

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Virtue of Necessity—Hard to Suit—That is a Nutshell—A Great Man, Etc., Etc.

THE VIRTUE OF NECESSITY. Nellie—Boo-hoo! Papa's got May another pin, and I think he might get me one, too.

Mamma—You know you lose, all your pins, Nellie. Nellie—I don't care. Boo-hoo. I haven't had any to lose since I lost the last one.—[Judge.]

HARD TO SUIT. Jeweler—I have a good second-hand watch here I can sell you. Customer—But I don't want a second-hand watch.

Jeweler—But there are no watches made now without second hands.

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL. "The man who has gold gets along in this world," said Harduppe, gloomily. "Yes," said Happygluck, "and so does the man who has brass."

A GREAT MAN. Ethel—I consider Jack a great man. Maud—I fear you are judging him by his sighs, dear.

BECAUSE. Giglamp—Why do actors always like to refer to themselves as artists? Paresis—So that they will draw well when playing, I fancy.

WILLING TO TRY THE AGED. Clarklets—It is true that I am poor; but my father is rich. Miss Blacker—You might mention to him that our little affair is off.

GREAT PROGRESS. "How do you get along with your French, Litehodd?" "Very well; I've got so far I can think in French now."

"Gracious! You must find it superior to English."

ECONOMY ON ALL OCCASIONS. "I've a great notion to jump into the river," said Mr. N. Peck at the end of a little domestic discussion, as he picked up his hat and started out.

"You come back here," said his wife. "If you intend any such tricks as that just march upstairs and put on your old clothes before you start."—[London Tit-Bits.]

A WICKED MAN. With all his might he'd "beat an egg" and "whip" the fresh white cream, Or even "jam" the flaky crust, Though kind to all he'd seem.

He'd make the peas "shell out," Because they were so green, Or even "thrash" the wheat And "string" the butterbean. —[New York Herald.]

A READY DEBATER. Fond Uncle—Jack, you extravagant rascal, I'll out you off without a shilling.

Jack (the incorrigible)—All the more reason for letting me have the five hundred now.

PITY THE SATISFIED WOMAN. The Singular Girl—My only ambition is to write a book.

The Practical Girl—Well, why don't you write one, then. The Singular Girl—Why, if I did, I shouldn't have any ambition left, would I?

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION. Dr. Fowler, having had occasion to treat the family of Sam Johnsing for malaria, remonstrated with Sam for having the pig pen so near his residence.

"What's the reason I ought ter put the pig pen furdur away from the house?" asked Sam.

"Because it is unhealthy," replied the doctor. "Reckon you is mistaken," replied Sam; "dat pen has been dar for two yeas, and dar ain't been no sickness yit among de hogs."—[Texas Siftings.]

HE HAD BEEN KICKED. "That girl you are after is very handsome, Cholly." "Yans." "They say she takes after her father. Is it so?"

"I—aw—don't think so. She has a very small foot."—[New York Press.]

SHRUNK. "Where's that flannel shirt of mine?" "It's gone; of course. It was very damp last night and you left it near the open window."—[Truth.]

TOO SHALLOW. Grace—Charley had an idea floating in his head the other day! Belle—No! Grace—Yes; the doctor told him it was only water on the brain, though.—[Puck.]

A HINT. Young Bohrer (diffidently)—Yes, Miss Lucy, they do say I am clever at base ball.

Lucy (yawning)—I should so (yawn) dearly love to see you make a (yawn) home run.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.]

OCCASIONAL ONLY. "Don't doze this chimney always smoke like that?" "Lendord—Oh, no; only when there's a fire in the grate."—[New York Sun.]

A WAGNER FUN.

Mrs. Uptown Flatte—Jane is the latest parlor maid I ever saw. She simply won't dust.

Mr. Uptown Flatte—Then you'll have to make her dust. Discharge her.

AN ENTERPRISING SUITOR. "I fear you can't support me, sir," said she.

"Alone," said he, "I must confess that's true; But what you have, with what belongs to me, I really think will be enough for two." —[Harper's Bazar.]

A FASCINATING CREATURE. Young Barrister—I have got to pay a visit to the wife of Judge S—; can you tell me what sort of a person she is?

Attorney—Ah! A most amiable lady, of such engaging manners, in fact, that when you have chatted with her for half an hour you will be so bewitched that you will there and then propose for one of her daughters.—[Humoristische Blatter.]

THE LATEST FASHION. Young Lady (familiar with museum collections)—What are those South Sea Island slaughter clubs for?

Dealer (blandly)—Those are parasol handles.—[New York Weekly.]

SHE KEPT HER WORD. "Mizpah Say married! Why, she used to say she wouldn't marry the best man on earth."

"Well, she has kept her word; she has married about the worst one."—[New York Press.]

'T WAS BUT A DREAM. "The most expensive meal I ever ate cost me \$157,000."

"Why—how the—" "I had just cleared that amount on a wheat deal and was just cashing the check when the girl woke me for breakfast."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

THE LAST TIME. George—For the forty-fifth and last time, will you marry me? Ethel—If you are quite sure it is the last time I will.

TAIL OR TALE. The huntsman loudly boasteth now Of how he ne'er doth fail. He misses birds upon the wing, But hits them in the tale.

NOT HIS DOG. Tom—Is that your dog, Dick? Dick—Mine? No. Tom—I thought so. No man with an ounce of brains would acknowledge ownership to such a specimen of the canine tribe as that.

Dick—He belongs to my brother.—[Yankee Blade.]

SHE DOUBTED HIM. "Madam," said a dirty and ragged tramp, "I haven't had a bite to-day."

"You haven't had a bite to-day," said the lady, eyeing him suspiciously; "what are you scratching yourself for then?"—[New York Press.]

AN EDITOR'S PLEASURES. Visitor—Don't you enjoy sitting on a spring chair? Editor—Yes; almost as much as sitting on a spring poet.—[Home Budget.]

A HINT. He—Your eyes sparkle like gems. They would do to set in a ring. She—I would rather set them on a ring.

PAYING A JUST PENALTY. The musical instrument seller had succeeded at last, after an hour's hard talk in working off a cheap, wheezy, screeching fiddle on a customer at four times its value.

"Where shall I send it?" he inquired. "To No. — Slugg street. My flat is on the third floor."

"The fiddle dealer's jaw fell. He had moved with his family the day before to the same flat on a three years' agreement."—[London Tit-Bits.]

THE EDITOR DOES. Poet (impressively)—I always know when I write something that is very good. Critic (thoughtfully)—But do you know when you write something that is very bad?—[Judge.]

THE ESSENCE OF POLITENESS. He's so polite that I suppose, To put you at your ease, If you should step upon his toes He'd say: "Excuse me please."

TOO MUCH FOR HIM. The father of eleven unmarried girls, who hadn't had a male visitor in three months, was so deeply moved one day last week by the spectacle of a young man's coming up the front steps that he could do nothing but lean out the front window and gasp.—[Philadelphia Herald.]

Spurgeon as a Detective. On one occasion Mr. Spurgeon, the great London evangelist, in the midst of his sermon turned to the deacons, who occupied seats immediately behind, and without appreciably interrupting the course of his sermon, said in a low voice: "Pickpocket, Mrs. So and So's pew," and resumed the thread of his discourse.

Two deacons left their seats, and passing out by the stairs behind, re-entered the Tabernacle on the area floor from opposite, one of them bringing with him the policeman stationed at the doors. They met in the aisle by the pew indicated, and the pickpocket was taken out, most people supposing it was merely a case of fainting.—[Mail and Express.]

The consumption of lobsters is steadily increasing.

A BILLION DOLLARS.

An Attempt to Comprehend This Immense Sum.

The Fifty-first Congress made appropriations aggregating one billion eight million of dollars, and did it ever strike you what that much money meant in material form?

