

The State Journal

Official Paper of the City of Topeka.

By FRANK P. MACLENNAN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily edition, delivered by carrier, 10 cents a week to any part of Topeka or suburbs...

GREATEST IN KANSAS.

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION:

8,806

For the three full summer months of 1894 an increase of over fifty per cent in one year.

OUR PROOF.

The issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months, viz. from the 1st day of June, 1894, to the 31st day of August, 1894, inclusive, have been as follows:

Table with columns for DAY, June, July, August, showing circulation figures for each day of the months.

Totals, 222,208 June, 241,173 July, 231,998

*Sunday, no issue.

†The total number of copies printed in the three months named above, 696,674, divided by 79, the number of issues, shows the average to be 8,806. This is a correct report of the issues of the TOPEKA DAILY STATE JOURNAL for the three months as stated.

(Signed) Frank Maclellan

Editor and Proprietor.

Seems to and subscribed Sept. 11, 1894.

(SAL.)

Clerk of the District Court, Shawnee County, Kansas.

THE STATE JOURNAL is the only paper in Kansas receiving the Full Day Associated Press.

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Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—For Kansas: Forecast: Tonight fair with colder in east half, followed Wednesday by fair, warmer weather; north winds becoming southerly Wednesday.

With a Republican congress in session, which we certainly can reasonably expect by next March, the question arises what labor ought to do to perform first. The labor most demanded and most necessary is legislation restoring silver to the place it used to hold as a money metal. It is perhaps impossible to secure such legislation with a goldbug president in the chair, but if a Republican congress firmly establishes in the public mind that it is the friend of silver, that trouble will be remedied in 1896.

SENATOR MARTIN'S announcement in favor of Gov. Leavelling has caused a general jostling up in the Democratic camp. With the leaders so divided, the "rank and file" of the dying party does not know what to do. The demoralization of the Democratic organization grows more complete every day. With one leader "leading" in one direction and another "leading" in another, there is a sound of tearing and ripping, and the poor remains of the party will soon be but a remnant. Many of those who are left will make their formal entry into the Republican party this fall, while others join the Populists. The party must inevitably die, and John Martin has merely given it a parting stab, telling it to "hurry up and be done with its death rigors."

He (Botkin) also kept quoting and referring to what the TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL said and praised it to the skies, telling his audience that it was a Republican newspaper. That was just about as near the truth, however, as he got during the most of his speech. The TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL is an independent paper and not a Republican paper. If you don't believe us consult any newspaper directory and you will find that such is the fact.—Erie Republican Record.

If you will look in the newspaper directory you will find that the STATE JOURNAL is "Independent Republican." This term is used to distinguish the paper from the other kind known as "Brazos Coliar Republican" who take all their opinions from their local political boss instead of making the local political boss take his opinions from them. The kind of a newspaper we speak of prefers to lie on its back with the boss's foot on its neck, rather than have the position reversed.

The great registration in this city and in other Kansas cities, "hundreds of men who have not voted for four years" having registered, means that there is a mighty interest in this election. Exactly what this interest is, many will differ on. Whether it is on account of a desire to express one's sentiment on the rela-

merits of the two leading parties, or whether it is a determination to vote on the woman suffrage question, it is difficult to discover clearly. The great railroad strike last summer made a profound impression on workmen; the results of the coming election will show plainly what they think of the strike and of the action of the government in the matter. It is more than likely that hundreds of them have on this account abandoned the Democratic party for ever, and many of their votes will be cast with the Republicans. Others of them will vote with the Populists, particularly members of the American Railway union. Whichever way these registered voters cast their ballots, however, it is a good sign of interest in public affairs that they have registered. When the whole people take interest in an election, we can be sure some fruitful thinking has been done.

WHILE the "Reorganization committee" and the "Protective committee" and the bondholders and the government are all gathered in at what appears to be a very serious and perhaps fatal sickness of the grand old Santa Fe road, the people of Kansas can delude but hope for the best. If this magnificent railroad system, the pride of Kansas, must go under the hammer, at least let it be dealt with as gently as possible. It is still the main great thoroughfare of our state, and such it must continue to be, no matter what fortunes befall it. If it can be delivered from its mountain of debt, which has crushed it to earth, it will be eventually one of the best money making roads in the country, as it used to be. Meanwhile Kansas people should look out for Kansas interests, and while we should allow no hostile hand to be laid on the road, we should keep a sharp eye out for hostile hands that might deprive the state of the road's headquarters.

