

WELL-BRED FRENCH BURGLARS

Proved Truth of Boast That They Knew Respect Due to Years. While the mistress of the house had gone out with her children...

HAD NOT THOUGHT OF HEAVEN.

Remark by Minister's Wife That Called Forth Cynical Comment. The wife of a minister was entertaining some friends the other day...

Seagulls of Auchmithie.

In the fishing village of Auchmithie you may frequently witness seagulls flying into the houses of the fishermen...

Punctuation Was Preserved.

When John Kendrick Bangs' fantasy of "Tomorrowland" was in rehearsal the author was very much disturbed...

The Turks' Wives.

Though a Turk is allowed four wives, he rarely has more than one, both on account of the expense...

Misinterpreted the Dream.

Rev. John White of eastern North Carolina, a thrifty farmer, dreamed that the Lord wanted him to go to Egypt...

The Parrot and the Aeroplans.

When they called upon Aeronaut Wilbur Wright to respond to an after-dinner toast, he said: "The best talker but the worst flyer among birds is the parrot."

BOTH COUNTRY AND CITY LIFE.

As the strength, wealth and mental and moral stability of a nation can be measured only by such qualities in her people, a distinct upward national movement...

MOVE HAD RESTORED HEALTH.

Her Infirmities Disappeared with Change of Climate. Some time ago the Virginia state line was altered so as to include a patch of territory belonging to North Carolina...

Always Grains of Comfort.

In the exhaustless catalogue of heaven's mercies to mankind, the power we have of finding some germs of comfort in the hardest trials...

Children and Divorce.

As to divorce, children are the only real consideration. I do not mean to advocate divorce as a remedy for the present undesirable state of the institution of marriage...

The Principal Loss.

Mr. Sirtus Barker had been cheated in a horse trade, according to a writer in the Washington Star, and the experience formed his chief topic of conversation for some time.

As We All Know.

Spectator—Your new house doesn't look much like the architect's original design. Victime—No, but it looks more like it than the cost looks like his original estimate.—Sniart Set.

WANTED TO REWARD SONGSTER.

Partly Gentleman in Right Mood to Show Appreciation. The orchestra of a popular New York refectory has made a great hit by its rendition of selections from various operas in connection with a very fine graphophone.

IN THE JOYOUS HOLIDAY TIME.

Man Evidently Was Satiated with the Delights of Vacation. It is related in Mr. Stewart Edward White's book, "The Mountains," that once upon a time a man happened to be staying in a hotel room which had originally been part of a suite...

Women and Weather.

No truth could be more self-evident, we believe, than that woman does not get a square meteorological deal in this world. Her sufferings when man carries the umbrella in a shower may be gauged only by the cost and becomingness of her new hat...

Approach of Death Painless.

It Comes as Naturally and is as Welcome as Sleep. The fear of death, which has been so enormously exploited in dramatic literature, sacred and otherwise, is said to be almost without existence in sickness. Most patients have lost it completely by the time they become seriously ill.

Not the "Knockers" of To-Day.

We are fond of speculating, as we walk through a street, on the character and pursuits of the people who inhabit it; and nothing so materially assists us in these speculations as the appearance of the house doors. The various expressions of the human countenance afford a beautiful and interesting study; but there is something in the physiognomy of street door knockers almost as characteristic and nearly as infallible.

Embarrassing.

A rather pompous looking deacon in a certain city church was asked to take charge of a class of boys during the absence of the regular teacher. While endeavoring to impress upon their young minds the importance of living a Christian life the following question was propounded: "Why do people call me a Christian, children?" the worthy dignitary asked, standing very erect and smiling down upon them.

Powerful Arguments.

Vicar's Daughter—I'm sorry to hear you were at the Methodist tea meeting, Miss Jones. I cannot think what arguments have caused you to change your creed. Miss Jones—Well, miss, first it was their sultany cake, but it was their sangwidges as converted me, miss.—London Opinion.

Would Seem So.

"The things I got in to-day's shower are lovely," said the bride-to-be, but so few of them match. "But in a china shower," her mother reminded her, "one must expect broken bits."

Hadn't Visited That One.

"Have you ever visited Sorrento?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "No," replied her hostess, as she tossed her \$20,000 bars upon the island center table, "is she a medium or just a palm reader?"

TOO COLD-BLOODED FOR THEM.

Perkins "Stroke of Business" Didn't Take with His Friends. At luncheon Perkins was in rare good humor. Usually he is taciturn, but this day he felt so joyous that he actually teared.

Two Golden Days Kept Free.

Yesterday and To-Morrow Should Be Saved from All Worry. There are two days in the week upon which and about which I never worry. Two golden days, kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

ARNOLD'S "GONDOLAS" IN SIGHT.

Sunk by Him in Lake Champlain. They Can Be Seen on the Bottom. Parkman's history describes the "gondolas" which Benedict Arnold destroyed on Lake Champlain when he was forced to retreat before superior British forces in 1776.

GO SLOW IN JUDGING OTHERS.

Habit of Criticism Not a Valuable One to Cultivate. Do not drift into the critical habit. Have an opinion, and a sensible one, about everything, but when you come to judge people remember that you see very little of what they really are, unless you winter and summer with them.

Do You Mean to Tell Me?

Learned Counsel, when he was cross-examining Mr. Whistler in a well-known case, that for a piece of work which only takes you half an hour you can charge so extravagant a price? And Mr. Whistler's answer remains the classical apology of all learned and technical skill.

India Marriage Lottery.

Every year in the Rummy country, in India, a marriage lottery is held, usually in October. The names of all the marriageable girls and of young men desirous of matrimony are written on slips of paper and thrown into earthen pots.

Committing Music.

"Shall I play a little tune for you?" she asked her caller when the conversation had run low. "Oh, no, thank you," he said, quickly. "Music always makes me sad."

Real Poetic Fire.

"Never tell me," said the editor, "that there's no such thing as poetic fire." That stove there is red hot, isn't it? "Sure it."

Pleasant Prospect of Filling It.

Missionary—What is that six-foot box? Cannibal—That's my lunch box.—Bohemian.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS