

## Humorous Department.

ON HIS METTLE.—He was telling it to his honor at the police court yesterday. He said:

"Well, you know, I went home about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Wife was there. I chucked her under the chin tender-like and said:

"Molly, who runs this shanty?"

"And she speaks up very promptly and says:

"Samuel, it's a woman about my size and don't you forget it!"

"Pshaw!" says I.

"Dead fat," says she.

"And I chuck her under the chin again, not quite so tender this time and says:

"Molly, I can do you up in about two minutes."

"And she doesn't wait a second to answer:

"Samuel, that's where you are lame. I'm the better man."

"Get out!" says I.

"I'll prove," says she.

"Well, you know, she put me on my mettle, as it were. No husband as a husband can stand to have his wife say she can

chuck the boards with him, and so I spit on my hands and says in:

"And you came out ahead?"

"Well, that's the way I've got it down in my diary. She gave me two strap-cuts, a black eye and six lumps on my nose, and she

threw her teeth, cut her lip and choked her senseless. If she goes bragging around that it was a draw I'll be ready to try it again, for I'll allow no living woman in Detroit to

wreck on me. I'll fight 'em till I die!"—Free Press.

SIX TIMES AN ORPHAN.—"You see," said the boy between his sobs, "we were all orphaned living down in Southern Utah where

was a bishop, and of course had five wives. Well, each one of them had a boy

named Brigham—the same age, and they were all named Brigham."

"Isn't it strange to name them all alike?"

"They always name the first one Brigham, if it is a boy, and," said he, "when we were

about four years old dad used to drive the little flock of Brigham down to the farm and

make us work in the fields. The farm was two miles from town, and one day when we

were all alone a band of Indians kidnapped the whole of us and took us away down into

Arizona. The other boys got sick and all died, but they kept me and them five years

before I could escape, which I finally did, and got back home. Well, when I got back

I didn't know my mother or ever her name, and she didn't know me, and they

claimed me as their little brother. Number two, they had to draw cuts to see which one

would have me; and I was her till she died—then the next, and so on. My first

brother died a year after I got home; then I became the son of my mother's number two.

She apostatized, and ran away and married a Gentile, and got killed in a railroad collision.

I lived with this mother a year and a half. The third mother got hooked by a

cowboy six months after she had me. The fourth one died after I was thirteen, and my

last mother died six months ago. And now

dad's dead. I tell you what the matter, mister, they don't know what real sorrow is

till they've been an orphan like me—six times."—Chicago Tribune.

A PRESENTIVE BUSINESS MAN.—During the prevalence of the failures last fall, a

dealer in Cleveland shut up shop and announced his failure, with an offer to pay

ten cents on the dollar.

"See here, Jake, said an acquaintance,

"there are some jokes reports about your failure."

"Is that possible?"

"Did any of those New York houses owe you?"

"Oh, no."

"Did you owe any of them?"

"Not a cent."

"Well, why should their misfortune affect you? You don't fail every time an Eastern

house goes under do you?"

"Mr. Smith, you don't understand the case, and I will explain. My brother Isaac

was with me one of the best firms."

"Well, what of it?"

"Isaac was very sensitive—very. If

anybody was doing a thing in a rushing

peevishness, he would cry to death. I fall

out of respect to his feelings. My wife

was also very sensitive, and if I offer more

than ten per cent, she goes into a decline.

Thus how I was fixed, and I like every

body to know I was honest as square as

my own face as a brudder Isaac."

All were dumfounded when Murphy

recorded his name in a bold, round hand, and

the marshal declared, "That'll do," but one

of them shouted:

"Ask him to write somebody else's name, yer honor."

"Write my name, Murphy," said the mayor.

"Write yer honor's name!" exclaimed Pat.

"Me commit forgery, and go in to the police!

I daren't do it, yer honor."

TWO INTERPRETATIONS.—A young farmer

who had been converted at one of the

revivals, went before the next conference and

asked for a license to preach the word.

"I know I am born to preach the word,"

said the applicant, "for I have had three

visions, all the same, and I have had a lasting

## The Farm and Fireside.

HOW TO ACT WHEN BABY IS CHOKING.

Mothers and fathers should be told that children of a certain age have an unconquerable

tendency to make the mouth a receptacle for every small substance they pick up. As a

natural consequence, gagging or choking is

not of infrequent occurrence.

At such times more than likely the mother

in her fright loses all self-possession, and

frantically catching her struggling little one

screams the injunction to "spit it out," and at

the same time emphasizes this with a

rough shaking.

Even if the victim of the accident could

do as told, which is seldom possible, he

would be rattled out of his senses and he

in terror, and thus make matters worse.

Unless the offending substance is quickly

dislodged from the throat the frightened

mother is pretty certain to lay the unfor-

tunate across her knees, on a rug, and thrust

her forefinger into his throat and push it

aimlessly about. This part of the treatment

is all very well when intelligently applied,

but such position of the child makes the

danger of strangling infinitely greater.

If the child in this state should be caught up

by the waist and laid across the lap, face

downward, but with his chest well over one

of the knees so that the head is suspended.

