farmer's kitchen of long ago, With oaken rafters, and fireplace wide, Where three small stookings of scarlet wool, Filled to o'erflowing, hang side by side.

An ancient clock in the corner stands;
There are pewter dishes on dresser tall,
And fire-arms of the old-time war Are crossed together upon the wail.

A silver pathway the moonlight makes, In slanting brightness upon the floor,
And the fitful flare of the firelight
Cast wild, weird shadows upon the door.

Into the window a rosebush peeps,
Wrapped in a mantle of fleecy snow;
And the house-cat in a high-backed chair,
Sleeps in the firelight's brilliant glow.

Before the stockings of scarlet wool, With tender light in her eyes of brown, Stands the mother, tall, and young, and fair, In snowy kerchief, and homespun gown,

the young girl and always hated the

cross old maid. By and by they

came to a house with big doors, and a

THE MAGIC DOLL.

A Christmas Allegory.

By Margherita Arlina Hamm.

A Y lady, the Princess | they were magical things, which are Angelina lived in Dollytown. She was beautiful, delicious, lovable and lovely doll that was ever born. She could close her eyes and say "Papa" and

"Mamma." She could stand upon one leg and hold her other leg over her shoulder for half an hour. When a doll can do this, she is a royal doll and not a common doll. She had a marvelous complexion, and the more you washed it the brighter it grew. The Princess Angelina had a beautiful wardrobe. She had a ball dress, a dinner dress, a slumber gown, a bicycle suit, a golf toilet, a rainy day costume, a bib and

tucker to make believe she was a baby,

New York. It doesn't begin anywhere, and doesn't end anywhere. The Princess Angelina was a magical doll. When a person came to buy her whom she didn't like she squinted with one eye and made the other turn green, so that she looked so ugly people put her down right away. Another time when some one wanted to buy her whom she didn't like, she took a hat pin out and stuck it in the woman's thumb and the woman got mad and went off and didn't buy any doll at all. This is why all the other dolls got sold in Dollytown the day before Christmas and why the Princess Angelina was not sold. It got around to evening and the Princess said, "I wonder where I'll go." Then she gave a scream because right in front of her, looking like a dear old grandfather, was Santa Claus himself. He bowed very nicely, because Santa Claus is a very polite gentleman, and said: "Good evening, Princess; I called to see if your Highness would like to

The Princess smiled and said, "Thank you, Santa Claus, that is just what I have been wanting to do all day, but there was no gentleman around I cared to walk with," and she took Santa Claus's arm and they went walking out of the beautiful rooms where she had been living into the

take a walk."

To prevent anybody stealing her beautiful dresses, and I am sorry to say that there are bad, wicked, haughty dolls who steal other dolls' gloves and handkerchiefs and who tell fibs, and do other awful things, Santa for the door to open. They went berries. It is the only plant appro-Claus packed all her dresses, bonnets, through the door and through the priate to this happy period that refans, umbrellas, bibs, aprons, water- narsery, where there were three or white of the non-flowering plants and proofs, handkerchiefs and bracelets into a doll trunk. He put this on his bed. They were all little girls, and and the days that follow until Epiphshoulder and off they went. The street was very crowded, but it didn't the mantelpiece, and upon the floor holly exposed for sale in American make any difference. Sometimes with their backs against the wall they marts comes from Great Britain,



HE BOWED VERY NICELY.

were not exactly real things she saw; | ear.

The Princess grew very indignant at the sight, and said: "If you please, Santa Claus, I don't like such people. Let us go somewhere else." Santa Claus nodded silently, and again they floated through the walls, out into the street, and into other homes. It wasn't until the hundredth call that the Princess noticed something. It was this, that whenever the children wished for something very much and their mothers and fathers smiled, Santa Claus nodded and took something out of a pocket and dropped it in a closet. This something was like a little cloud of smoke, such as comes when you strike a match, but it grew and grew and became hard and took the form of just what the children had been talking about.

