



Lovers? Nope. Third floor backs trying to extract heat from the radiator.



Chimpy: "Wot's de matter wid her, Swipesy?"
Swipesy: "Aw, abo t'unks she's the Princess Chimpy, an keeps on phukin' one feller fer another."



A large theater party.



ASKING HER FATHER

One Young Suitor's Way of Gaining the Paternal Consent.

The older man was the father of the woman in the case; the younger was the man who wanted to marry her.

The younger was the average young man seeking a wife—no better, no worse.

Why the father did not want him as his son-in-law must be answered by other fathers who have felt as this one did. Perhaps there is no answer.

So, when the younger man came, the older was prepared to meet him as one who was by no means first in his estimation. The younger man was aware of the older's feeling, but quite disregarded it.

Perhaps it is the only successful method of treatment under the circumstances.

That the young man was conceited goes without saying, but he was not an isolated example, as anyone may know who knows young men.

"Well?" greeted the father, when the suitor appeared in his presence.

"I fancy you know, sir, why I am here," responded the caller. "As you may be aware, it is to ask your consent to the marriage of your daughter to me."

"Well?" said the father, with an inflection which did not bode well.

"I understand that you do not look favorably upon me as the husband of your daughter, and I want to assure you that I am not here on my own behalf, but upon hers."

"Sir!" exclaimed the father, half rising.

"On her, sir, I said." The amazing young man went on. "She loves me, and to lose me would break her heart. I love her, but not as she loves me. You know one must love more strongly than the other, and it is her misfortune to be the stronger in this instance. Neither of us is to blame. If I had loved her as she loves me, my love would have made me afraid to risk my hopes by asking your consent. As it is, I come to you in confidence, believing that you love your daughter so much better than you do me that you will sacrifice your own feelings and wishes in the matter."

By this time the father was indignant and violent.

"You are the most conceited as I ever heard talk," he said, "and if you are not out of here in two minutes you will be kicked out."

"All of which may be as you say," replied the suitor; "but I am telling you the plain truth. If you will kindly refer the matter to your daughter, you will greatly oblige her."

As the father rose from his chair the young man walked out.

The next day he called on the young man.

"I have not changed my opinion concerning you since yesterday," he said, rather pleasantly than otherwise, "and I am sorry for the girl, but I withdraw my opposition. I suppose she's that way because she's a woman."

"I wouldn't be surprised," replied the young man. "Good morning. Much obliged."

And so they were married, and lived happily, too, to the end of their days—he never regretting, for she was rich and beautiful, and she always happy, for the man she loved best in all the world was her husband.—W. J. Lampson, in Washington Star.

TAUGHT HER A LESSON:

After That the Key Probably Found a New Hiding Place.

The other day a very estimable lady came to town to do a little shopping. Of course the key was put under the doormat so that her son could get in. In her absence a tramp, who had been hanging around the place a number of days and had caught on, boldly went into the house, got some of the choicest viands out of the pantry, put them on the table and pitched in. He also found a bottle of wine that revived his spirits. He did not expect anyone there for a number of hours, and so he took it easy.

In the meantime the lady of the house, having finished her shopping, returned home, and seeing the front door unlocked, expected to find her son inside. Imagine her horror when she opened the dining-room door and saw sitting at her table the rustiest-looking tramp that ever vied with his companions in accumulating dirt on his epidermis. The lady was dumbfounded. In the silence that followed the tramp coolly remarked: "Madam, I shall become scarce now, cz I've eaten enuff. All I kin give ye back for this good meal and wat I want ter say ter you is that yer ought to find a new hidin' place fer yer key. I won't charge yr nothin' for this advice." With that the tramp departed.—Atlanta Constitution.

The English Tongue.

Count de Cognac (traveling in America and incidentally wrestling with our language)—Zo English tongue, it was zimples incomprehensible! I go to ze brokere's office and ask for my friend, Mistair Smeeth—and one man he tell me. Mistair Smeeth was 'fired,' and when I ask what zat mean another man say that he was "frozen out!"—Twinkles.

The highest volcano in the world is Cotopaxi, in Ecuador, 19,436 feet.

The English tongue.

—The English tongue.