KANSAS PARAGRAPH.

Robert Trotter is making long strides in the race for probate judge of Edwards county.

"Hedge canaries" is the name now given to quills by McPherson sportsmen who evade the law.

About 150 books are missing from the Beloit city library and to "Pilgrims' Progress" led all the rest.

The first requisite to get into the ladies' orchestra at Beloit is that the young woman shall be good looking.

Two families of Trees and a lot of limbs and branches have been off on a visit from their home at Sabetha.

Delphos Republican: Cracked wheat is becoming the favorite feed for cattle and hogs. They will want cake and pie next.

About the only thing that looks the least bit like winter that has appeared about Onieda, is the appearance of the gripper.

There have already been seventy-five cars of broom corn shipped from Sterling this fall, and there will be about twenty more.

With corn husking and apple butter making, there isn't anybody about the farm houses in Nemaha county that has time to go to town.

The district court which met at Kinsey last Tuesday had to adjourn till the second Tuesday in November, because the farmers were all seeding wheat and the lawyers all electioneering.

The high school boys of McPherson have fitted up a first rate gymnasium in one part of the building and will soon be able to hang by their toes much easier than they can construe or parse.

The hair of the students of Cooper college at Sterling having grown sufficiently long, they have arranged a game of football with Lewis academy of Wichita at Wichita, November 3.

A professor of languages at Sabetha is going to give a German lesson free, and if the young ladies and gentlemen don't learn "nicht wahr" and "ganiz gewiss," he thinks they are not half smart.

McPherson county teachers discussed the subject, "The Advantage of a Course of Study." This is a good deal like a carpenter reading a paper on "Why a Carpenter Should Always Have a Plane and Saw."

An old-fashioned barn raising took place near Avery, Rice county, the other day. The barn was made from native timber, the trees having been set out by George Avery, the man who owns the barn, in 1873.

Several boys at Osborne have been caught throwing missiles through the windows of vacant houses, which means Osborne will become a preacher producing center. All the great preachers that you read about threw "missiles" through windows and disturbed religious meetings when they were boys.

A prudent Chicago housewife, when the great strike began, stored 15 barrels of flour in her cellar. She related it with half a dozen cases of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

MOODY IN ALABAMA.

The World-Famous Evangelist at the Winnie Davis Wigwam.

BERMINGHAM, Oct. 23.—Rev. Dwight L. Moody, the world-famed evangelist from Chicago, preached to an audience of 6,000 persons here last night in the Winnie Davis wigwam.

Prof. Townsend has a choir of 200 voices. Rev. Moody's sermon was not very lengthy, but very instructive. He will be in Birmingham for ten days.

For Over Fifty Years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for teething, if soothes, softens the gums, allays pain, cures colic. Best remedy for diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle. For instance, Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding water over her little boy. She promptly applied Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salves, giving instant relief. It's a wonderfully good salve for burns, bruises, sores, and a sure cure for Piles. J. K. Jones. Daily Mass Meetings. No Gripping, no Nausea, no Pain, when De Witt's Little Early Risers are taken. Small Pill. Best Pill. Best Pill. J. K. Jones. Read the "Wants." Many of them are as interesting as news items. See if it is not so. EZZ calls up the Peeler.

A HEATHEN PICNIC.

THE JOYS OF A COUNTRY FESTIVAL IN CHINA.

They Take Their Joss Along. "Chip In." Make a Big Noise, Are Good Natured, Polite and Always Go Home Sober and Happy.

[Special Correspondence.]

HONGKONG, Sept. 18.—Hearing one day of a Chinese country festival in the neighborhood of Kowloon, which is just opposite to Hongkong, I got up a party of friends, crossed the harbor, and within an hour was in the scene of the festivities. My Chinese servants were well acquainted in the place—in fact, were cousins or nephews or something or other of the leading family of the town. It was a stroke of rare good fortune, as it insured us a cordial welcome and offered opportunities to see and hear that are never presented to strangers, much less Europeans.

