

SMILES OF CONTENTMENT

ISSUED FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that are Cherished to the Old or Young—Jokes that Everybody Will Enjoy Reading.

"These are hard times, Jerry," observed the dejected policeman, as he leaned up against the fruit stand and his fingers mechanically closed in on the finest specimen in the orange pile.

"Ye're right, Mr. Murphy," said the fruit man. "It's all we kin do to make a livin'."

"An' some of us," pursued the man in the uniform, "ain't makin' even that. It's hard luck when a man that's always done his duty an' never given no cause for complaint gets turned out of a job, 'thout a minute's warnin', on account of some favorite of the Mayor's that want's his place."

"Wot da ye mean, Mr. Murphy? Ain't you on the force now? Have you been gettin' turned out?"

"That's what I have, Jerry. They gave me the bounce about an hour ago, and I'm lookin' around now for a job that'll—"

"Then take yer dirty hands off'n that bunch of bananas and drop that orange quicker'n lightning!" roared the fruit man, "or I'll have ye arrested for stealin'. You ain't on the free list of this establishment any longer. Git!"

He Looked Just Like It. It was told some years ago of a Southern youth, that one morning after completing a somewhat protracted toilet, he turned to his servant and inquired, "How do I look, Caesar?"

"Plendid, massa, pleudid," was the ready answer. "Do you think I'll do, Caesar?" he asked, surveying himself and giving Caesar a quarter.

"Guv! massa, neber see you look so fierce in all my life. You look jis as bold as a lion!"

"A lion! What do you know about a lion? You never saw one, Caesar."

"Neber see a lion, massa! Guv! I see Massa Peyton's Jim ride one ober de mill every day."

"Why, you fool, that's a donkey!" "Can't help dat, massa," said Caesar, "you look jis like him."

A Good Witness to Have on Hand. A tall, lank country judge was walking from the village tavern in a Virginia county seat.

"Say, Judge, hole on dar er minit." "Well, Bob, what do you want?" asked the Judge as he turned his quid over.

"Judge, you's got my brother Jim dar in jail for stealin' sheep. Is you gwine try him ter-day?"

"Yes; why?" "Hit's jes' like dis. De angel Gabr'l come ter me las' night an' he sez ez how my brother didn't stole no sheep. He say he jes' ez innocent as new born baby. Now, w'at you gwine do 'bout dat?"

"Humph! I reckon you'd better tell the Sheriff to summon Gabriel at once." Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Everything Provided For. Guest—I'm glad there's a rope here in case of fire; but what is the idea of putting a Bible in the room in such a prominent position?

Bell Boy—Dat an intended foh use, sah, in case the fire an' too far advanced foh you to make yoh escape, sah.

Exposed! Captain Cuff is setting out on a long voyage. Mrs. Cuff (kissing him)—Oh, darling! it breaks my heart to part with you. Why—oh, why—cannot you be always with me?

Rosie (from the hearth-rug)—What a one you are, ma! You can never think of anything fresh to say. Mrs. Cuff—What do you mean, child?

Rosie—Why, them's the very words you said to Mr. Jones the day before pa came home. I was on the stairs and heard them!—Pick-Me-Up.

Marriage in High Life. "You know Miss Highroller?" "Oh, yes." "Well, she has been engaged to do the balloon wedding act at the county fair for the season. She appears twice a day and is married to any aspiring young man of lofty ideas, who will venter to go up in the balloon."

"But isn't that bigamy?" "Oh, no! She has a special wire to the great divorce center, and ten No. 1 red wheat divorces are telephoned to her every day between acts."

He'd Wait. "New peaches?" he asked, as his eyes rested on five or six bushels of the luscious fruit. "Yes." "How much?" "Four dollars a bushel." "That's for canning?" "Yes." "Will they be any higher?" "Most certainly. Probably go to \$7 inside of two weeks."

"Then I'll wait and get a bushel to start a museum on. Try and boost 'em to \$10 if you can."—Detroit Free Press.

An Experienced Worker. Quickpen (a book-keeper)—Hello, Thumper, where to?

Thumper (a typewriter)—I'm going to the country for a month's vacation. I've just been discharged by Closestist, to make room for a young woman at a smaller salary. I'll have my old place back in about a month.

Quickpen—Think so? Thumper—Oh, yes. She'll marry him by that time and after that she'll make him employ a man.—Good News.

When the Honeymoon Waned. Mr. Paddock Field—Remember that you took me for better or for worse. Mrs. Field—O Paddy! I know that I took you for a good deal better than you are!—Puck.

She Wasn't Surprised. Friend—Madam, you have not heard from your husband since he went out in the wild West, have you? Wife—No; John has not written for a long time.

It is my painful duty to tell you that he has been hanged for horse stealing. Some ranchmen caught him in the act and strung him up. I am not surprised. John was always high strung.—America.

An Optical Paradox. Bobby—Mr. Popinjay, your eyesight is all right, isn't it? Mr. Popinjay—I have excellent sight. Bobby—I thought so. Mr. Popinjay—Why do you ask that question?

Bobby—Popper was telling mamma this morning that when you are away from home, you are constantly looking through glasses.—Jewelers' Circular.

Would Not Wait. Book Agent—I should like to meet your husband, madam, and show him this valuable book on—Heavens and earth! Listen to that! There is a mad bull loose in the street! I—

Lady of the House—Oh, no! That is my husband roaring about having to pay his dog tax. He will see you in a few moments, and—

Book Agent—Good day!—Munsey's Weekly.

The Retort Interferential. Clara—What do you think? That young naval cadet, Sibmore, sent me a "true love's knot" in gold-cord yesterday.

Maud (all sympathy)—What did you do? Clara (scornfully)—Sent him back a scarfpin representing a pair of sister hooks.—Philadelphia Press.

Too Costly. Poet—Did you accept my contribution? Editor—No, the fact is, we hardly thought it worth what you asked for it.

Poet—Why, I didn't put any price on it. Editor—No, but you asked us to give it careful consideration.

The Difference. Small Boy (looking up from his history)—Papa, the Union soldiers were paid only \$13 a month. Seems to me that's awful small when a Congressman is paid \$13 a day. Why ain't soldiers paid as much as Congressmen?

Papa—Soldiers, my son, do not fix their own salaries.—New York Weekly.

An Average Store. Modish Lady—I wish to look at some—some underclothing. Floor Walker—Yes, Madam. Mr. Counter! attend to this lady, please.

Bashful Gentleman—Have you men's undergarments? Floor Walker—Yes, sir, Miss Psyche! this way, please.—Puck.

Spelling a Child. Caller—How perfectly devoted you are to your husband! Young Wife—Yes, I am trying to pet and spoil him, so that if I die, and he marries again, no other woman can live with him.—New York Weekly.

Horror! Quiggs—I tell you what Boggs, I had an experience down town to-day that made my hair stand on end. Boggs—What was it? Quiggs—Shampoo.—Detroit Free Press.

A Question of Evidence. Grauger—What's good for hay fever? Parson—Why do you ask me? I'm no doctor. Grauger—You've had it for twenty years. I thought may be you'd know. Parson—Humph! That's an evidence I don't know.—The Racket.

All the Rage. "What a stylish looking girl Miss Amy is!" exclaimed Goslin. "Yes," replied Jinks, "even her cheeks are hand-painted."—West Shore.

CULLIGAN'S WAKE.

BY M. J. ADAMS.

We sitted around, mess' and all. "Th' other b'ys, Jist aisy like, agin th' wall, Wid nary a 's'ave lightin' our pipes an' crackin' jokes, Wid drinkin' av course, bechune th' shokes, An' now an' th'n a bite to ate To kape us awake—th' widdy's thrato—"



"WHEN IN COMES FATHER O' BRAY TO SHPAKE." Whin in comes Father O' Bray to shpake At Culligan's wake.

"Aha!" sez he, a shmlin' shwate. "Then standin' agin th' board an' strate, He bate th' flure; 'Now, b'ys,' sez he, 'poor Culligan's gone—'"

Whin Reddy Ragin th' om' r' th'n. Let the pitcher dray on th' Father's toes. An' away, av course, th' whisky goes. Sez Father O' Bray, "God bless th' break!"

"Poor Culligan's gone," repeats th' praste. "Nor better man, Schwoonig pick or chovel in wist or aste, Since time began; No finer a corpse cud nor shid find, No poorer a widdy H'ta behind. So, b'ys, don't bring to th'n all disgrace, By makin' a dead-house a drinkin' place— Come, Reddy, th'n plased yer hand to shake At Culligan's wake."

Thin pincl an' paper his riveverce threw. An' round he wint—



"AN' GUV A BIG CHECK ON A BANK 'THAT'S BROKE." "Tin dollars from aich," sez he, "will do, An' not a cent. This side o' tin'll let yez go! Aha, Misher Ragin—a twinty, oho! Coome, open yer hearts—poor Culligan's dead. An' his widdy an' orphins moost be fed; Give all that yez kin, for Jastus' sake, At Culligan's wake."

