

HE SAVED SOME OF IT.

Uncle Pretty Near Being Discouraged, But on Second Thought Did What He Could.

In a little tumble down log cabin... Uncle Bailey was noted for the purple whiteness of his skin and the extreme whiteness of his kinky hair.

One of these circumstances was... Uncle Bailey was coming home with the winter barrel a deplorable thing happened.

When the old male and the cart... Uncle Bailey was dumped off the seat and the barrel was dumped over the rear of the cart bed.

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HE FAILED TO CALL.

Fisherman Friend of Ex-President Cleveland Who Had Been Calling Before.

Capt. Fitzgerald, of Tampa, Fla., is an Irish-Yankee who went south to die from consumption over 30 years ago.

But the captain said: "No, Mr. President, I had no experience calling in New York, and that's enough for me."

"Get out of here, you old lunatic. I've been watching you for half an hour, now get out," and I got.

Love and Laure. She—What does your love amount to, anyway? He—It's overdrawn my salary for six months.—N. Y. Herald.

MARTINIQUE'S FUTURE.

Speculations in France as to What Will Become of the Devastated Island.

The Temps discusses the future of the island of Martinique. Its avocation is spoken of, and it examines the question whether the island is ruined, and its future immediately compromised.

Sugar growing and refining constituted at least 85 per cent. of the exports of Martinique, and 90 per cent. of the plantations and factories are intact.

The national committee for the relief of the sufferers by the Martinique catastrophe has received subscriptions amounting to a total of 2,043,012 francs.

CUFFS FROM SHIRT'S TAIL.

A Novel Money-Saving Expedient Hit Upon by Chicago Gent's Purvisers.

It is no longer necessary for men to sacrifice their shirts simply because the cuffs happen to give way under the terrific strain of the laundryman's insatiable machines.

Any man can have new cuffs on his old shirt if he is willing to sacrifice a strip of goods which can be handily taken from the tail.

In fact it is surprising what a man can do with his old clothes by way of rejuvenating them and making them look like new.

To-Day's Slang. "Wynde is a fine some chap." "What's he doing now?" "Blowing about what he blew in at this blow-out."—Indianapolis News.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Modern Query.—Fudge—"Poor fellow, he owes his death to deadly gasoline. Judge—"Gasoline, auto or stove?"—Baltimore Herald.

A Gasoline Terror.—"That automobile of Stimpson's has a great deal of speed." "Yes, I think it is trying to run away from its own odor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poet's Opportunity.—"Blotbe—"My friend, the poet, subscribes to a clipping bureau." "Blotbe—"Then why doesn't he take advantage of it to have his hair cut?"—Philadelphia Record.

A little girl in the geography class, on being asked to state for what Rhode Island was noted, said it was distinguished as being "the only one of the United States that was the smallest."—Ledger Weekly.

Only Medium.—"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?" "Oh, only medium." "What do you mean by medium?" "Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."—Chicago Post.

As Defined by a Crap-Shooter.—"What do you consider de luxuries of life?" asked Miss Miami Brown. "A luxury," answered Mr. Ernest Pinkley, "is sumpin' what you hasto be lucky befo' you kin git it."—Washington Star.

"I lost a good deal of sleep over my novel," said the writer, in a confidential mood. "But your loss," said the appreciative friend, "was your readers' gain." Changes in temperature sometimes startle by their suddenness.—Indianapolis News.

"I don't care if I do die," said the patient, despondently. "Oh, you may linger several weeks," replied the physician, comfortingly. "Great heavens!" exclaimed the man, who had visions of a prodigious doctor bill; "in that case I'll get well at once."—Ohio State Journal.

CHAIR MADE FROM A SEED.

Corean Tree That Has Been Made to Grow Into the Form of a Comfortable Seat.

The natives of Corea as well as those of Japan have a wide reputation for the adroitness they display in the training of trees and plants into odd shapes.

The history of the chair is unique. Twenty years before the captain's arrival the ingenious native selected a fertile spot of ground near the coconut shack which he called home, and here he planted the seed of a gingko-tree, which, copiously encouraged by sunshine, rain and cultivation, sent forth thrifty life, but in this case nature was doomed to undergo a course of discipline, for with the same assiduity that he bound and compressed his baby daughter's feet the ambitious oriental twisted and trained and tied each new sprout of the young tree.

For 20 long years he proved faithful to the task, never missing a day, always watching and studying for effect. Much pruning was necessary in order to make the lower branches develop in size and strength.

When Capt. Anderson discovered this remarkable chair the native, who had grown old during the time he had worked so patiently and persistently, was out in the broiling sun cutting the chair loose from the earth, for at last it had finished its growth and was ready to adorn the interior of the shack.

The chair weighs over 100 pounds, and is even harder, sturdier and more imperishable than oak. It is three feet four inches in height and 25 inches in width, and some of the knots that formed between the binding ropes are 21 inches in circumference.

It is not always because a cigar is badly made that the wrapper curls up and works off. It is often because a right-handed man is smoking a left-handed cigar. A "left-handed cigar" is one rolled by the maker's left hand, for all cigar makers must be ambidextrous.