But the Princess was getting very tired. They stopped finally in a little com where there was a big bed and a little crib. There was a sweet-faced woman putting a little girl to bed. The child said her prayers, then lay down and closed her eyes. She opened them again and said softly: "Mamma,



THEY WALKED THROUGH

THE PEOPLE. do you think Santa Claus will bring me a doll? I don't want a big one, just a wee little one," and the mother, who was dressed all in black, said: "I hope so, darling." Then silence came upon the room. The clocks tolled midnight and the mother fell asleep. The Princess turned to her guide and said: "Santa Claus, if you please, I think At another place on the street I'll stay here." Santa Claus nodded, whom should they walk through but a but said not a word. Then the Princross old maid, who had charge of the cess climbed into the crib, although rubber dolls in Dollytown, and again she had on her ball-room dress, her the Princess said "Oh," because in bracelets, her fan and her gloves. She the old maid's heart there were got under the bedclothes and put her gloomy woods and caves, frogs, green head upon the child's arm and her arm snakes, and horned lizards and bats, around the child's neck. Then she closed her eyes and fell sound asleep. and owls that shricked, "tu-whit, tu-And she was still sound asleep in whoo!" The Princess was very glad

to get out on the other side, and then | the morning when the child awoke and she knew why she had always loved found the Princess in her arms.

Service of the Holly. A picturesque shrub, especially usewaiter at the door who let people in ful at this time of the year, is the holly, and out, but they didn't mind him in with its tough and shining spinous



THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

they walked through the people, had put all their dolls. You see, sometimes the people walked through they thought that when Santa Claus grow in the Southern States. The like to stay here with them?"

> and answered, "No, I thank you, Santa Claus. There are so many dolls fashioned. Holly is not so expensive here their talking would prevent my as the mistletoe and is more hardy and

Santa Claus laughed again, and the next moment they floated through the wall, through many walls and stopped in another nursery. Here there were two little girls and their mother. One of them had been quite naughty. The through each other. At one place in mother said she hoped that Santa the street she walked right through | Claus, who was a very kind man, would the heart of a very pretty shop girl forgive her. The little girl looked rewho had charge of rag dolls, and there lieved and said, "If Santa Claus will

the least. They did not even wait leaves and its pretty little full round waiter, and floated up stairs into the lieves the dead green and monotonous

came he'd see all the dolls and would commercial holly, however, is cut in give each one a little present. They Scotland and sent here in bags. It is talked about it, too. The Princess most valuable to work up in combinacould hear them and see them, but tion with laurel, ivy and mistletoe into, they couldn't see the Princess or wreaths, anchors, stars and other de-Santa Claus. She looked up at her signs, while for running decorations, companion and said, "Are you going that is, long festoons and great sweeps to give the dolls a present, too?" and of green, a few of the bright red ber-Santa Claus laughed a little bit, ries wound in at regular intervals turned red as if he were blushing, and heighten the effect and relieve the eye. said, "Yes, I guess I'll have to. They The favorite manner of arranging holly are good little girls. Wouldn't you for sale is to make it up into some one of the numerous designs appropriate The Princess thought for a moment to the day and the season, and thus

A Sure Thing.

lasting.

Cooper-"I've been married twelve years, and I don't believe I ever succeeded in getting my wife a Christmas present that really pleased her." Hooper-"Ever try a check?"-Chicago Journal.

Lobsters cannot be persuaded to she saw beautiful pictures and statues forgive me, I'll never break another grow up together peaceably. If a and jewelry and bands of music play- doll again!" and from the folds of her dozen newly hatched specimens are ing and fountains leaping and flowers little dress she pulled out the rem- put into an aquarium within a few waving and apples and pears hanging nants of a doll which had lost one days there will be only one-a large, from the bows of the trees. They hand, one foot, its nose and half an fat and promising younster. He has eaten all the rest.

SEND THEM TO BED WITH A KISS.

Oh mothers, so weary, discouraged, Worn out with the cares of the day, You often grow cross and impatient,
Complain of the noise and the play;
For the day brings so many vexations,
So many things going amiss;
But, mothers, whatever may vex you,
Send the children to bed with a kissi

The dear little feet wander often, Perhaps, from the pathway of right, The dear little hands find new mischiel To try you from morn till night,
But think of the desolate mothers
Who'd give all the world for your bliss,
And, as thanks for your infinite blessings,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

For some day their noise will not vex you, The silence will hurt you far more; You will long for the sweet children's

voices, *
For a sweet, childleh face at the door; And to press a child's face to your bosom You'd give all the world for just this; For the comfort 'twill bring in sorrow, Send the children to bed with a kissi -New York World.

THE WINTER FURS.

