..LADIES' SLIPPERS..

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS THAT ANY LADY WILL APPRECIATE.
They are made for Comfort Style and Finish.

FELT SLIPPERS, with leather soles, Black, Red or Dark Wine Juliets, fur trimmed, 75c.

RED or BLACK ROMEO, seamless, fur trimmed, $1. per pair.

BLACK, DARK WINE or GREEN ROMEO, with bow, fur trimmed $1.50 per pair.

FELT TOILET SLIPPERS, turned soles, 75c to $1.00.

ALL FELT SLIPPERS, with felt soles, 50c and 60c.

HAND CROCHETED WORSTED SLIPPERS, lamb's wool, cork soles, Lavender and White, Blue and White, $1.00 pair. Solid Colors, Red or Gray, with Cuff, 75c pair.

PARTY SLIPPERS, Kid or Patent Leather, one, two, three or four straps, $1.00 to $2.50.

H. B. MERRITT, PONTIAC, MICH.

Church Notes.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—Rev. Mr Watson, Rector. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m All are cordially invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. M. R Bartram, Pastor. Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are invited

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—M. S. Mastwell, Pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Public worship and sermon at 3 p. m. C. V. P. C. U. each Thursday evening at 7:30. All invited.

BAPTIST—Warren L. Rogers, Pastor. Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:00 p. m Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 All are welcome.

I can do you some good when you want anything I sell.

I SELL.....

Furniture, Carpets, Linoleums, Shades, Bedding and other Household Goods.

I have had long experience in these lines, and my styles and prices are right. I want to show them to you any way.

Wm. E. Williams
48 North Saginaw St.,
Pontiac, - Mich.
I SELL LADDERS OF ALL KINDS

Queen & Crescent ROUTE
Excellent Through Service from Cincinnati to All Important Southern Cities.
W. A. TURK, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
W. A. MURPHY, DIST. PASS. AGT., DETROIT, MICH.
W. C. HINDERSON, GEN'L MANAGER. GEO. L. PEAkey GEN'L PASS'R AGENT. CINCINNATI.

FENWICK'S
Lunch Parlors
99 Woodward Avenue,
Detroit, Mich.
Everything home-made and palatable.
Parcels checked free.
Birmingham people specially invited to come to this restaurant and be at home
G. G. FENWICK.

WINTER TOURISTS TICKETS
now on sale via
Louisville & Nashville Railroad
to
FLORIDA
and
GULF-COAST-POINTS
Route of the Famous Florida Limited
FINEST DINING CAR SERVICE IN THE SOUTH
For Rates, Folders and Descriptive matter, write to
C. L. STONE, Gen. Pass. Agt., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Wood for Sale
Second growth oak, 16-inch, $2.50 per cord.
W. F. HENDRICKS,
dec26 Birmingham, R. F. D. No. 3.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. on every bottle.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Engine and boiler, 12 horse power, stationary. Having no further use for the above I will sell both cheap—very cheap J. 0-15 WALTER NICHOLS.

GRAND ∴ TRUNK ∴ RAILWAY ∴ SYSTEM

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Birmingham.

WEST BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM.

No. 19—Morning Express to G'd Haven 7:45 a.m
No. 15—Mail and Chicago Express to Grand Haven.....12:10 p m
No. 11—Grand Haven Express.....4:45 p m.
Nos. 14, 13 and 11, daily, except Sunday.

EAST BOUND.

No. 32—.....2:02 p. m
No. 16—Chicago Express to Detroit and south).....6:35 a m
No. 12—Detroit Express to Detroit and east.....F 11:30 a m
No. 18—Evening Express to Detroit and east.....8:36 p.m

Nos. 12, 18 and daily except Sunday. No. 16 daily. F Stops on signal.

GEORGE P ALDRICH, Agent Birmingham.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railway