A Question of Generosity. The festival was given by all the families in the village. Each had subscribed what it could afford and had paid the money over to the village elders, who formed a sort of executive committee. Not alone this, but they had written to well-to-do kinsmen in Hongkong, Canton and elsewhere, who had daily and generously responded. It is a sort of a gift for everybody to "chip in" upon these occasions. The element of pride also enters, for the name of every giver and the amount of his gift are inscribed upon large placards, which are posted up where all may see and read them. A mean man is not only contemned, but is treated with a rudeness and incivility that would spoil the patience of a saint. In the morning the people turned out gayly dressed and looking their best. On this day the women are allowed to go out on foot and enjoy themselves in the open air, where the rest of the year they stay within doors or travel in closed sedan chairs. They make full use of their privilege. The pretty girl walks, talks and poses, so as to exhibit her charms; the frivolous or flirtatious female devotes her eyes to the young men and smiles and stares, winks and ogles most preposterously; the dress wears her jewels as conspicuously as possible and draws her costly skirts about her whenever a poorer member of her sex comes near. The gossip entertains a mild tittle with insinuation, slander and scandal, while the scold finds ample scope for her dreaired and notorious tongue.

They Take the Joss Along. About noon is a procession. It starts in front of the domicile of the leading man of the village, wanders, now fast and now slow, through all the thoroughfares of the place and winds up at a temple or joss-house, which has been cleaned, repaired and decorated for the occasion. Like all Chinese processions, it is so grotesque as to be funny. There is usually a "joss" or idol to start with. This is a small figure no larger than a girl's doll, but so bedizened and bewhiskered as to seem a miniature cut-throat or pirate. He is fastened securely to the seat of a strong sedan chair or a throne on poles, so that no matter what may happen to the carriers he will not suffer the indignity of pitching forward and falling into the mud. This is the most terrible luck that can happen to an idol. If it occurs and he is not to blame, something awful will befall the people of the community. On the contrary, if he, the idol, or the deity he represents has been misbehaving, it is a very just and appropriate punishment. Josses who allow their worshippers to get sick or do not send good harvests or prevent fishermen making good hauls with their nets are frequently chastised by taking them out of their comfortable temples and putting them in the mud or in muddy water. The process is cruel, but the joss is said always to turn over a new leaf and become a good deity thereafter. To go on with the procession, the chair or throne of the idol is carried by 4, 6, 8 or 12 porters. Around it are other men, who carry the umbrellas on which are inscribed his name and titles, the weapons with which he is to be defended against enemies, the flags and banners which strike terror into the hearts of his foe, and there, of course, is the perpetual band of music. It consists of a gong, a tom-tom, a drum, a chariot and cymbals. Sometimes there are two and even three chariots, and sometimes they add a trumpet and even a horn. The first combination is bad enough. It causes you to gnash your teeth and desire to shoot somebody. But the last is something frightful.

Would Read a Book. After the second bar you close your ears with your fingers and escape. After hearing; once I was firmly convinced that when the Hebrew priests and Levites made the walls of Jericho fall down with the sound of their martial music they simply hired some peepetetic Chinese orchestra that happened to be in the neighborhood. Then there are men and children in the parade, some dressed in ordinary costume and others in cheap, filmy disguises. Frenzied of all are little boys attired as warriors riding on tiny ponies and donkeys and little boys and girls made up to represent angels on floats and platforms covered with flowers. The procession breaks up at the temple, because at that hour the public banquet generally opens. It forms again in the evening and goes over the same route, only now it is far more attractive. Torches, flambeaux, lanterns and transparencies are massed in confusion for the entire line of march. Every second some enthusiast in the parade or on the sidewalk ignites an immense string of firecrackers on the end of a long pole to increase the brilliancy, the racket and the confusion. Not until the lights are all dim and the torches sparks and embers does the marching cease and the marchers retire to their homes. The larger the crowd and the greater the noise the higher is the honor paid to the joss and the vil-

lage fathers and the bigger the success of the festival.

Plenty to Eat. The banquet is spread in the quadrangle or one of the long halls of the village temple. It is always a huge feed, even at its smallest, lasting at least 12 hours. Those who have eaten all they can retire from the festive board and let newcomers fill their seats. At a festival given by the vicery of Quanzung the feast lasted six days and nights. All depends upon the amount of money the village elders expend. At a banquet of this sort quantity rather than quality appears to be the prevailing principle. Whole roasted pigs, from little porcinis babes up to 200 pound hogs, boiled pork, pigs' liver, tripe, kidneys, feet, jowls, brain and ribs, fresh fish, smoked fish, dried fish, devilfish, chicken, duck and goose, boiled, roasted, stewed, cricasseed, crabs, prawns, shrimps, crawfish, mussels, scallops, periwinkles, sea conches, potatoes, sweet potatoes, yams, cabbage, pickled cabbage, onion, garlic, beans, peas, rice, millet, lentils, cauliflower, leeks, shallot, chilees, ginger, fruits, preserves, candies, pastry, cake, nuts, dried fruits, saucos, tea, Chinese wines and liquors make up the lengthy bill of fare of the occasion. I must say that everything is well cooked and served. The whole roasted pigs would be a revelation to many of our cooks. The skin is so crisp as to be genuine crackling, and the flesh within is so well done as to melt within the lips. When brought from the oven, it looks more like a rich, red carving rather than a substantial and soon to be demolished roast. The boiled poultry, and especially the steamed, are as white as ivory. They may be a trifle overcooked, but that in a land where gastric and enteric troubles are the leading evil is an advantage rather than otherwise. Barring the whole roasts, everything else is served in rather small quantities on medium sized bowls and salvers. This prevents waste, and also the consumption of the more dainty dishes long before the collation is over. The cooking is done in the temple likewise and within full view of the convives at the board and the people about the premises.

The Drama. Every where something was going on at every moment. In one shady nook, under a tree, a public reader was reciting some spirited tale to the evident delight of a score of auditors. He held the book in his hand, but seemed to know each word by heart, as he seldom glanced at its pages. He had a pleasant manner and a good voice, but he pitched the latter in such a high key as to make it rather dissonant to a European ear. There was one theater devoted to comedy and farce and a second to tragedy and moral drama. These theaters are not buildings, as at home, nor even inclosures. They are platforms about 20 feet square, erected four feet above the level of the ground. The trunks and properties form wings on either side of the stage and afford a partial privacy to the actors for dressing and undressing. In front of both shows were chairs, stools and wooden benches, on which sat the women, girls and little children of the village. They were all exquisitely neat, clean and nicely dressed. The young girls wore gowns of bright colors or of white bordered with color. They seemed all absorbed by the play and never permitted their eyes to wander from the stage. Some of them were very pretty, having milk and rose complexions, lustrant black hair, large brown eyes, good features and very shapely figures. The silk trousers showed off the graceful outlines of their lower limbs. It would have been a delightful picture but for the poor, disfigured, fest, which seemed all the more cruelly monstrous by the contrast.

The Whole World Kin. There were marionettes, smaller than ours, with figures only 5 or 6 inches high, moved by silk threads so fine as to be invisible at the distance of a foot. There were "shadowgraphs" like those familiar to patrons of variety theaters. There were tiger theaters, queer little shows worked by a single performer as in Punch and Judy, but using a tiger as the hero and all sorts of other animals as his successive victims. It did not appeal much to the grown folks, but was immensely popular with the little ones, who crowded the space in front of the box and expressed the liveliest terror and delight at the ferocious exploits of the great carnivore. There were acrobats and jugglers, gladiators and gamblers. The gladiators were boys and youths trained to the calling, who fought with sword against sword, shield and dagger against sword, shield and dagger and double sword against single sword. They were quite expert and alert and tireless to a remarkable degree. At the end of an encounter of a half hour's duration they were almost as fresh as when they began their arduous labors.

All these mountebanks and public entertainers are welcome guests at a country festival and find in them their best harvests. They get each a modest stipend from the general fund and never pass the hat without a reasonable tribute from their spectators. They pass the hat with great regularity.

Polite and Cheerful. Beggars are conspicuous by their absence. The day before the festivities the committee fee the chief or king of the beggars and the village constable. The services of the latter are seldom required, as the former curious character keeps all his unclean follies far away from the banqueting hall.

An outsider cannot fail to be impressed with the good nature, politeness and happiness of the people. They seem to be devoting their entire energy to pure enjoyment. There is no quarreling or hickering anywhere. Everybody is on his or her best behavior. There is no drunkenness. That irritating vice is practically unknown to these people, or, unpleasant to relate, is known as the "western barbarian's joy." You leave the festival with a happy feeling of having passed an enjoyable day.

MARGHERITA ARLINA HARR.