The mother should then slap the child's

back with the heel of her hand. If the

substance is not dislodged, she should then

lay him on the table, still face down, with

head well over the edge, and put her fore-

finger gently into his mouth, carrying it back

as far as possible.

This will often quickly cause vomiting, a

fortunate occurrence, and if it does not, he

should be placed on the floor and the throat

for the offender. The force used should be only

that which is necessary to keep the finger in

place. The use of the thumb will be needed, not

must be used, while searching for the ob-

struction.

No mother, no matter how cool and self-

possessed when this accident occurs, should

trust her own child as skillful as she can

be the child of another. Hence it is always

best to leave this work for some one at

hand. But if alone, the mother must do the

best she can. And if she will only believe

in the truth, namely, that the child is not

deaf, she will not be so much alarmed by

deafness of this kind but very few indeed re-

sult fatally, it must lessen her terrors some-

what, and greatly her nerves, which happily

result with steady favor success in the treat-

ment. It is very necessary to add that the

physician should be sent for without delay

in all such accidents.—Boston Herald.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.

Common salt, mixed with camphor

or arnica, and placed immediately on a bruise,

will prevent discoloration of the skin. Cam-

phor takes away all soreness, while the

starch keeps the parts cool and excludes the

air.

If troubled from too free perspiration,

bath in strong solution of soda.

Bathe the eyes, when tired or weak, in

warm salt water; it will soothe and strength-

en them.

To wash wicker chairs when soiled, use

strong brim.

A salt polisher, moistened with vinegar,

will instantly relieve pain from the sting of a

bee or wasp. A paste of common earth and

water is also good.

To remove ink and iodine stain (white

fresh) from white goods, put the garment

## Hapside Gatherings.

It is quite as hard to act a lie as to tell

the truth.

Think high thoughts and you won't

do low deeds.

When sleep is broken, what becomes

of the pieces?

Minneapolis makes 7,000,000 barrels

of flour a year.

The honest man never stops to inquire

if honesty pays.

Every man has too much faith in other

men's faith in him.

No matter what the blood, no animals

thrive without care.

Religion is the best armour in the

world, but the worst cloak.

We are all alike in one respect; we

find it difficult to save money.

There is such a demand for good men

and the supply is so wretchedly short.

Fruit that ripens most quickly is not

the sweetest, nor does it keep longest.

It is surprising how much trouble a

man will undergo before he reaches him.

An elevator up Mount Calvary is in

construction for the benefit of pilgrims.

The most difficult task in the world is to

live a day without making a mistake.

The population of the United States

is estimated by the census to be 255,000,000.

Does any man ever know when he

stops being agreeable and becomes a bore?

The offspring of parents of unequal

height most frequently follow the shorter.

There is one comfort in dealing with a

liar; you are not compelled to believe him.

The earth was made subject to man.

It is the reason why every man wants it.

What is the greatest luxury a man can

enjoy in this life? An honest man's sleep.

It requires only a few years for a

young man to become younger than he.

The man who watches the clock

closest is the man who puts in the longest

day.

Zoologists say that all known species

of wild animals are gradually diminishing

in size.

Don't be critical; criticism is not wis-

dom, though foolish people sometimes think

it is.

Labor is sweet, and labor is noble; es-

pecially when some other fellow is perform-

ing it.

The best friends a man has are those

who never call upon to prove their

friendship.

We judge our neighbors by ourselves

when they are good; when bad, by other

neighbors.

If thou shouldst find thy friend in the

wrong, reprove him secretly, but in company

with others.

The world is sadly in need of an inven-

tion that will warn people when they have

talked enough.

Australia is claimed to have more

churches in proportion to population than

any other country.

Put off repentance until tomorrow and

you have a day more to repent of and a day

less to repent in.

If every desire of our hearts was granted,

we would be worse off than if not one of

them was given us.

It is considered unlucky in Ireland to

view a funeral procession while the beholder

is under an umbrella.

The man who believes only half he

## The Story Teller.

A CYCLOPE OF HORNETS.

BY APACHE GEORGE.

It was a very bold thing to do, and En-

gineer Sam Peckham, of the Sunset Ex-

press, when his train stopped at Magnus, a

station along the line of the great South-

ern Pacific railroad, on the edge of the

Prison Plain, in Texas, blushed and stam-

mered when he called Section Boss John

Pruitt aside and told him that he loved

bracketed Kitty, the boss's daughter.

"What?" cried Pruitt, aghast. "You love

my Kitty?"

"She is nearly seventeen," contended the

engineer, "and I am willing to wait a year."

"Seventeen? ejaculated the father, as

though the fact was a new and startling

piece of news. "Bless me, so she is! Well,

I'll have a talk with mother about it. Sam,

Seventeen years old! My, my, my! Who

would have thought it?"

The brief review had taken place

while Sam's locomotive was filling its tank,

and Kitty, by a previous arrangement, did

not make her appearance as usual to greet

her lover, but watched him slyly from the

window of the engine.

She hardly dared raise her eyes to meet