TIME TABLE

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS		GOING SOUTH		
Frt't Pass. No 3	Pass. No. 5	Mix. No 1		Mix. Pass. No 2	Pass. No 4	Frt't No 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Detroit,	P.M	A. M	P.M.
	4 00	6 50	G. H. & M.	9 27	11 50	
	1 12	7 4	Mich. Cen.	9 10		
8 30	5 15	8 15	PONTIAC	8 05	10 43	4 00
9 1	5 39	8 43	Sashe's	7 48	10 25	3 42
9 30	5 59	8 58	Cole*	7 37	10 15	3 32
10 10				7 25	10 10	3 00
1 50	6 00	8 52	Oxford	7 10	10 05	1 50
11 8	6 18	9 06	Shoup*	6 56	9 51	1 36
11 25	6 16	9 11	Leonard	6 51	9 46	1 26
11 50	6 30	9 30	Dryden	6 36	9 32	12 50
12 30	6 55	9 44	Imlay City	6 20	9 16	12 30
12 58	7 0	9 56	Lit's	5 49	9 07	11 55
13 7	7 10	10 05	Kings Mills	5 29	8 50	11 40
1 55	7 24	10 16	o. Branch	5 14	8 41	11 20
2 50	7 36	10 29	Duffield	4 56	8 24	11 00
3 25	7 44	10 50	Kingston	4 46	8 15	10 50
3 40	8 04	10 59	Wilmot*	4 21	8 06	9 30
4 14	8 12	11 07	Deford	4 14	7 58	9 15
5 15	8 28	11 23	Cass City	4 0	7 47	8 55
5 45	8 41	11 40	Sagetown	3 45	7 31	8 35
6 05	8 52	11 56	Owendale*	3 26	7 20	8 15
6 15	8 56	12 05	Shabbona	3 20	7 15	8 05
6 35	9 10	12 15	Pigeon	3 05	7 00	7 50
6 40	9 12	12 19	Bergen*	3 0	6 58	6 46
7 00	9 25	12 35	Caseville	2 45	6 45	6 15
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar. Lv	p.m.	a.m.	a.m

GOING NORTH. Mixed Train No. 7.		GOING SOUTH. Mixed Train No. 8.	
Stations	a. m	Stations	a. m
Pontiac	5 30	Pontiac	8 5
Gaines	5 34	Gaines	8 1
Yale	5 44	Cole	8 2
Oxford	8 00	Oxford	6 1

All trains daily except Sunday.
Trains No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7 and 8 dail y except Sunday.

Trains No 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6. Tuesday, Thursday saturday.

* Flag Stations, where trains stop only at signals.

CONNECTIONS—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Hav n & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Gifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen Supt.

DETROIT UNITED RAILWAY

(Operates all Detroit City Lines.)

Time Table—Pontiac Division.

In Effect April 2, 1902.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m., and hourly until 11:00 p. m.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 6:30 a m and every half hour thereafter until 8:00 p m. and hourly until 12 o'clock midnight.

First car leaves Detroit for Birmingham at 6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m. and hourly until 11:00 p. m. Last car waits for the Owl car.

On Sundays first car leaves one hour later than the time given above.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
Operated Over D troit United Railway.

Giving quick express service between Birmingham and Detroit, also reaching all points on Detroit United and Rapid Railway System.
Phone 38 THOS. H. CORR, Local Express Agent.

To use **Ceresota Flour** is to have the best bread, best eating qualities and best keeping qualities. Flour from hard spring wheat being rich in gluten absorbs more moisture and retains it longer than any other flour.
Made in Minneapolis, sold all over the world

For sale at retail by Cobb & Cobb and Whitehead & Mitchell.
Lee & Cady, wholesale, Agts

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals lungs

COLDS THAT HANG ON

So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
GREATEST THROAT and LUNG REMEDY

Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents

Pneumonia and Consumption

CONSUMPTION THREATENED

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE

Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: "I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable."

THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Refuse Substitutes

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
ALL DRUGGISTS OF BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

Bronchitis

"I have kept Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my house for a great many years. It is the best medicine in the world for coughs and colds."
J. C. Williams, Attica, N. Y.

All serious lung troubles begin with a tickling in the throat. You can stop this at first in a single night with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Use it also for bronchitis, hard colds, consumption.
Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1.00.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows.

You should promptly correct any constipation or biliousness with Ayer's Pills, small, laxative doses.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass

You Need a Rest.

If you are not feeling well, don't call a doctor but take a lake trip! You return home feeling new life and your brain blown free from cobwebs. Send 2c for folder and map. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. T. Mgr., Detroit, Mich. tf

Does Your Food Distress You?

Are you nervous? Is your appetite poor? Is your tongue coated? Do you have dizzy spells? Have you a bad taste in the mouth? Does your food come up after eating? Do you have heartburn? Do you belch gas or wind? Have you pain or oppression around the heart? Does Your heart beat irregularly? Do you have unpleasant dreams? Have you a sensation of fullness after eating? Do your limbs tremble or vibrate? The above symptoms indicate dyspepsia. We guarantee Pepsikola Tablets to cure dyspepsia, if not, we cheerfully refund your money. A remarkable little book, "Advice to dyspeptics," comes with every cent box.