SECRET SOCIETIES

MASONIC.

Temple to be Built at Poughkeepsie. Treesteeboard Designs.

The Masons of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., have begun the erection of a temple which will be an ornament to the city and a credit to the fraternity. The front of the temple will be 60 feet wide. On the first floor will be a large and handsome entrance hall, old colonial in style, with a hard wood staircase of cherry. On each side will be reception rooms, and opening from the rear will be a banquet hall 35 by 50 feet. On the second floor will be the lodgeroom, which will be one of the finest



MASONIC TEMPLE, POUGHKEEPSIE.

In the country. The walls and ceilings will follow the old colonial style, having on the sides Doric pilasters, which will support a deeply paneled ceiling. On the north end will be a beautiful study in Doric architecture and at the south end a study in Corinthian architecture. In the front there will be reception rooms and ante-rooms. The building is to have all the modern improvements.

The Illinois grand lodge is the second largest in the United States, being only second in size to New York. It includes over 50,000 members, 816 lodges and several thousand officers.

The finances of the grand commandery of New York are in excellent condition, and the grand recorder, Venerable Sir Robert Macey, reports an increase of 492 members, making a total of 10,420 Sir Knights in good standing in the Empire State.

The true secret of Freemasonry lies hidden in its philosophy and can only be obtained by continuous and diligent study.

The holy Royal Arch, as it was termed in past centuries, has always been deemed the acme of the ancient York Rite, and without the secrets of this sublime and exalted degree no Master Mason has all of the third degree.

In its spread Freemasonry has not been confined to any particular nation or climate, but has established itself in almost every part of the habitable globe until today there are considerably over 2,000,000 affiliated Masons.

The Prince of Wales is grand master of the grand lodge of Mark Master Masons of England and Wales.

In every great movement which the world has seen some great mind comes forth as a pioneer.

The George William Bailey (Tank Kee) case in Iowa has been thoroughly investigated and decided. The library is to be returned to him if he repays the money he received for it within 60 days from Aug. 23, 1894.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Chance For Ritual Makers to Win a Prize. Workshop Chips.

Do not forget that the supreme lodge offers the sum of \$200 to the brother who will furnish a new ritual that will be accepted and adopted at the next session of that body; also a further sum of \$100 to the second best and \$50 to the third. Competition is open alone to members of the order.

Missouri had but one assessment for October.

The membership of the Massachusetts jurisdiction Sept. 1 was 49,024, divided as follows: Massachusetts, 23,181; Connecticut, 8,301; Maine, 6,296; New Hampshire, 1,761; Rhode Island, 1,575.

The degree of honor is having a prosperous growth. It probably now numbers over 50,000 members.

Grand Supervisor Merrill held a convocation at Manchester, N. H., Sept. 24, in the hall of Security lodge. Fourteen lodges were represented, and 105 new members before Jan. 1, 1895, were pledged.

Over 100 applications for membership were received by the grand recorder of Missouri in September.

Delaware jurisdiction ought to grow. Only ten assessments so far this year and none for August.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Interesting Gossip of the Order From Near and Far.

Bro. George Gethin, who has been reported of Welcome lodge for several years, has been nominated by the Prohibition party for mayor of New York city.

An association has been formed in Newark, N. J., to assist in extending the order in that state. All Knights of Honor are eligible to membership. C. J. Foyel is the president and J. M. Mayhew secretary.

The grand dictator of Virginia keeps pushing the work in that jurisdiction.

Messrs. E. F. Dyer and D. J. Searcy, grand dictator and grand reporter respectively of the grand jurisdiction of Louisiana, have been inspecting the lodges in the state.

Grand Dictator Ransom of Pennsylvania is endeavoring to get a boom on in the Keystone State.

National Proviident Union.

The national convention, consisting of delegates from every state in the Union, will assemble in New York city Nov. 18.

The government of the National Proviident union is, as far as is practicable, copied from the United States government. It has its president, vice president, executive departments, congress and state officers. All these officers excepting the secretaries of departments are elected by the citizens by popular vote. It has also its state and national conventions to make nominations of these officers.

The next national convention will make nominations for president and vice president of the union to serve for two years from May 1, 1895. The voting for these officers will take place in all the councils of the order at the first meeting in December.

Pilgrim Fathers.