Some Suggestion For Those Who Desire to Be a mly Clad.

note of common If fashion basques, which ope off to the front, are not in the cannot in the cannot continue to the skirt, which cannot cannot continue to the skirt, which cannot cann sensible or not, fashion has quite made up her mind that in the oncoming season there shall be depth at the back and shallowness in front. Even the new fur mantles are made in this "shawl-shape" manner; much longer behind than in the front. Capes, coats and bodices alike are cut away in a graceful slope from as high as the waist-line in front and descend to almost three-quarter length behind in some cases, and always to a good depth. A becoming form of the new coats is one fastening by a button over the chest and sloped away very gradually thence so that the basque on the hips has a pleasant oval line. Many of them, lowever, are reduced the hips.

Persian lamb is excellent style mixed either with sealskin, with real sable, mink, which it is idle to flatter oneself I shall call on you." can be mistaken for sable by a good The chairman then went to see Miss fur being quite absent from the stiff, short-haired mink-but which nevertheless, being so like in color, has

much the same smartness of effect. Sable becomeseever more and more costly; a full-length cape of it, made in the popular shawl shape, and up to date in style than it does to buy panion, a very handsome new coat of any other material. A novel feature in the new furs is the application to them of big fancy buttons. It is not coloring of the button has a gaudy look against the sober richness of delphia Times.

A Woman Cyclist's Wonderful Ride. or less of Mrs. Darwin McIlrath, who gold work, powdered with diamonds, so lately landed in New York from a is also very effective. Taste runs now trip around the world on a bicycle, so much in the direction of the antique which was begun at Chicago three that even rings and bracelets affect the years and a half ago. Mrs. McIlrath old styles, and brooches in Louis XIV. is an exceedingly good looking woman, setting are very ornate and smart. who seems rather slight in physique One has scrolls of emeralds and diafor such a trip as she has just com- monds. An orchid in diamonds is a pleted, on which she covered on her marvellous piece of workmanship, each wheel nearly 30,000 miles, including petal being quite unlike its neighbor. eleven countries besides the United States. Slight as she appears now, she weighs twenty pounds more than very high from the encircling gold. when she started on her trip, her Opals, pearls and turquoises are so weight originally being only ninety- popular just at present as to be almost five pounds.

Mrs. McIlrath was accompanied in her circuit of the world by her husband, and in many of the districts of China, India, Burmah and Japan through which they passed, they were the only white cyclists ever seen there, except Lenz, the young Pittsburg man Armenia.

Notable pluck and fortitude were When the start was made from Chibanner run of the entire trip.

Mrs. McIlrath says she suffered more from seasickness while crossing satin.—St. Louis Republic. from London to New York than she did from all the other inconveniences of her trip combined. The trip has cost these two daring adventurers of the same colors, \$11,000, but they think it was well spent.—New York Mail and Express.

A New "Liberty" Fabric.

The production of a new "Liberty" fabric is as notable an event in the most of the plant offered this year is world of women as the appearance of a new star above the horizon is to astronomers, and I am quite sure that the new "Orion" satin will be hailed with enthusiasm wherever it is seen. In the first place, "Orion" satin, soft and exquisite on the surface, drapes with marvellous grace. Ladies will also appreciate the delightfully crisp and elastic texture of the new fabric, which not only insures that perfectly graceful draping which women value so highly, but also prevents that un-sightly creasing which is so ruinous to the effectiveness of any dress, and at the same time, in the "Orion" satin there is no suggestion at all of the air and soft quills. of limpness and meagreness which iz sometimes noticeable in a delicate ma- ing a drawing string, the gauze being which the new satin is composed are Economist.

of the purest and best, and the fabric

is not only new but unique.

Another charming practical advantage of the "Orion" satin is that the wide range of colors in which it is produced makes it equally suitable for youthful or more mature wearers. Among them are some perfectly ravishing shades of pink, from the ten-derest to the richest rose; a range of exquisite greens, from a peculiarly delicate yellowish shade to a rich olive of splendid lustre and depth; pure white and delicate old ivory, the loveliest gray blue and other exquisite blues, yellows and golds in beautiful gradations, heliotropes in dainty variety, and a rich, soft black. Altogether a more beautiful and more adaptable fabric I never saw.-Lady's Pictorial.