A dollar bill is seven and one-half inches long, a billion eight million of them would be 7,556,400,000 inches or in round numbers 120,000 miles, almost half way to the moon.

A band of dollar bills five times around the earth, or a belt of dollars fifteen inches wide clear around the equator.

A dollar bill contains twenty-two and a half square inches; 1,008,000,000 would contain 22,680,000,000 square inches, or 3,316 acres, and we then have a carpet of dollar bills spreading over more than five square miles of territory.

One hundred \$1 bills may be squeezed into a space one inch high, 1,008,000,000 of them would rise into a monument 160 miles above the surface of the earth.

Counting one hundred dollars a minute a bank clerk would require 1,680 working days of ten hours each to count this money, rather a long time for somebody to wait on the outside of the counter for his cash.

In silver dollars this amount would weigh 31,500 tons, that is to say, 1,575 carloads. An array of 441,000 men, each carrying 150 pounds, would be required to move the pile, and if the dollars were laid one upon the other, running eight to the inch, there would rise a monument of silver 1,987 miles high, some distance further up than is the Grant monument in New York.

Paying \$50 an acre for land this money would buy 100,201,600-acre farms, and paying the Government net price of \$1.25 per acre it would buy five States the size of Texas and twenty-five the size of Michigan.

It would pay the salary of the President of the United States for 20,100 years, that is to say, for the next 5,040 Presidents, and it would be ample to meet the wages of the Vice-Presidents for 126,000 years, or the next 31,500 of them.

A private soldier in the regular army could be accommodated with pocket money out of it for almost six million four hundred thousand years.

It would furnish to a thirsty multitude 21,160,000,000 glasses of beer, say a little less than twenty each for every man, woman and child on earth.

It would, if distributed, give every State in the Union twenty-four new millionaires, and it would pay the salaries of two Senators from each State for 2,300 years.

And lastly the whole sum wouldn't buy a single breath of life for a dying man, or do him a particle of good after the breath had left his body.—[Detroit Free Press.]

Incipient Melancholy.

Melancholia is a grave disease, especially because of its strange and terrible tendency to induce suicide and homicide. As the patient's reasoning processes seem to be perfectly clear, friends are seldom sufficiently on their guard.

The danger is always present, however, nor is the highest degree of intelligence or of moral worth any safeguard against it.

The New York Medical Journal has a report of a lecture on the importance of recognizing melancholia in its earlier stage by Dr. Burnett, lecturer in the Kansas City Medical College, of which report we make free use.

"There is a marked difference between sadness and melancholia," says Dr. Burnett. "In ordinary sadness there is a cause comprehensible to the individual, and he will seek to remove it. In melancholia there is no apparent cause; there is some implication of the higher faculties, and the patient is usually indifferent to his condition, surroundings and future progress."

There are several forms of the affection: Simple melancholia, melancholia agitata, melancholia attonita, and melancholia with stupor. The first two are the most difficult of recognition, and it is these that especially endanger the lives of the patient and his friends.

The first important symptom of simple melancholia is sleeplessness. Another symptom, of the greatest importance is, a dull pain in the back of the neck, extending to the back of the head. It is only within a few years that this symptom has been recognized.

The third symptom is depression of spirits, accompanied by slower mental movements and retarded speech and actions. When the first and the last symptoms are connected with pain in the neck the diagnosis may be considered as conclusive.—[Philadelphia Record.]

Parental Pride Justified.

Sir Thomas Lawrence was one of the great portrait painters in England. His parents were poor, his father being a country innkeeper. One day Lord Shaftesbury's father and mother stopped at the inn, having their younger son, the future lord, with them.

In conversation the innkeeper spoke of the genius of his boy in drawing and wished them to test it by a picture of their son. They assented, thinking to gratify a father's pride, but not looking for any evidence of superior talent.