Fifty-two colonies of Boston and vicinity have united for the purpose of a fitting celebration of Forefathers' day, and a committee to make arrangements has been appointed, consisting of one delegate from each colony. It is proposed to have an entertainment in Music hall Dec. 21.

HUMOR

MAKING IT PLEASANT.

After Which He Took Down the Beards and Put Them Away.

"Might as well stop the huntin' one time's another," said Farmer Gibson to his wife when he had securely nailed the last board to the walnut tree in the meadow lot. "Hello! There comes Atkins, the lawyer from town!"

"Ha, ha! Gibson, glad to see you. Out on a little trip and come over to see if I could borrow your hunting dog?"

"Yes, I guess he'll follow ye with the gun?"

"By the way, Gibson, is your ten gauge gun at home?"

"Yes, yes, a few!"

"Suppose I take it out awhile. Saves going back after one."

"All right."

"Let's see—ten's an odd size. Have you any shells loaded?"

"Well, let me take what you've got. I'll replace them in town."

"Um-huh!"

"I'll just take a little turn out here through the fields, and I guess I'll round in for dinner. Can't go along, Gibson?"

"Nack!"

(After dinner.)

"I didn't kill anything, Gibson, but bless me if I haven't shot away the whole two dozens shells at rabbits. Plenty of game, but seems to be an off day for me. Fear I broke the spring in one of those looks, but bring it to town when you come. You can easily get it fixed."

Gibson—Hope ye enjoyed yourself!

"Oh, immensely! May come out again next week and bring a party of friends! Good day, Mr. Gibson!"

"Goodby!"

Farmer Gibson went out and gazed at the board on the walnut tree. The legend, "No Huntin' or Shootin' Allowed Here," seemed to be blurred over by some hieroglyphics which, through his willing tears, shaped up thus: "No hunting; one sheep killed; one \$40 gun broken; two dozen shells gone; one dinner; one lame setter worth \$75." Gibson walked solemnly back to the house.

Mrs. Gibson—Mr. Atkins seemed to enjoy himself!

Gibson—Yes, I'm glad of it. Wanted to make it pleasant for him. Hoped he would go back and warn town people against the stinginess of the farmes.

Then he went around and took down the boards and nailed them into a feed-box for a mule.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Way He Worked It.

A gentleman prominent in the hardware trade in Philadelphia told a funny story last night.

"Some years ago when I started in the hardware business," said he, "a man came into our store and wanted to buy a tailor's goose. As you know, a goose is an iron used by tailors in pressing clothes. I looked the stock over and found we hadn't a goose in the place. I was told to order some and sat down to write to a New York house. First I said, 'Send us one dozen tailor's geese.' That wouldn't do, and I racked my brains for the right thing to say. I tried 'tailor's geeses, tailor geese' and many other expressions. Finally in desperation I worded my order as follows: 'Send us one tailor's goose and 11 more.' That seemed to cover what I wanted to say, though it was not particularly elegant."—Syracuse Post.

Made a Noise in the World.

"What became of the Hodgkin boys?" asked a New Yorker of a friend upon returning after many years' absence to his old home in the country.

"Wah, Jim's ranna the old farm, and Tom's preachin' in the south, and Billy's tendin' the postoffice at Waverly."

"There was another," remarked the city man. "Wasn't his name Ed? He went west. Was anything ever heard from him?"

"Heard from him? Yes, I should think so. He's made noise enough in this world. Why, he beats a gang in a railroad catin station."—New York Herald.

It Worked.

A lady living on Cass avenue heard a knock at the side door and opened it. A tramp stood there who doffed his cap. "Sweet lady," he began, when she sternly interrupted him.

"How dare you address me in that manner?"

"I humbly beg pardon," he said. "It was all owing to a habit I have acquired of speaking my thoughts aloud."

He got two kinds of pie and some doughnuts.—Detroit Free Press.

To Some Extent a Partnership Affair.

Mrs. Strongmind—Jared, what does the messenger want?

Husband of Mrs. Strongmind—It's the tailor's young man, my dear. He has brought the bill for—for our bloomers.—Chicago Tribune.



Owner of Brute—Tom, I'll bet you \$10 he's caught a game fish.—Life.

Expansive.

Sailor (defiantly)—I'll take more than you to hold me, I'll tell you. Cannibal (significantly)—Oh, I shall invite a few friends.—Detroit Tribune.