Dressing For At-Home Parties. For at-home dancing parties young adies are expected to be suitably gowned, which means in thin gowns of organdy, net, chiffon, etc., over silk linings, or light silk gowns with belts and sash ends of velvet edged with tiny frills of black or white mousseline. Silk at seventy-five cents a yard is pretty, and would be economical, as it would answer another season for a lining. White, pink, turquoise, light yellow and lavender are the favorite evening colors in the order named. White forms a convenient dress, as different accessories may be used with it and the skirt worn with odd waists. If merely a looker-on," a light dress or waist, made high in the neck and longsleeved, in silk or chiffon, or a lightweight veiling trimmed with three gored ruffles to the knees, each edged with velvet ribbon; blouse waist finished with two ruffles around the low neck and a removable yoke of white lace over pink, or of pin tucked taffeta, with collar, belt and sash ends of the silk, would be appropriate. Another suitable toilette is a black silk or nice white wool skirt, with a full gathered waist of light-colored chiffon having collar and sash of silk or velvet. One more advanced in years might wear a light waist and black silk skirt or an entire black silk costume with lace yoke or vest .-Ladies' Home Journal.

Miss Dix Won. In her early attempts to right the to a mere tail-coat, being cut sharply wrongs of the insane, Dorothea Dix away right from the front and over met only discouragement and coldness, or indifference, which is worse; but If you are buying new furs by all she did not cease to labor, and if she means have two kinds mixed. Seal- ever lost heart no one but herself skin and sable, of course, make a knew it. She asked for an interview perfect mixture; even a collar and with the chairman of the most imporlapels, or just a throatlet, of sable tant house committee in the North will make a sealskin cape much more Carolina Legislature. He declined the three miles to the southward, apimportant than without the addition. interview under the pretext of pressure of business.

"Very well," wrote Miss Dix, "I or with that distant cousin of sable, must see you. You will call on me or

judge-the softness of the more costly Dix. He entered the room, hat in hand, a bundle of papers under his arm, and declined the proffered chair. "I have called," he said. "I am in haste. Will you make your business known as quickly as possible?"

The lady began to speak. Eloquently she pleaded the cause of the edged round with a full flounce of fine insane. She spoke from a full heart sealskin, shown at a large fur house, and a well-stored mind. Her listener two years ago, but appears to papers on the hoor he forgot that he have permanently gone up far beyond rapt attention. The interview lasted the scale that prevailed ten years ago. three hours, and the chairman was Of course, fine furs are a possession won over to the cause, and he was for life, and are therefore worth buy-ing; but, on the other hand, they need her noble work. Thirty-three lunation to be endowed with an annuity, for it asylums in this country owe their becosts more to bring them periodically ginning to Miss Dix.-Youth's Com-

A Novel Brooch. Among novel ornaments is a brooch in the form of a rose, the petals formed in very good taste. The brilliant by loops of ribbon simulated in dismonds set in silver, the setting being scarcely visible, with so much skill is fur; nevertheless, there it is. -Phila- is it disguised, in this as in other ornaments, while yet it affords the most perfect security to the stones. A ruby brooch, with an outer circle of large Everybody must have heard more brilliants and an inner round of fine Some of the new rings are set in old Assyrian fashion, the stones rising

The New Muff. The novelties in muffs this season are more beautiful than ever, though not designs for comfort. It is said that some of the mufts really have no openings for the hands, the only conwho was murdered by the Kurds of pocket sewed upon the inside for the cession to convenience being in a little reception of the handkerchief or a shown throughout by Mrs. McIlrath. muffs yet seen was of shiny black silk broadcloth nearly half a yard long. cago she had been riding a bicycle It was very narrow and was almost less than thirty-five days, and yet in the last day's run before reaching of white ribbon, brilliantly striped Denver, she covered 130 miles, the with broad bands of crimson. The ribbons which held it around the neck were of red and black double-faced

> Gleanings From the Shops. Girls' striped silk frocks with a sash

Large hats of shirred velvet and oi chenille and felt braid. Girls' coats having a cape in cut-

work lined with a light color. Garnitures for evening dresses in silk cord, chenille and beads. Immense "grandmother" muffs of

long-haired furs, such as blue fox. Ealf-long coats of black cloth with a jet-embroidered velvet vest. Swiss bodices in silk braid, net em-

broidered and mouseline spangled. Trimming satin in white embroidered in jet spangles, white ribbon and Cloak clasps of silver, gilt or steel

set with jewels, especially opals and turquoise. Girls' poke felt hats edged with fur and trimmed with wide strings, bow

