now—I lay me—down to s'eep," the curly
head began—
It seemed a bolt had cleft the heavens and
struck each gazing man.
"I p'ay—the Lord—my—soul to teep," he
sobbed between his tears,
And each man saw a trundle bed loom
through the mist of years.

"If I should die—before I wake"—the trundle
bed stood clear,
And mother's sweet and blessed face was
bending down to hear.
"I p'ay the Lord my soul to take"—the little
prayer was said,
And each man felt his mother's breath above
his trundle bed.

"An' now I'se weady," said the lad. The
sheriff said, "I ain't.
An' if you're lookin' for a man to kill that
little saint,
You must get another sheriff," and he
choked a rising sob,
"You must git another sheriff, for I will not
do the job!"

"Tomorrer if that boy is dead no man should
live an' thrive,
An' I, for one, would be ashamed to find my-
self alive!
An' if there's killing to be done I want you
men to see,
Before you kill that urchin there you've got
to first kill me."

"Three cheers for ol' Sam Flint!" they cried.
"Three cheers for little Tad!"
And ev'ry grizzly-whiskered man bent down
and kissed the lad,
And the old pard of Hank Malone came forward with the rest,
And little Tad leaped in his arms and nestled on his breast.

THE STRANGE ADVENTURES OF ERASTUS WEBBER.

When Erastus Webber was in the wilds of Central Africa and he saw a venomous serpent leaping toward him he would whisk out a pair of dentist's forceps, which he always carried with him, seize the serpent by the head and extract his poison fangs before the snake had any idea of what he was doing. He did this repeatedly, and I can vouch for it as true, because he told me himself.

He managed tigers very easily. He had a large number of little mirrors attached to a spiral spring. Whenever a tiger leaped upon him, which a tiger was very apt to do every few days, he would adroitly slip this spring over the tiger's nose. This would bring the mirror directly in front of the the tiger's eyes, and he would see his own image reflected in the mirror, and taking it for another mad tiger, would chase after it on the gallop. The tiger would keep up this chase until he fell down and died from exhaustion. In the meantime Erastus Webber would sit down in perfect ease and fan himself under a palm tree. This story was also told to me by Erastus himself, and so can be relied upon in every detail.

When Erautus was in South America he said he never had any trouble with

THE TIGER SEES HIMSELF.

earthquakes. Before going there he prudently took the precaution to practice high leaping, and was able to jump perpendicularly to a prodigious height. So whenever an earthquake overtook him he would simply leap up in the air and stay there until it was over. This story is not founded on mere hearsay. Like the others, it was told me by Erastus himself.

Erastus said that in all his travels through the uncivilized regions of both North and South America he never had any trouble with the Indians. It is true, as he admitted, that he was scalped thirteen different times. But he went into the Indian country prepared. He always wore a false scalp, with red ink in the lining, and when the Indians cut it off it would bleed like a real scalp. So scalping never hurt him, and as it pleased the Indians, he rather encouraged the diversion.

One time, when Erastus was standing under a tree near the equator, he saw a boa constrictor in the branches of the tree just in the act of leaping upon him. On the right, but a few feet distant, a large cougar was just about to spring. On his left hand, at about the same distance, was an alligator with jaws distended to receive him. But Erastus told me himself that he was not frightened in the slightest degree. Just as the boa constrictor leaped from the limb, and his head, with eyes of molten fire, was hurled down upon Erastus, Erastus dodged the head, leaped up and caught the tail still resting on the limb, pulled it over the limb, as you would pull a rope over a pulley, and drew it down until the head and tail of the great snake dangled equally distant from the ground. Then quicker than a flash of lightning, he tied the tail part of the snake around the body of the cougar, and the head part of the snake about the alligator, and so left them all three dangling in the air. The cougar just balanced the alligator, the alligator just balanced the cougar, and so the snake could neither go up nor down, but hung there with those equal weights dangling from each end of itself, unable to move one way or the other. Erastus now quietly laid himself down and took a long and refreshing sleep. When he awoke they were still dangling in the air; and when he passed the same place, three years later, their white and ghastly skeletons were suspended from the tree and rattled in the wind. I know this is true, for he gave me one of the loose teeth that had rattled out of the skeleton of the alligator.

When Erastus came home from his long travels we were all very proud of him. We used to like to take him around and show him off. He had been all over the world, and had so many exciting stories of thrilling adventure that we were all proud to be known as the acquaintances of such a man.

When he told, for instance, how he was once ten days and ten nights without even a plank to support himself, afloat in the Indian ocean; and how he escaped at last by killing a whale with his jack-knife, making a balloon of his skin and inflating it with hot air by burning the whale's oil; and then climbing into the balloon and floating off to Australia—when he told such stories as this, we were all proud to be known as the acquaintances of such an experienced and entertaining man.

So we always liked to take Erastus around, because as acquaintances of his we ourselves shone, in a lesser degree, through his reflected glory.

But we found it was dangerous to let him go off alone much, as he was always sure to come home very badly mangled and dislocated. It was no unusual thing for him to come home with his arms in the wrong place and his feet mismated. Unless he was watched he was always falling off the sidewalk and stumbling into gas trenches. He was so absorbed in the contemplation of his Australian and South American adventures that he was pretty sure to walk into every coal hole and come home covered from top to toe with blood and coal dust.

One time, while relating how, when he was traveling in the Libyan desert, he was taken up by a hurricane and carried thirty-seven miles in the air, and only saved himself by making a parachute of his cane and his palm leaf fan—while he was telling this tale he walked into an elevator well, and fortunately only broke one leg.

As soon as he was able to hobble out, and while relating to a listener how he escaped from a mad elephant in India by adroitly tying the elephant's trunk in a bow knot around a palm tree, he fell into a sewer and broke the other leg.

We got so at last that we used to keep Erastus in the house all we could during the winter season, for every time he went out he was sure to get under a snow slide.

Once while telling a friend how he escaped from a shark in the Southern Pacific by shinning up a waterspout, he was struck by a snow slide from the roof of a dry goods store and his shoulder blade was broken.

One time, while telling a friend how he was once buried in a coal mine ninety feet below the surface, and how he broke through the great mass of rock above him by piercing the earth with his penetrating glances,—while telling this story he was knocked down by a runaway horse, and two arms and three ribs were broken.

One day he sat down over a lighted fuse in a granite quarry and began to tell how he had escaped from the center of a volcano into which he had fallen to the depth of 1,000 feet. I wish I were permitted to give the details of this miraculous escape. But I am unfortunately prevented from doing this because the fuse went off too soon.

It was our purpose to erect a monument over the remains of a man of such vast and varied achievements. But, I regret to say, we have failed in our purpose by the fact that no remains were ever discovered.

Sam Walter Foss.

Helps Their Business.

Baltimore Herald.

"Are you aware of the fact," said a railroad insurance man yesterday, "that every company in our line makes money whenever there is a big accident? It may seem strange, but that Battle Creek wreck the other day in Michigan brought many a dollar into our pockets. The worse the accident the better it is for us. You see it is this way: An appalling accident, we will say, takes place. It is nothing strange that we chance not to hold any risks there. But the next day every one buys an accident ticket and the traveling public continue to insure their lives, but relax in a week or so until another accident frightens them into again buying a ticket."

They Were Practical Scientists.

Judge.

George—Now for every shooting star tonight I shall exact a kiss.

Ethel—But, George, it's so cloudy tonight we can't see them.

George—We don't need to. Astronomers calculate that ten million odd stars fall every night, and it would be a waste of valuable time for us to watch for them. (And they don't.)