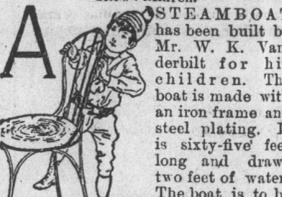
"I've locked all th' dures," an' he jingled th' keys; "Be livin' no there— A twinty from Burke—well, th' twinty it shays. No change kin we shpate. Look here, Mickey D'ylo," sez his riveverce "Yer th' lasht on th' lasht—terror n' 'ounds!" sez he, Whin I tuk up me pincl, wid bouidest of shroke, An' guv a big check on a bank—that's broke—"

Bad scan to yez, Mickey, for that mishtake At Culligan's wake.

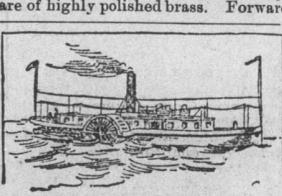
"God bless yez, me b'ys, it's a dacin' pile, Ez he oop an' laid A bad wad o' bills by the poor widdy's side— A bad cess to th' check that I giv, how it lied! Then he lept on his horse—but th' baste ran away, An' a corpse was poor Father O' Bray th' next day; But his sowl wint to God, who had sint him to shpake At Culligan's wake."

RAVENNA, Ohio.

IN THE LAP OF LUXURY. A Steel Steamboat for Millionaire Vanderbilt's children.



THE STEAMBOAT has been built by Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt for his children. The boat is made with an iron frame and steel plating. It is sixty-five feet long and draws two feet of water. The boat is to be owned and controlled exclusively by the children of the millionaire, assisted by a picked crew of four. The little craft is a side-wheeler. The engines eat up two tons of coal a day and will propel the boat about eight miles an hour. It is fitted up plainly but comfortably. The after cabin, which is a sort of sitting-room for the children, has soft, red-cushioned seats on either side and a pretty rosewood table in the center. The forward cabin is much the same as the other as regards seats and windows, but the table here is longer than the other one and is to be utilized for a dining-table. The boat is painted white, and the trimmings both on deck and below are of hard woods, principally mahogany. The metal fittings are of highly polished brass. Forward



of the dining cabin is a little room dignified with the name of fore-castle. Folding doors shut this off entirely when it is desirable. This little nook is intended for such of the crew as are not on duty and wish to get indoors.

A Reprieve for the Condemned.

Wretched men and women long condemned to suffer the tortures of dyspepsia, are filled with new hope after a few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This budding herb blossoms into the fruition of certainty if the Bitters is persisted in. It brings a reprieve to all dyspeptics who seek its aid. Flatulence, heartburn, sinking at the pit of the stomach between meals, the nervous tremors and insomnia of which chronic indigestion is the parent, disappear with their hateful progenitor. Most beneficent of stomachics! who can wonder that in so many instances it awakens grateful eloquence in those who, benefited by it, speak voluntarily in its behalf. It requires a graphic pen to describe the torments of dyspepsia, but in many of the testimonials received by the proprietors of the Bitters these are portrayed with vivid truthfulness. Constipation, biliousness, muscular debility, malarial fevers and rheumatism are relieved by it.

Old Heavies and Young Hearts. "Now, Samuel," said his dotting mother, "you are going to see one of the nicest girls to-night that ever came to this town, and I want you to make a good impression. Now, the way to do that is to show appreciation. As someone says: 'Be a good listener.' Now, don't you forget it."

"I won't, mother," answered the dutiful Samuel.

At another house, the one to which Samuel's feet were tending, a loving aunt was saying to her visiting niece: "Now, if Sam comes, don't you rattle on as if you hadn't any brain. Just you keep quiet, and let him do the talking. He'll like you all the better for it."

To this day those match-making women can't understand why those two young folk despise each other.—Puck.

A Progressive Company. In addition to the splendid passenger equipment now furnished by the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad, the management have arranged to run Vestibuled Parlor Cars on the through day trains, commencing with Sept. 1. These cars are the product of the Pullman Company shops, and are considered by many railroad men to surpass in elegance and completeness any parlor cars which have as yet been placed on the rails.

Before the winter travel commences, all passenger trains will be provided with safety steam-heating apparatus, which is connected with the engines and receives its steam from this source, thereby obtaining an even temperature in the car at all times. These improvements are made for the convenience of the traveling public and reflect credit upon the liberal policy adopted by the management of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad.

LIGHTKEEPER ROGERS, of Straitsmouth Island, off Rockport, Mass., reports that while sitting on one of the headlands Sunday morning he experienced a peculiar sensation. The air seemed exhausted and he had great difficulty in breathing. There was a rushing sound like that made by skyrockets, and there was a shower resembling millions of stones falling into the water, after which Mr. Rogers noted that the water was boiling, as if some large, heated body was submerged therein. He is of the opinion that it was a meteor.