The boy came in modestly, with chalk and paper, and in a few minutes had drawn a picture of their son, on which the parents looked with wonder. They recognized the genius and the promise of future greatness, and befriended the young artist, giving him the help needed to develop his wonderful gift.—[New York Press.]

CHANGING—A Queer African Dish.

Salah, Stanley's attendant, said it was curious to watch Stanley's white officers when introduced to chiquanga, a kind of pudding made of boiled manioc root.

Neither the taste nor odor of this food is at all inviting at first, but necessity brings all whites as well as blacks to regard it as the bread of life before many months of residence in Central Africa.

Sometimes when deprived of it for many days I have often hailed a piece of toasted chiquanga as real luxury, and I have been rather disgusted with newly arrived whites whose upturned noses condemned my barbaric taste.

When Stanley's white officers had finished their small stock of tinned provisions and rice, they were absolutely compelled to fall back on the manioc dishes; but the sourness of taste of this African pudding is a serious barrier to the enjoyment of it, and some stubborn persistence is required before the white man hails chiquanga as delicious; but like other white travelers, these officers began to like it, and when they passed beyond the districts where it grew, and were forced to adhere to a roast plain tain diet, they regretted bitterly that they had no manioc.—[St. Nicholas.]

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES.

commended to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

There are 110,570 acres devoted to tobacco in Virginia.

Net a Nostrum. Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure, the tested prescription of an eminent physician in regular standing and practice. Positive, swift, sure. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50 cts. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Statistics show the American to be the greatest traveler.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are 54,871 acres planted to grapes in Fresno county, Cal.

WIT stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Brazil and Mexico have adopted the American locomotive on their railways. U4



A woman who can see. She's the woman who gets well. It's the woman who won't see and won't believe who has to suffer.

And it's needless. There's a medicine—a legitimate medicine—that's made to stop woman's suffering and cure woman's ailments.

It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system.

For periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, and all "female complaints," it's a positive remedy. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

No other medicine for women is guaranteed, as this is. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the cheapest.

But more than that, it's the best.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House. Dropped on Sugar, Children Lose to take JOHNSON'S ASOBYNE LIQUOR for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Cramps and Pains. Relieves all Summer Complaints, Cuts and Bruises like magic. Sold every where. Price 50c by mail; 6 bottles Express paid, \$2. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PENNSYLVANIA—Due all MOLDERS \$4 disabled, \$2 for increase. 2 years of experience. Write for Laws. W. T. Fitzgerald, 40-52 Broadway, N. Y. City.

WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

PATENTS

W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-52 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Keep Your Blood Pure.

A small quantity of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. If your blood is in good condition the liability to any disease is much reduced and the ability to resist its wasting influence is tenfold greater.

Look then to your blood, by taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) every few months. It is harmless in its effects to the most delicate infant, yet it cleanses the blood of all poisons and builds up the general health.

"S. S. S. cured me sound and well of contagious Blood Poison. As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and in a few weeks I was permanently cured."

GEORGE STREAR, Shelby, Ohio. Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CLEANSSES THE NASAL PASSAGES, ALLEVIATES PAIN AND INFLAMMATION, HEALS THE SORES, RESTORES TASTE AND SMELL, AND CURES CATARRH OF THE NOSE.

CATARRH

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies Beware! Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR 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. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS, WRECKED mortals get well and keep well. Health Helper tells how. Send a year. Sample copy free. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N. Y.

HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Egan, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE NEW WEBSTER'S

Entirely New. WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. Cost \$300,000. SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Revised and Rewritten from Cover to Cover. A GRAND INVESTMENT for every Family and School.

Work of revision occupied over 10 years. More than 100 editorial laborers employed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free. CAUTION is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of an obsolete and comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being made in large numbers under various names and often by misrepresentation.

The International bears the signature of G. & C. MERRELL & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

In a Harmless, Positive Cure for the worst form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhoea. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, satiation, weakness of the stomach, cures bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

For Kidney Complaints or other ailments the Compound is unsurpassed. All druggists. Correspondence freely answered. Address: LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.