

Her Dream.
Fold your arms around me, sweet,
As mine against your heart doth beat.
Kiss me, love, till it fade, the fright
Of the dreadful dream I dreamt last night.
Oh, thank God, it is you, it is you,
My own love, fair and strong and true.
We were the same that yesterday
Played in the light and tossed the hay.
My hair you stroke, oh, dearest one,
Is alive with youth and bright with the sun.
Tell me again, love, how I seem
"The prettiest queen of curds and cream."
Fold me close and kiss me again;
Kiss off the shadow of last night's pain.
I dreamt last night as I lay in bed
That I was old and that you were dead.
I knew you had died long time ago,
And I well recalled the moan and woe.
You had died in your beautiful youth, my
sweet;
You had gone to your rest with untired feet;
And I had prayed to come to you,
To lay me down and slumber, too.
But it might not be, and the days went on,
And I was all alone, alone.
The women came so neighborly,
And kissed my face and wept with me;
And the men stood still to see me pass,
And smiled grave smiles, and said: "Poor
lass!"
Sometimes I seemed to hear your feet,
And my grief-numbed heart would wildly beat;
And I stopt and named my darling's name—
But never a word of answer came.
The men and women ceased at last
To pity pain that was of the past;
For pain is common, and grief and loss;
And many come home by Weeping Cross.
Why do I tell you this, my dear?
Sorrow is gone now you are here.
You are! I sit in the light,
And I feel the horror of yesternight.
The time went on, and I saw one day
My body was bent and my hair was gray.
But the boys and girls a-whispering
Sweet tales in the sweet light of the spring,
Never paused in the tales they told
To say: "He is dead and she is old."
There's a place in the churchyard where I
thought,
Long since my love had been brought;
It had sunk with years from a high green
mound
To a level no stranger would have found;
But I, I always knew the spot;
How could I miss it, know it not?
Darling, darling, draw me near,
For I cannot shake off the dread and fear.
Fold me so close I scarce can breathe,
And kiss me, for, lo! above, beneath,
The blue sky fades, and the green grass dries,
And the sunshine goes from my lips and eyes.
Oh, God!—that dream—it has not fled—
One of us old and one of us dead.
—Cordill Magazine.

THE APERTYX.
Four Wingless Birds From New Zealand
Reach England.
The Zoological Society in London has
just acquired two specimens of the apteryx
in addition to the two which have been
already exhibited for some months. All
the four birds are temporarily placed in
the tortoise house pending alterations in
the insect house, which will be their per-
manent resting place. These birds should
be attractive to the visitor for several
reasons. In the first place, they are some-
what difficult to catch a glimpse of. For-
tunately for themselves—for they have no
doubt flourished and multiplied on account
of this very habit—but unfortunately for
the public, they are nocturnal; the rarity
of their appearance will therefore add to
their interest when they are seen. In the
second place, they are remarkable even
among "wingless" birds for the very rudimentary
character of their wings, which
a life entirely devoted to a nightly hunt
after worms has almost improved away
altogether; but if the apteryx has no wings
worthy the name, it has a pair of very
stout legs which allow it to hurry over the
ground at a very respectable rate, and to
defend itself by vigorous kicks. The
apteryx only occurs in New Zealand, and it
has been said to make its nest in a way
which seems very characteristic of its
antipodean habits. Instead of depositing
its eggs in a nest and then sitting upon
them, the apteryx first buries its egg and
then digs a hole underneath it, in which it
remains, and thus sits not upon but under-
neath the nest. It must be admitted,
however, that this statement has been
disputed.

AS TO COLD TOES.
People Addicted to Rubbers Are Usually
the Worst Sufferers.
Many people, especially women and chil-
dren, suffer the whole winter through with
cold feet. This is mainly due to the fact
that they wear their shoes too tight. Un-
less the toes have perfect freedom the blood
cannot circulate properly, hence follow
stiffened and benumbed toes, cold feet, and
often a numbness up the limbs. People
who wear rubbers the whole winter through
generally suffer with their feet. Rubbers
make them very tender by overheating and
causing them to perspire. They should
only be worn during stormy or slushy
weather, and even then should be removed
as soon as one enters the house. They
draw the feet, keep them hot and wet with
perspiration—then as soon as one goes out
again into the air the feet are chilled. In
the country I have noticed that the farmers
put some dry straw or pieces of newspaper
in the bottom of their boots. I, myself,
have often tried the latter, and can assure
you that it is a good preventive against
cold feet. This is doubtless because the
paper or straw absorbs the perspiration and
keeps the feet dry.—Detroit News.