Always Correct. Boston School-Teacher.—No, Ibsen Emerson Atkinson, you should not say "Pawtucket." Rather you should speak thus: "Father has taken it."—Los Angeles Herald.

BITS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Directions for Cleaning Wash, Laces, Footings, Etc., and a Remedy for Rheumatism.

Hand-made stitching is the daintiest finish for both table and bedroom, though not so durable for the latter. Three inches is a good width for the hem of pillow cases.

Shawls and other halitied or crocheted wools may be cleaned in warm soda in which a tablespoonful of ammonia is used to a gallon of water.

White lace or ribbon, no matter how badly soiled, can be cleaned by soaking for a day or two in clean soda. Squeeze and press it until quite clean; rinse and wring still damp.

If you have pretty Kue-Killim portieres or covers that are soiled do not be afraid to wash them. Unless possibly made of woolen sew they have been subjected to many a hard scrubbing in their own country.

There are not many of my patients to whom I could give this prescription for rheumatism, said one of Philadelphia's most eminent physicians last spring. "Its very simplicity would make them unwilling to give it a trial. I can assure you, however, that if you do as I say, you will be entirely free from rheumatism by fall."

The Value of Neatness. Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when young she never will, says an exchange. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look well.

Preserved String Beans. The best time to do up string beans is in the latter part of October.

Lemon Jelly and Pudding. A simple dessert for the home dinner is made by preparing some lemon jelly and pouring it over stewed and stoned prunes, setting it in ring moulds.

Not Flirtatious. He—Hello, dere, Miss Smif. She—Doan't you flig me dat sudden, man. I kin't never see yo' in all mah life befo', an' ef yo' do it agin a lot of people ol' be walkin' slow behin' yo' to-morrow.—Baltimore World.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

A firm is doing business in Washington street, Buffalo, under the name of English & Irish. Still more odd is the fact that English is an Irishman and Irish is of English parentage.

An employe of the Indianapolis (Ind.) post office is quoted as asserting that fully one-half the people of the Hoosier metropolis are ambitious in a literary way.

The late John W. Mackay was one of the best expert gold and silver prospectors in the United States.

Recent earthquakes in the west recall the fact that on the night of the seismic disturbances of 1891 in Georgia the Macon city council was in session.

The 50 years of service which Admiral Farragut had seen when the civil war began had matured his powers without impairing his mental or physical vigor.

In a recent lecture on his countrymen, Wu Ting Fang made some pungent comment on Bret Harte's famous line: "The heathen Chinese is peculiar."

Needle Tells of History. Wonderful Piece of Embroidery in Philadelphia That Recounts American Scenes.

In Philadelphia there is a piece of embroidery that is without doubt the most marvelous specimen of needlework in the world. It tells the history of America from the time of the landing of Columbus until its four hundredth anniversary.

Upon this vast expanse there has been most painstakingly, most laboriously embroidered the chief incidents and the leading figures of American history, the work being due to the skillful fingers of A. M. Pelinski, a Polish artist.

Small Storage Space. Hicks—I was telling Jiggly last night that if that real estate man got talking to him he should take it all with a grain of salt.

Mr. Hathaway bowed with great dignity and slowly left the room. Silence again reigned in police headquarters.

COURT DRESS ABROAD.

Americans of Former Times Were Not Too Democratic to Conform to Customs.

It is interesting to note that the American envoys to the coronation wore court dress to the few formal functions given in honor of the special embassies in London before the king was stricken down.

In Jackson's administration the garb was changed for a simpler and cheaper suit; black coat with a gold star on each side of the collar, black or white breeches, a three-cornered chapeau with black cockade, and a gold eagle and a steel-mounted sword with a white scabbard.

The American minister at Berlin was informed that his majesty would not receive him save in proper costume, and Mr. Buchanan, when minister to England, was not allowed to enter the diplomatic gallery of parliament because he refused to adopt court dress.

Andy "Called" the Banker. Old Chicago Policeman Refuses to "Kowtow" to Bank Official and Gives His Reasons.

It was a blistering hot afternoon, and Lieut. Andy Rohan, of the Central police, was in his most indifferent mood. His feet were coked up on his desk, his hat rested on the back of his head, and between his lips was a half-smoked, unlighted cigar.

"Where can I find the officer in charge?" asked a voice from the door leading into Andy's room. The questioner was a distinguished-looking middle-aged man, whose clothes were of the latest cut and whose highly polished patent-leather shoes looked strange against the dusty floor of the hallway.

"I am Lieut. Rohan," answered Andy, glumly. "What do you want?" "I am Mr. Hathaway, of the Corn Exchange national bank. I came over here to identify those forgers," said the visitor, advancing into the room.

"And why shouldn't you?" he roared. "How do I know you are Charles Hathaway of the tum-tum bank. You fellows make me tired. You come over here and expect us to kowtow to you the minute you show your face. What happens when I go to the bank? Does anyone run to get me a chair? No, sir! I am at once told that the president does not know me and that I must trot out and find some responsible person to identify me. The same rule is to hold good here in the future. When you bring me some man whom I know and who knows you and is willing to say you're all right, we'll talk business. Good day until then."