For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell, drug sts, Birmingham, Mich.

APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR

STATE OF MICHIGAN, PROBATE COURT, FOR THE COUNTY OF OAKLAND.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Pontiac, in said county, on the 26th day of November, A. D. 1902.

Present: Hon. Joseph S. Stockwell, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of
Daniel Dunn, deceased.

Francis W. Dunn having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 24th day of December, A. D. 1902, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and it is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County

JOSEPH S. STOCKWELL,
[A true copy.] Judge of Probate.
E. E. BLAKESLEE, Clerk of Probate.
Dec 4 to 25

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medicine triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Funny

That you leave the stable door unlocked until the horse is stolen—but it's history and human nature. Now, why don't you be odd and

Peculiar

and lock the door NOW by renting a safe deposit box in the Exchange Bank for $1.00 per year? And if you want any deeds, mortgages, leases, wills or other legal papers made, here is the place to have it done, not only in a neat manner

But Correct

WHEAT FIELDS OF CANADA.

Manitoba Can Produce Twice as Much Wheat as Russia.

Manitoba is pre-eminently the province of wheat. Westward of Winnipeg, when the fields are yellow and almost ripe, you may ride for a day and a half with nothing between your eye and the sky line but wheat—a boundless sea of wheat, rippling to the prairie wind like waves to the run of invisible feet, says the Chautauquan. The tall, red towers of the elevators rise where settlements have clustered into a village, but across the fenceless reaches is nothing but the yellow wheat. The province is only in its infancy. Only one-tenth of the wheat lands are occupied; yet that tenth yields more wheat than Great Britain, one-fifth as much as the two Russias, twice as much as Sweden, Denmark, Holland and Belgium together, a third more than Austria, a fifth more than Roumania. When all Manitoba's wheat lands are occupied this province alone will be producing twice as much as Germany.

At each little prairie station hosts of settlers go out from the colonist cars of the train and look with wondering eyes on the vast fenceless fields that seem to begin where the sun rises and end where the sun sets. It is a new world—a world of promise—to them, from the stifled countries of Europe, a world where land hunger is no crime, and land to be had for the taking, and success awaiting ripe to the hand of toil. How the eyes that have dug themselves out in an eastern sweat-shop moisten at sight of the boundless prairie. And the back bent with toil for a pittance that meant slavery draws up to the straight stature of self-supporting manhood. There is so much room! There is so much free air! There is such plain, palpable, boundless opportunity for every man!

BY WORKS, NOT FAITH.

The Saving Graces of a Deceased Gentleman from Kentucky.

Samuel W. Moore, a prominent lawyer of Kansas City, on returning to his home from Arkansas a few days ago, told a good story concerning a distinguished attorney in western Arkansas, Judge James E. Read, who was born and lived in Kentucky before moving to this state. It runs this way:

"A man living near Fort Smith died. This man was comfortably well off in worldly possessions, but he had been neglectful of his spiritual welfare. He had never joined any church and had little to do with religious advisers. The time for his funeral arrived, and although a preacher had agreed to be on hand, an unavoidable accident had delayed him. The house was out of town, and as the friends of the departed brother were all assembled, Judge Read was asked to make a few remarks over the body of his friend, who also had once lived in Kentucky. The judge consented.

"My friends," he said, "we are gathered here to-day to pay a final tribute to our friend who has already solved the mysteries of the great hereafter. He did not have the reputation of a religious man, and yet he lived the life of a noble Kentucky gentleman. He had good hosses and he ran 'em. He had good whisky and he drank it. He had good game cocks and he fit 'em, for such is the kingdom of heaven."—Arkansas Gazette.

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

THE GIRL WHO WANTED A MASTER

BY AUGUSTA KORTRIGHT

From her childhood the girl had felt a vague longing to be controlled. Hers was the woman heart that craved the word of authority now and then; and yet she had gone through some twenty years in a world where all sorts of words abound and had not met that kind. She knew just where the trouble lay. She had been shielded from it—unwisely foolishly—by a too tender family of male relatives. She had been kept out of her rights as it were. When she merited rebuke she got only gentle remonstrance; and when she needed to be led, she was followed instead, sometimes far in folly.

But now that she had come to the city to earn her living, she meant to change that. Her brother was away from home on a business trip and did not know her plans.

Fate and a want ad led her to the establishment of Mr. Barney Blevins, and a red-haired youth led her on into Mr. Blevins's own office. It developed that Mr. Barney Blevins had increasing outside interests and that he wanted some one in his office as confidential clerk. He thought she would do.

"And check up the cash registry," he explained. "And watch the others, the cheats! Watch every one of them. And—I hope you're honest," he shouted suddenly. "Are ye honest, eh? Well, about how honest, now—what's the very lowest price for your honesty?"

The week passed slowly by. The girl watched the others and saw many things, but she kept them to herself. Somehow it seemed difficult to lay them before Mr. Barney Blevins. The cash came short every blessed night; and grim—quiet, ghostlike grim—went the rounds when the confidential clerk squared things each time out of her little purse.

On Saturday Mr. Barney Blevins arrived early at the office and called his employes before him. It seemed to be a weekly custom. He began at the top of the line and went impartially along telling them things in vigorous language. "You're a dirty thief!" he roared to one. "You think I don't see things with your eyes. Hand over that change you took from the register. Give it to the girl there—she's the honestest one in the bunch. Quick for you!" And to another: "You're awful scared I'll fire ye, ain't ye, now—eh? Just don't you worry! I'll keep ye, and I'll work ye, and the girl and me'll watch that you don't thieve us. See?"

When she got to the boarding house that night, late, hungry, tired, she was ushered into the dim parlor, and there she saw a manly figure standing very stiff and quiet. She knew it well. She had more than once stamped her foot at this same manly figure and said, "No! No! No!" to its soft and gentle pleading. Now she stood silent before him. The man's eyes were stern and his lips were drawn into a straight, hard line. He said:

"Go to your room. You will please go to your room and wash your face. Pour the water from the bowl and do not throw the towel on the floor. Put another hat on. Get a wrap. Do not forget a clean handkerchief. Be sure to lock your trunk. Be back here within ten minutes."

Meekly she obeyed. In the big hotel dining room the severe looking man opposite her ordered dinner without a word of consultation. He ordered as for a child, and very humbly she ate what he served to her. Then he called a cab and they drove to the theater. After the play he led the way to a supper room. He made light conversation, and now and then smiled, but he ordered things without parley. She wondered whether she might mention that lobster always made her very ill; but she did not tell him.

It was very late when he left her inside the hall of her boarding house. He turned and looked back at her. She seemed very small and wan, and he came back and put his hands on her shoulders, and when she looked up he was smiling, but he tried to frown.

"The voice of authority?" he said, musingly. "That is what your letter to your brother said. Well, it is all right. That can be arranged. All you have to do is to say 'Yes' at the right place in the service; I'll tell you when. You shall never have to think again"

She was very tired and very sleepy. She clung to him ignominiously while she said: "I'll do anything you say. Th-thank you. But don't ever ask me if I'm honest—and don't-b-b-lanily me, and I can't b-b-bear to b-be b-b-b-bossed."

And she fled up the dark, dingy stairs.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Singing the Last Hymn

The sacred day was ending in a village by the sea;
The uttered benediction touched the people And they rose to face the sunset in the golden glowing west,
And then they turned to their dwellings for God's blessed hour of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a pale form stood reading there,
A fierce spirit moved above them, the wild spirit of the air,
And it lashed and shook and tore them till they, thundered, trembled and beamed;
And, alas! for any vessel in their yawning gulfs entombed!

Sad and anxious were the people on that rocky coast that day,
Lest the dawn of coming morrows should be fearful, tearful tales,
When the sea had spent its passions, and should cast upon the shore
Tangled wreck and seeming victims, as it had done heretofore.

With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes,
And she saw the angry billows a large vessel fall and rise.
O, it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be,
For no ship could ride in safety near that shore on such a sea.

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes and thronged the beach,
Oh, for power to cross the waters and the perishing wreck to reach!
Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grew cold with dread,
And the ship, urged by the tempest, to the fatal rocks-shore sped.

Three Die in Fire.

Braidwood, Ill., dispatch: Mrs. J. Messersmith, her daughter, and Frank Smith, a clerk, were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the meat market and residence and the dry goods store of J Simon.

Woman Is Burned to Death.

Kaukakee, Ill., special: Mrs. Catharine Leonard, an aged resident of the city, was fatally burned. Her clothing caught fire while she was preparing to take a bath.

"She has parted in the middle! Oh, the half of her goes down!
God have mercy! Is the heaven far to seek for those who drown?"
Lo! when next the white, shocked faces looked with terror on that sea,
Only one lost craft, tossing there on a spar was seen to be.

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck across the wave,
And the mists still clung and floated, though no power on earth could save.
"Could we send him a short message?" Hers a stranger almost away.
"Twas the preacher's hand that took it, and he wondered what to say.