One Useful Invention.
A very useful invention, tending to lessen
the possibility of accidents in factories, is
now being extensively adopted in England.
The breaking of a glass, which is adjusted
against the wall of every room in the mill,
will at once stop the engine, an electric
current being established between the room
and the throttle valve of the engine,
shutting off the steam in an instant. By
this means the engine was stopped at one
of the mills recently in a few seconds, and
a young girl, whose clothes had become en-
tangled in an upright shaft, was released
uninjured.

There is a queerly matched couple in
Atlanta. The husband weighs 130 pounds
and the wife 300 pounds. When they were
married the man weighed 150 and the
woman 120.

THE AMERICAN ARMY.
How it Appears to an English Observer
from His Standpoint.
The rank and file of the American army
are composed of all nations who can
speak the English language sufficiently
well to be understood and to understand
the word of command, and include
almost as many Germans and Englishmen
as Americans. The English and Irish
emigrants, unable to obtain remunera-
tive labor at home, or conscience stricken
on account of some dead deed com-
mitted by them, to the disgrace of their
friends and relatives, who will no longer
give them their countenance and support,
go across "the Herring Pond" with the
intention of starting afresh on new soil,
and find their way eventually into the ranks;
the German, in order to avoid the martial
imposition in his own country, escapes to
America, "from the frying pan into
the fire," so to speak; Frenchmen
and Spaniards, seeking across the
ocean of adventure, dissipate their
means and have no alternative but to re-
main and join the forces; thus there are
many who enlist to escape punishment in
other countries, and who divulge to none
their past history; and some do so on
account of reverses of fortune, having got
disgusted with civil life, or are actuated
by more sinister motives still, intending
to desert as soon as they obtain something
better to do. Owing thus to the kindly
disposition on the part of the American
Government, as representatives of the
people, to help everybody to live, and to its
wide determination to make everybody who
seeks its protection work in some way for
its maintenance, the foreigner finds him-
self received cordially into the forces. It
is, at any rate, certain that remarkable
men do sometimes find their way into the
ranks—men of the sensibility, possessing a
rare store of information, and qualified to
fill and discharge the duties of many of
the highest offices within the gift of the
Government with honor and credit to them-
selves. Indeed, there are many soldiers in
the American army at the present day who
have fought in England's late wars, and
not a few of good birth and education.
From this it will readily be inferred that a
high percentage take assumed names and
come and go without either receiving cor-
respondence or their superior officers being
the wiser. When application for enlist-
ment is first made by the would-be recruit,
a minute description is demanded of him in
writing—his full name, the town and coun-
try in which he was born, his age, height,
breadth round the chest, color of his eyes
and hair, his occupation, how long he has
been out of employment, his reasons for
wishing to enlist, whether he has ever had
any nervous or venereal disorder, the name
and occupation of his father (if living),
the name and address of his nearest friend,
whether married or single, etc. To many of
these questions—much the same in all
armies—the recruit replies in equivocating
terms, if he does not tell out and out false-
hoods; but, of course, there is no one to
ascertain whether or not he is speaking
the truth, and as it would certainly involve
too much time and labor to investi-
gate each case, it is a fact that the
descriptive lists of private soldiers contain
a number of false statements. Hence, it is
no uncommon thing to see a woman early
in the morning crying out frantically at
headquarters, "I want my husband." To
get married while in the service, or being
married, to enlist as a single man, is con-
sidered a very grave offence and renders
the soldier liable to obtain a dishonorable
discharge. On the whole, it is a very easy
matter to become an American soldier, so
long as the eyesight and hearing are good.
The medical examination in many districts
is not strict or searching. The age, so long
as the would-be soldier does not look too
much as if he had escaped from the nursery,
is of little moment, and many
veterans, twenty and five and twenty years
in the service, will enlist again at 50, so
hardened do they become and so utterly
incapacitated for any other occupation.
The next step after examination is the
declaration of allegiance to the United
States, and one month's easy drill qualifies
a man to undertake the entire duties of a
soldier.—Westminster Review.