Tiny ruffles of ribbon or gauze hav-

terial like satin. The materials of plain or embroidered. - Dry Goods

SAW THE BIRTH OF AN ISLAND. Cradled in the Indian Ocean and Rocket

Like the Giant's Causeway. The British steamer Breconshire which has just arrived at Philadelphia from Java with a cargo of sugar, brings a remarkable tale of a phenomenon witnessed while the vessel was but two weeks out of port and in the southern part of the Indian Ocean. According to the story, which is told in a manner so graphic and so free from exaggeration as to leave little doubt regarding its genuineness, the the Captain and crew saw thrown up by a mighty upheaval of the subterranean strata of the ocean's bed a curious island of basaltic formation and which came into existence almost in the twinkling of an eye.

In the part of the Indian Ocean in which the phenomenon was seen there have for years been manifested phenomena suggestive of enormous internal disturbances beyond the solution of the average navigator. There is a portion of this enormous body of water which continually steams with a baleful sulphur-impregnated vapor of such intensity and volume as to cause this part of the ocean to be studiously avoided by all mariners. The Breconshire, however, was caught by the fringe of a monsoon and hurried thereby far to the southeast of the usual beaten track pursued by the homeward-bound

On September 15 there was noticed by the man on the lookout, just after eight bells, 4 o'clock, a cloud looming up directly ahead and presenting a most menacing front in the pathway of the advancing craft. As far as the eye could see to the westward the entire horizon was encompassed by this wall of steam, into which the Captain did not care to venture until the sun should rise in the morning and he could count on at least fourteen hours of daylight. The steamer, accordingly, hove to during the few remaining hours of the waning afternoon.

The scene at this time was indescribably weird. The sea, in its supernatural calm, showed a surface so unmovable and glassy that the shadowy outline of the vessel was clearly traced on its bosom by the declining sun, which gleamed like the mouth of a furnace directly ahead, while extending around to all points of the com pass, except to the south, was the mysterious wall of vapor rising perpendicularly from the sea.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, when the moon had risen and shed an erratic lustre over the deep, a tremendous booming sound, apparently about prised the frightened crew that more marvels were about to occur. At the same moment, borne upon the bosom of an immense wave, the Breconshire mounted vertically to a point at least twenty feet above her former position on the ocean bed and, to the accompaniment of an immense upheaval of water, an island appeared to leeward where all previously had been

but the sea and sky. The suddeness of the event almost deprived the crew of their senses, but they had little time to comment on the phenomenon, being obliged to look to the safety of the vessel. It was many anxious moments before that safety in a few moments returned to its wonted tranquility, the erstwhile looming clouds of vapor disappeared like magic, and the full moon shed bright paths of silvery radiance across the quiet bosom of the deep.

When day dawned a clear view was afforded of the island, and its volcanic origin was clearly established. It consisted of vertical columns of hard mineral arranged with wonderful geometrical exactitude, resembling very strongly the pictures of the famous Giant's Causeway. It was found to be only a small island, possibly not more than one-quarter of a mile in circumference, and at its highest point did not have a greater altitude than 100 feet. In all probability the new island had been in formation for many years below the surface, and only by an upheaval of extraordinary intensity did it emerge above the sur-

CURIOUS FACTS.

There has never been an Irish One of the German cities boasts a

street laid with rubber. The grave of an unmarried woman

in Turkey is often indicated by a rose A hairless adult rat, of a brownish

color, is a marvel in a museum at Plymouth, England. At the Strozzi Palace, in Rome,

there is a book made of marble, the leaves being of marvelous thinness. In Logere, France, there are herds of goats and cows which seldom drink.

Roquefort cheese is made. In Chinese cities streets are never built straight, from a superstitious

fear that processions of evil spirits might otherwise enter the city and re-A remarkable feature of India is the number of its deserted capitals. There are no less than three old Del-

his, all close to each other, and south of the present city. A German trial for swindling with forged autographs of Martin Luther brought out the fact that the ink used

by Luther 350 years ago is so good that copies can still be taken from it, is he?" The British Museum contains the oldest specimen of pure glass which bears any date. This is a little lion's head, having on it the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dyn-

It is believed in Norway that wolves are frightened away by telegraph lines. On one occasion a village voted money to help in the construction of a line passing near them for this reason alone.