Any memory of his sermon? Firstly, secondly? Ah, no!
There was but one thing to utter in that awful hour of woe.
So, he shouted through the trumpet, "Look to Jesus! Can you hear?"
And "Ay, ay, sir!" was the answer o'er the waters loud and clear.

Then they listened: "He is singing 'Jesus, lover of my soul.'"
And the winds brought back the echo, while the hearer waters roll.
Strange, indeed, it was to hear him, Till the storm of life is past,'
Singing bravely from the waters, "O, receive my soul at last!"

He could have no other refuge. "Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah leave me not"—the singer dropped at last into the sea;
And the watchers, looking homeward through their eyes by tears made dim,
Said, "He passed to be with Jesus in the singing of that hymn."

Raid Illicit Still.

Columbia S C., dispatch: Chief Cureton, with a force of men, raided an illicit distillery on Senator B. R. Tillman's plantation. Much whisky was poured out. The furnace, barrels and sheds were destroyed.

Jews Leave Russia.

St. Petersburg cable: The newspaper Sobsaphrai states that an unprecedented emigration of Jews toward America is in progress in northwestern Russia.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

A Postscript.

A little St. Paul girl had a very large family connection to pray for, and one night when she arose from her knees her mother said:

"Why, Edith, you forgot grandma!" She got right down on her knees again and said:

"Oh, God, wouldn't that give you cold feet! I forgot grandma!"—C. M. L., in Lippincott's.

Cause and Effect.

Jack—"So you asked old Gotrox for his daughter's hand in marriage, eh?"
Tom—"Sure, and it was a regular walkover for me."
Jack—"A walkover!"
Tom—"Yes. The old mag walked all over me."

Same Old Grind.

Gyer—"Gotrox used to make hay and water stock on a New England farm when he was a boy."
Myer—"What's he doing now?"
Gyer—"The same thing in Wall street."

Very Similar.

Roderick—"What in thunderation are those Indians singing. I can't make any sense out of it."
Van Albert—"College songs, probably."

After the Proposal.

She—Do I make myself plain, Mr. Ergent?

He—Well, I might say you're not as attractive as you were.

The Horrible Example.

"How is it business has so much improved in the olde shop?" asked the man from the main tent.

"I started the 'living skeleton' to smoking cigarettes," replied the humbug manager.

"I don't see why that should draw people."

"No; every mother takes her boy in and points out the horrible example."—Philadelphia Record.

Asked and Answered.

"Where," asked the female suffrage orator, "would man be to-day were it not for woman?"

She paused for a moment and looked around the hall. "I repeat," she said, "where would man be to-day were it not for woman?"

And a voice from the gallery answered: "He'd be in the Garden of Eden, eating strawberries.

Dreadful Possibilities.

Nero was fiddling in the red glare of burning Rome. "Stop and hear our ruler playing," said the senator; "are you running because you are afraid of the fire?"

"No," responded the wise man of Rome. "I am afraid he will start on 'I Iawatha' next."

Dreading such a calamity, the two friends hastened away.

Too Bright.

"Dat wuz mighty poor comfort dey give Br'er Thomas on his sick bed," said Brother Dickey.

"What dey tell him?"

"Preacher tol' him dey wuz a bright prospect ahead of him."

"En what he say ter dat?"

"Tol' em dat what wuz a-worryin' er him—it wuz so bright it wus blindin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

True.

Visitor—Well, my little man, how old are you?

Kiddie—Five.

Visitor—And what are you going to be?

Kiddie—Six.—Stray Stories.

Quick Change.

Beggar—"Mister, I'm starving."
Mr. Close—"I never give something for nothing."
Beggar—"Well, er—would you mind buying twenty-eight meal tickets for de price of a drink?"

Pertinent.

Helen—And why do you love me, George?

George—Er—why—because you are not like other girls, for one reason.

Helen—Who were the other girls?

Severe on Reggy.

Ernie—"Why does Reggy wear his trousers turned up so high?"

Ida—"To show his indifference to—"

Ernie—"I thought probably it was to show his ignorance."

Ida—"Well, such absurd figures are ignorance."

One Girl's Scheme.

Lucille—Myra is certainly a schemer.

Marguerite—Because why?

Lucille—Because her age is 29, and she makes the nine upside down so it will read 26.

Date of His Downfall.

Kind Lady (pityingly)—How long, my good man, have you been a tramp?

Tramp—Madam, ever since I bought United States Steel.—Life.