Running to English.
My business takes me among the best
people, and that is why you mustn't use my
name. You may have noticed that my
articles, if you ever read them, contain a
dash of recklessness here and there. You
know how the English, I mean the best
class of people, throw those expressions of
abandon in their conversation. They are
the spice of chat when not used too fre-
quently and when pat. Some people call
these expressions slang. But they are not.
Professional people talk in the manner I
have spoken about, and now the society
girls are adopting it. There is a charm in
it, if you will believe me, when a pretty
girl or an intelligent woman uses it. Many
of these words and expressions are French,
and, to tell the truth, some of them are a
bit of color. But, being French and used
as a spice, they go even in our best sets.
—Fashion Reporter in Chicago Tribune.

Paris Beds for Strangers.
The London Morning Advertiser's Paris
correspondent includes in a recent letter
some interesting figures as to the visitors
to the Paris Exhibition. At the opening of
the exhibition there were 10,015 establish-
ments in Paris returned as furnished
premises for letting purposes, their accom-
modation consisting of 169,706 rooms. On
the 1st of June these establishments rose
to the number of 10,722, with 170,736
rooms; on the 1st of July, 10,773, with
171,131 rooms; on the 1st of August,
10,825, with 171,154 rooms, and on the 1st
of September to 10,953, with 171,194 rooms.
Of course, in addition to the fully licensed
and authorized premises, such as the
hotels and lodging houses, large numbers
of private apartments have been sublet by
their tenants, the latter retiring early in
the season to far cheaper premises in the
suburbs, or the country or at the seaside.

William Hammond, of Wiltshire
Heights, aged 79, has worked continuously
in the coal mines for over 70 years, having
commenced with his father in Wales when
he was 3 years. He is hale yet.

"The Angelus" will go to the Chicago
Exposition after the 15th of January, where
it will have a room to itself, but no extra
charge, so it is reported, will be made for
its inspection.

PERSONAL VANITY.
Within Proper Bounds it is a Valuable
Attribute of the Human Family.
What is vanity? If we are to pin our
faith upon Noah Webster, it is "empty
pride inspired by an overweening conceit
of one's personal attainments or accom-
plishments," but it was long ago agreed that
the lexicographers do not know everything;
that their craze for definition has fre-
quently led them into gross exaggera-
tions, and that their explanations must
frequently be received with a great deal of
caution.
The usual analogue for vanity, says the
San Francisco Chronicle, is the peacock.
He has been held up to scorn for centuries
as the embodiment of vanity. But why?
Has he an overweening conceit of his per-
sonal decorations? By no means. He is
an object of beauty and splendor, and he
simply purposes to allow an admiring
world to feast its eyes on his perfections.
He knows he is beautiful, if he knows any-
thing, and feels that it is his mission in life
to pose in such attitudes as to display his
perfections to the best advantage. He
simply puts his best foot foremost, and for
this he has been vilified and abused time
out of mind. Should he hide himself
beneath a hedge or trail his glorious plum-
age under the barn he would not fulfil
the object of his being, but would degrade
himself to the rank of the ordinary
useful but not esthetic fowl. We might
as well ascribe vanity to a waterfall, or a
rainbow, or a glowing sunset, as to the
peacock.

And it is so to a great extent with the
genus which Plato is said to have described
as "the two legged animal without
feathers"—the genus homo. It is, in spite
of Noah Webster, arrant nonsense to call
that "overweening conceit" which is noth-
ing more than a just consciousness of one's
qualities, whether of body or mind. The
desire to please, to attract, to charm, is as
natural to the human family as to any
other branch of the animal kingdom. It is
innate and inherent, as is demonstrated
every day by tiny children, too young to
have been taught to assume airs and graces
and to preen themselves for the admira-
tion of their fellows. These aspirations, born
in us, grow with our growth and strengthen
with our strength, and we suspect no harm
in them, until there comes along some cold-
blooded dictionary-maker who informs us
that that which we had believed to be
natural and proper was an overweening
conceit in our personal attainments and
decorations, and at once we feel a sensa-
tion of shame, as though we had committed
some grave offence. All our innocent de-
sires to make ourselves agreeable and to
attract the esteem and admiration of those
around us become distorted, as though re-
flected by a curved mirror. We blush,
even when alone, at the thought that a
dictionary reading world has been accusing
us of over-weening conceit, when in reality
we were but following out our natural traits
and tendencies.