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists, Condensed Cream, say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

R. LYMAN, of St. John, N. B., is the possessor of a dog that he claims has quite a keen instinct for business. A few days ago, when the dog's license needed renewing, he turned up with a \$1 bill and placed it at the feet of the owner. Mr. L. immediately went and took out the license.

DR. JOHN BULL, of Louisville, Ky., showed his love for little children when he invented those dainty little candies he named Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer. It's fun for the children but it's death to the worms.

A TEN-DOLLAR loan that was never repaid, caused Poots to speak of the borrower as his X-friend.

"TWILFTH PROVE THAT wisdom is worth more than strength." Are you weak? Save your strength by using SAPOLIO. Try a cake of it and judge for yourself.

Distress After Eating Indigestion And Dyspepsia Are Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs in last war, adjudicating claims, etc. etc.

Ask His Mother.

A medical journal fills several pages with scientific lawbreakers, trying to explain why it is that the percentage of bowlegs is eight times greater among boys than girls. The reason adduced is purely scientific, and altogether unsatisfying to a mind accustomed to browse around in search of herbage of a common sense nature. Any mother who has ever turned a boy's pockets wrong-side out can throw more light on the question than all the doctors.—Ram's Horn.

The Homeliest Man in This Town. As well as the handsomest, and others, are invited to call on any druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits, and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. Large Bottles, 50 cents and \$1.

According to reports from the principal applejack producing regions of the country (a belt extending across Southern New York and Northern New Jersey, between the Hudson and Delaware rivers), owing to the failure of the apple crop, there will be little of the intoxicant made this year.

A SOAP that is soft is full of water, two-thirds its weight probably; you pay seven or eight cents per pound for water. Dobbins' Electric Soap is all soap, and therefore the cheapest and best. Try Dobbins'.

With the blind there is but one test of faith in an oculist—seeing is believing.—Texas Siftings.

For a disordered liver try BEECHAM'S PILLS. Old and full of days—an ancient almanac. Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Also's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 50c. If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 25c.

PENSIONS NEW LAW. \$6,000 soldiers, widows and relatives entitled. Apply at once. Blank and instruction free. SOULES & CO., Att'ys, Washington, D.C.

NORTHWESTERN MILITARY ACADEMY. HIGHLAND PARK, ILL. H. E. DAVENPORT, Superintendent. Graduates commissioned in State Militia.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS Settled under NEW LAW. Soldiers, Widows, Parents send for blank applications and information. Patrick O'Farrell, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG. Tut's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tut's Pills give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder. MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS' MAILER" FREE. BRADFORD BROTHERS, 60 ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ask Him! Who? JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y. What? Why on Scales "He Pays the Freight."

Elys Cream Balm for CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 60 cts.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. I have used two packages of FREDINE, and the result is wonderful. I wear a No. 2 shoe now with ease, although heretofore requiring a large E. It has exceeded my most sanguine expectations. If you are interested in the subject, send for free illustrated pamphlet. FREDINE is safe, harmless, and unailing. By mail, securely sealed, 50 cents.

EVERY PERSON Can have small and simple, natural method, the discovery of a noted French chiropodist. A lady writes: "I have used two packages of FREDINE, and the result is wonderful. I wear a No. 2 shoe now with ease, although heretofore requiring a large E. It has exceeded my most sanguine expectations. If you are interested in the subject, send for free illustrated pamphlet. FREDINE is safe, harmless, and unailing. By mail, securely sealed, 50 cents."

THE PEDINE CO., 258 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

RUBBER \$2.00 per 100 sq. ft. Anyone can lay it. Guaranteed water-tight. Write for Book Circular.

Sample mailed free (you STATE SIZE OF ROOF). GEO. E. GLINES, ROOFING. 40 West Broadway, N. Y.

LEWIS' 98% LYE! POWDERED AND PERFUMED. (PATENTED.) The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed Hand Soap in twenty minutes without boiling. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, pails, etc.

PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. I. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

"Who wins the eyes, wins all." If you regard your APPEARANCES you will certainly use SAPOLIO in house-cleaning. Sapolio is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in house-cleaning.

YOU ARE JUDGED by your house just as much as by your dress. Keep it neat and clean and your reputation will shine. Neglect it and your good name will suffer. Do not think that house-cleaning is too troublesome; it is worth all it costs, especially if you reduce the outlay of time and strength by using SAPOLIO.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun.

Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure'll come.

But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a guaranteed remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

PENSIONS THOMPSON NEW LAW. \$6,000 soldiers, widows and relatives entitled. Apply at once. Blank and instruction free. SOULES & CO., Att'ys, Washington, D.C.

WM. FITCH & CO., PENSION ATTORNEYS. 108 Corcoran Building, Washington, D.C. Over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. NO FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFUL PURIFIER. No other will do.