

LOVE FOR BALL SAVED BANK.

Director Does Not Claim Credit for Financial Acumen.

The visitor asked to see Al G. Fields, the minister. The hotel clerk indicated a large dignified man who wore bow spectacles.

"What! That man who looks like a bank director?"

"That man who is a bank director," the clerk corrected.

Mr. Fields didn't deny the charge. "I'll tell you a story to illustrate my financial acumen," he said.

"I'm a sportsman first of all—always go to all the baseball games I can. The bank of which I was a director had an unpleasant way of holding its meetings at one o'clock on Saturdays.

"After consulting my watch I arose at the meeting and made a vigorous speech against giving him the money.

The president of the bank protested—said that if everyone believed as I did the Union Pacific railway never would have been built.

But I demanded a vote and when the count came in everyone except the president and vice-president had been moved by my oratory.

Later this same financier went to Buffalo, got \$600,000 on his bonds, and the bank went up in a puff of smoke.

Vindicated? No—I got to the baseball park just as the umpire called 'play-a ball!'"—Kansas City Star.

APPALLING COST OF WARFARE.

Victor and Vanquished Are Alike in Dire Financial Straits.

Russia is without a fleet, deprived of her place among the powers of the world because she has neither navy nor credit with which to build one.

So much for the loser. Turn to Japan, victor in the most wonderful reversion of Titanic struggles of all history.

Old Painting Appears on Church Wall.

Rev. T. D. Gray has communicated to the Cambridge (Eng.) Antiquarian society particulars of a curious picture which has come into view on the interior wall of Habraham church.

Countermanded.

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In filling out the blanks it became necessary to ask the man his business, and to the minister's horror he said: "I keep a saloon."

In telling the story to his wife afterward the clergyman said that as he wrote down the occupation, he whispered: "Lord, you needn't answer that I ever."

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"Don't need it now," interrupted Subbans, "my next-door neighbor has just got a Shanghai rooster."

Elastic Size. "What kind of a figure is Mrs. Drogg?"

"Well, if you go by the quantity of stuff it takes to make her dresses, she's quite tall; but when it comes to paying for them, she is very short."

ENORMOUS WEALTH IN SIGHT.

Some Figures Showing the Mineral Riches Stored in Africa.

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There are mountains of pure hematite, which can be used alone as a flux in a central smelting plant is established.

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The climate is such that white men and women can live there and rear children.

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Valuable Art Collections Outdo Those of the East.

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Cute Kid. "Yes, Tommy," said his mother, "you've been a very good boy to-day."

Tabacco Shop Repartee. "You look worried," remarked the small boy.

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Stones in Queer Places. A round stone is found in the points of certain kinds of bamboo.

A Night in a Strong-Room. On one occasion a locksmith was repairing an interior safe in a strong room of a New York bank when the cashier closed the vault door.

Beware of Too Much Modesty. Alexander Campbell, a bank accountant of New York, did such splendid work that his employers raised his wages.

A Thought for the Day. "Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts," Ruskin wrote, and these "houses for the soul to live in" are not possible if you tell your neighbor or magnify your own importance by continually talking and thinking about your own small concerns.

Breaking It Gently. "Pardon me, sir," began the portly person in the railroad train to the man who sat next to him.

The Leaters. "The right sort of man," said the sportsman, "can go out hunting dogs after day and not care whether he gets anything or not."

MADE TROUBLE FOR JANITOR.

Great Sculptor's Source of Inspiration Caused Some Inconvenience.

The eminent and lamented sculptor, Saint-Gaudens, while living in Rome had a fountain in his studio, which he declared to be the source of his inspiration.

The arrangement worked very well, and the delusion was perfect, so far as sound, if not sight, was concerned.

On Saint-Gaudens inquiring why he had received no reply to his summons, the negro replied that he was sorry not to be able to answer.

INDUCED THE COOK TO STAY. Simple Financial Transaction That Was a Complete Success.

"What are you laughing at?" grumbled Carlton C. Crane, all in one word, as he straightened up, red in the face.

"Not at you," chuckled John A. Gill, soothingly. "This letter here's from an old friend of mine, Capt. Hutchinson, an Englishman living down at Lindsay, near Porterville."

"All right, I'll give you the fifty dollar," said the cook, looking at his watch. "I'll be back in ten minutes."

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NOT AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART.

Loverlike Attitude, But One in Which Cupid Had No Part.

Long and steadfastly he looked into her eyes. She returned his gaze steadily and without winking.

He gazed into her eyes again—those great, heavenly, blue eyes.

She covered her face with her hands as if preparing for the worst.

"Well," she demanded. "It is only a little granulation," he continued. "Nothing serious whatever. I will give you a prescription. The charge will be \$10."

Gen. Bingham's reference to the professional "reds" as cowards recalls the experience of a New York Tribune reporter who went to a Fourth street saloon on the day following Johann Most's first appearance in Cooper Union.

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KNEW SOMETHING OF ARGUMENT.

Daughter Mustered Logic to Answer Father's Objections.

Isaac L. Rice, the chess enthusiast, whose daughter is a devotee of the motorcycle, tells a story about the way in which he was induced to buy the first machine for the young woman.

"You think it is—" she hesitated. He gazed into her eyes again—those great, heavenly, blue eyes.

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HAD SHORTENED UP HIS NAME.

Case Where Some Abbreviations Might Be Pardonable.

The names bestowed upon some of the small southern darlings remind one of those of the old Roundhead days—Hope-Above-Williams, Hava-Faith-to-Be-Saved-John Mitchell, and so on.

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Her Affliction. A gentleman riding in a railroad train was impressed with two passengers, one a pretty, delicate-appearing young lady and the other a plain-faced maid.

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