It may be shrewdly suspected that those
who are so severe upon vanity have little
or nothing of their own about which to be
vain. There are no such severe or cruel
censors as those who can have had no
personal experience upon the subject
against which their censure is directed.
There are no such keen critics of the
bringing up of children as the childless;
no such harsh judges of the poor as those
who were born with silver spoons in their
mouths; no such censors of the successful
in any line as those who have not suc-
ceeded. The same rule unquestionably
obtains in regard to the matter of vanity.
The wrinkled old odder who says that in
his time there were no dudes and dandies,
really means that as a young man he was
not possessed of those personal attainments
or decorations which could make him
attractive; and the vinegary spinster, who
affects to be horrified at the innocent
coquettishness of the young girls around her
and their evident desire to please, was
probably no better looking in her youth
than she is now, when in the sere and
yellow leaf.

The truth is that vanity, within due
and proper bounds, is one of the most valuable
attributes or qualities that the human
family possesses. It is incentive to
innumerable acts of kindness, of goodness
and of justifiable ambition. It is a fruitful
source of self-respect, without which re-
spect from others will be sought in vain.
It makes us regardless of claims of others,
for the great law of compensation, the
universal principle of give and take, is as
operative here as elsewhere. It makes us
avoid that "pride which aches humility,"
and puts us on the proper plane of estima-
tion and valuation by the world, for it is
assuredly true that if we value ourselves
cheap the world will be only too ready to
take us at our own valuation. It is not self-
conceit, which is always offensive, but it is
a just and proper appreciation of who and
what we are and what we can do; and
there is little danger that we shall ever over-
value ourselves, for there is always an
abundance of people at hand to pull us up
short if our vanity tries to run away with
us, and to restore us to our proper level.
A man or woman without vanity,
especially if young, is certain to be a fail-
ure in this world; for if we make doormats
of ourselves we may be sure that the world
will wipe its feet on us.

**Nothing Commonplace About Our Own
Death.**
It is very commonplace to say that all
men must die, but it is not commonplace
to say that you, John—yes, Mary—yes,
George—yes, Jane, are going hence after
135,000 working hours, more or less. You
are proud of your two beautiful cities. You
say and think that some day they will be
one great municipality, another London,
larger than London, which more than
doubles the size of ancient Rome. But you
will not be here. But the nation is the
tree, the individual the leaf; the tree will
live. Gaze at the cemetery gate. The pros-
ession which passes there is the one you
must join. We go hence, we go soon, never
to return. So teach us to number our days
that we may apply "our hearts unto wis-
dom."—Rev. Joseph Cook.

Unprofitable Crops.
"Ah, Mr. Wealthy, I see your son is
home from the south. How did he make
it down there?"
"Poorly, very poorly."
"I'm sorry for that. What did he go
into in the way of farming?"
"I think he sowed wild oats for the first
year, and raised Cain the next."

THE SLEEPING ROOM.
Try to Have It the Sunniest and Cheer-
iest in the House.
A sleeping-room should never be a small
one, dependent for most of its air on an
open window. Such a room is seldom safe,
and in certain states of the weather the air
is sure to be shut off. Few rooms are large
enough not to require continuous ventila-
tion. The two sleepers are constantly
vitiating the air. No air is pure which
contains an excess of carbonic acid, and at
every breath a certain amount of oxygen is
converted into this poisonous gas. Think
of 12,000 such inspirations during the
night. Moreover, each breath conveys
the carbonic acid and throws into the
air effete matter thrown off by the
lungs, which is also poisonous.
Nor is even this all. Millions of sweat
tubes are all the time pouring their polluted
waste into the room. Ventilation, it is
evident, is a hygienic necessity. Sun-
shine is essential to a good sleeping room.
Sunshine is a powerful disinfectant, and every
sleeping room needs to be disinfected daily.
Let the head of the family appropriate the
sunniest room; the guest chamber, with its
occasional occupant, is of secondary
importance. The sleeping-room should be
in an upper story. As the night air cools
many of the disease producing particles
sink to the lower strata. It is said that one
may live safely in a malarial region by
avoiding the night air and sleeping above
the ground floor. The sleeping-room should
be not only one of the most spacious, but
one of the cheeriest and neatest and best-
furnished rooms in the house. It should
be emphatically "the chamber of peace."
—Youth's Companion.

Novel Reading and Divorce.
Ex-Minister Phelps adds a curious chap-
ter to the discussion of the marriage ques-
tion. It is his theory that the sensational
and highly emotional novel of modern
times is at the bottom of most divorces. A
woman becomes absorbed in this kind of
literature, and her mind becomes diseased.
She judges all men according to the stand-
ard of the impossible heroes who form her
constant mental companions, and in com-
parison her husband seems tedious and too
common-place for her. He hasn't the
grand ideas of life and destiny that the
ideal hero has, his conversation is not
sufficiently poetic and romantic. When
a woman begins to feel in that
way regarding her husband some
other fellow is sure to happen along whom
her disordered vision will transform into
her hero. This is a serious charge to lay at
the door of the novel, and one that has much
truth in it. The ordinary love story which
is continued from week to week in the
monthly and weekly story papers is nau-
seating to a healthy mind, and injurious to
a person capable of being interested by it.
The great novelists depict life as it is, and
their heroes have faults and foibles with
the rest of mankind. Thackeray and
Dickens are responsible for no divorces.
The woman who reads either of those
authors will learn that the highest ideal
of life consists in taking human nature as it
is and in making the most of it.—Chicago
Herald.

The Late Bishop of Durham, Eng.
It may be interesting to some of our
readers to know something of the life of
the late Bishop of Durham. He was born
at Liverpool in 1828, and received his
education at Trinity College, Cambridge,
where he obtained a scholarship in 1848,
and graduated B. A. in 1851 as a Wrangler,
Senior Classic and Chancellor's Medalist.
In 1852 he was made a Fellow of his college.
In 1854 he was ordained Deacon at Man-
chester, and in 1859 was admitted to
Priest's orders. From this and up to his
death his career seems to have been one
of unbounded success, receiving appointment
after appointment, and in January, 1879,
he was nominated by the Crown, on the
recommendation of the Earl of Beacons-
field, to fill the See of Durham. The late
Bishop was the author of a great many
works and took an active part in the re-
vision of the New Testament.

Domestic Felicity.
Wife—And you won't give me the price
of a winter bonnet?
Husband—No.
W. (with a sob)—You are one of the
meanest men; one of the smallest.
H. (sarcastically)—You are a lady and a
melancholy.
W. (with dignity)—I know it, sir. The
opinion is universally held that the mean-
est men get the best wives.
H. (laughing) By Jove! That speech is
worth a bonnet. Here, my darling, is my
pocketbook. Use it as you like.
W. (in smiles and tears)—Let me kiss
you, love; I always knew you were a dear.

She Didn't Say.
"Madam," he said, as he leaned across
the car, "it is in your power to settle a dis-
pute between me and my wife."
She looked up in surprise, and he con-
tinued:
"She wants me to buy her a plush
sacque. She says they can't be told from
real sealskin. I'm a little near-sighted,
and I don't say I kin tell 'em, but I do in-
sist that other folks kin. Am I right?"
She gave him an awful look—one in-
tended to freeze him to death on the spot—
but, as no words accompanied it, he drew
a long breath and went on:
"Is yours the real or the genuine?"
"Conductor!" she called, as that official
opened the door, "let me off at Charlotte
avenue!"

Spanish Religious Orders.
During the last fourteen years there has
been a marvellous increase in the religious
orders in Spain, and statistics recently
compiled show that within that period the
number of monks in the country has sex-
upled and the number of nuns has more
than doubled. There are 1,409 religious
establishments in the country now, in
which are 29,290 monks and 25,000 nuns.
In the city of Barcelona alone there are 163
cloisters for women. The cause for the
great increase is not given.

Freezing Reception.
Freddie (down hearted at the cool recep-
tion)—Really, Miss Snell, I would think
you would go to St. Paul for a while.
Miss Snell—For what reason, sir?
Freddie—They are having some trouble
in freezing the ice palace. You might help
'em out.

HEALTHFUL TEA.
But it is Properly Brewed and is Not a
Deceit of Tannin.
In the old days on Wall street it was
the custom for many of the brokers to
renew their energies with frequent stimula-
tions during the day, says a New York
letter to the Philadelphia Press. "The 11
o'clock" was the name of the matutinal
Wall street cocktail, and this was followed
by another taken before lunch and by one
or two swallowed before the board closed.
The result was that a good many brokers
went home with more alcohol in their
systems than was good for them. As a
class they carried liquor well, and any-
thing like open intoxication was seldom
witnessed.

Within a few years there has been an en-
tire change in the custom of the brokers.
One of the leading brokers of the street told
me that it had been found that tea, well
brewed, not too strong, was the very best
stimulant in the world for the kind of
mental activity involved in the dealing with
stocks and securities. His lunch to-day
consists of a half a dozen raw oysters, a bit
of cold chicken and some toast, and while it
was laid upon his desk he was busy brewing
a bowl of tea.
He made it in the Chinese way, steeping
it in hot water and in a pot protected by
coverings of felt from the cooler atmos-
phere of the office. A thimbleful of tea
was put into the pot and upon this was
poured water which was almost at the boil-
ing point. Then the tea was allowed to
steep while he ate his oysters, and when he
poured it into the cup the liquor was
transparent and of amber color and the
aroma which greeted the nostrils was deli-
cious. Said he:
"Upon this cup of tea I can do more
work without fatigue than I used to do
upon a pint of champagne, and there are
no after effects. Many of the brokers now
either brew tea themselves or train some-
body in their offices to do it. Mr. Gould
is a great tea drinker and so is Russell
Sage."

What Americans Say of England.
Says Charles F. King, the American
educator:
"The great commercial countries to-day
are, according to value, Great Britain,
United States, France, Germany, Belgium,
Holland, Russia, Austria.
"The commerce of the British Empire,
including India, Canada and Australia, is
greater than the united trade of France,
Germany and the United States. The
commerce of England to-day is about nine
times as great as it was in 1800. The com-
merce of France in the same time has
increased still more rapidly. Great Britain
has the most trade with India, of all her
possessions; next comes Australia, and
then Canada. The United States imports
only about half as much from Great
Britain now as in 1870, but she exports to
Great Britain nearly twice as much now as
in 1870.
"England has over twenty thousand
merchant vessels, manned by over two
hundred thousand seamen. Her commerce
is protected by the largest navy in the
world. She has established fortified naval
depots for coal and provisions along all
the great routes of commerce. For ex-
ample, in the Mediterranean are Gib-
ralter, Malta and Cyprus; on the South
African route, St. Helena, Cape Town and
Mauritius; on the East India route, Aden,
Bombay, Calcutta, Singapore and Hong
Kong; Melbourne, etc., in Australia;
Jamaica and Balize in the West Indies;
Halifax and Quebec in Canada. The sun
never sets on her flag."

Said Ralph Waldo Emerson:
"England is anchored in the side of
Europe, and right in the heart of the
modern world. It has the best commer-
cial position on the whole planet."
"Every natural deficiency is com-
pensated by wonderful energy. The country,
though foggy and rainy, has furnished the
world with astronomical observations. Its
short rivers do not afford water-power, but
the land shakes under the thunder of the
mills. With no gold mines, there is more
gold in England than in all other countries.
A foot north for the vine, the wines of all
countries are in its docks. No fruit ripens
in England, but a baked apple, says a
French critic, but oranges and pine-apples
are cheaper there than in the Mediter-
ranean."
"A power," says Webster, "that has
dotted over the surface of the globe with
her possessions and military posts, whose
morning drum-beat following the sun and
keeping company with the hours, circles
the earth daily with one continuous and
unbroken strain of the martial airs of En-
gland."

The Greatest Lighthouse.
The new lighthouse at Housholm is
the most powerful in the world. The beam
is of 2,000,000 candle power, and shows
clearly at Blokhus, a distance of thirty-five
miles. It is produced by arc lamps, fed
by De Meriten's dynamos, driven by steam
engines. To prevent the extinction of the
light through an accident to the machinery
the latter is duplicated; one set coming
into play should the other fail. The light
is further supplemented in thick weather
by two powerful sirens, or fog trumpets,
working with compressed air. The fascina-
tion which a powerful light exercises on
wild birds is curiously illustrated by this
lighthouse. It is said that hundreds of
dead snipe, larks, starlings, etc., are picked
up in the morning outside the tower. They
kill themselves in dashing against the
windows of the lantern.

Example and Precept.
Angry Father—See here, Johnny, your
mother tells me that you have been smok-
ing cigarettes.
Frightened Boy—I smoked only one, sir.
"You smoked one! I've a good mind to
take you into the woodshed and give you a
flogging."
"I won't do it again, father."
"Well, I'll let you off this time, seeing
that you promise not to do it again. But
mind you keep your promise. Now go and
bring me my pipe and tobacco pouch.
Smoking cigarettes! The thought of it!"

M. Rothschild has presented \$20,000 to
the city of Paris for the relief of the poor
who are suffering from influenza in that
place.

When money is tight it has more sense
than a man in the same condition, for it
makes itself scarce.