A Women Who Was Heartbroken. Says a dealer in antiquities: "I had a fat woman in here the other day. Well, sir, she was a caution, was that fat woman. She would have the antique all through her house, sir, nothing but the antique for her house decoration. Why, sir, judging by what that fat woman said and bought in this shop I should judge she was heartbroken, sir, that she couldn't get the shades of her ancestors for her

parlor windows."

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

On the Stair-A Triumph of Reason-Where They Went-A Theory-Hopelessly Lazy-He is Reformed Now-In-

cidental Requirements-Etc., Etc. They were in the shadow grey
On the stair—
They were all alone, but they
Didn't care.
"Now dare you, sir," said she,
"Eat a philopene with me."
If you'd make the stake a kiss," he re-

plied, "I would dare."

And they ate one, then and there,
On the stair. Now the gas was burning low, On the stair. Thought the rascal: "There is no

Time to spare!"

Not a soul was to be seen,

So he murmured, "Philopenei"
d he won it, and he lost it, and he paid
it, full and fair, (I know, for I was there!) On the stair. -The Criterion.

Where They Went.

Parson Goodman-"See here! Don't you know where little boys go who play football on Sunday?" Small Boy-"Yazzir; dey goes to Yale, when dey gets big 'nough!"-

A Triumph of Reason. "Julia still loves her husband mad-

"How do you know?" "She says he can read poetry better than any other man alive."-Chicago

A Theory.

"I wonder if it is hard to write dialect stories?" "I shouldn't think it would be," answered Miss Cayenne. 'One needn't worry nearly so much about the gram-

mar, you know."-Washington Star. Hopelessly Lazy. "Clarendon Dawdler is the most hopelessly lazy man I ever knew."

"Doesn't he do anything at all?" "Do anything? He doesn't even blame his parents for not bringing him up differently."-Chicago Record.

A Labor of Love.



Wraggesy?" Wragges-"Gettin' names to a pe-

tition. Tattersall-"Wot fur?" Wragges-"For de legislatur' ter pass a bill fur road improvement."-

Studio Felicities. "I am half afraid they'll turn this down. Dobbly and Chrome are on the hanging committee, and they both 'On, then you are all right. Iney's hang it if they have a grudge against

you."-Harper's Bazar. A Strong Minded View. Mr. Meeke-"The paper says the judge reserved his decision. I don't see why it is judges invariably put off deciding a point until the next day."

Mrs. M. - "Huh! Judges have souse enough to want to consult their wive," -New York Weekly. He is Reformed Now.

Mrs. Wendover-"They say Grace Willings has married a man with Mrs. Fripperson-"Yes, he ran for office once. But we should be charit-

able. He is leading a blameless life now."-Cleveland Leader. Incidental Requirements.

"Do you think that a peace proposal can be brought to success?" inquired the Russian diplomat. "It can," answered the English statesman, "provided you are prepared to back it up with guns and ammuni-

tion enough."-Washington Star. Afraid of the Test. Mrs. Merciless-"No wonder Miss Loftyfoot refused to prosecute the man who stole her diamonds!"

Mrs. Mildness-"Why?" Mrs. Merciless-"He called five jewelers as expert witnesses."-Jewelers' Weekly.

Couldn't Fool Her. "We must lay in an extra supply of

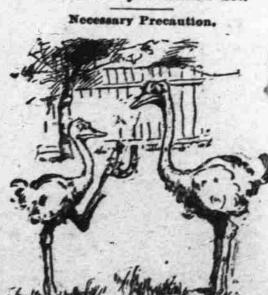
fuel this winter," said the credulous business man while talking to his Yet they produce the milk from which | practical wife the other evening. "The corn husks are unusually thick and that means a long, hard winter." "Who told you?"

"The man we always buy coal from." "I thought so. We will just give the usual order."-Detroit Free Press,

Enjoying Himself. "How long," inquired the Eastern potentate, "has the young man been on the treadmill?"

"Two weeks, O conquering king! And he told me yesterday that he was having a fine time, although the scenery was getting monotonous." "Two weeks? Great Allah! Who

"He claims to be a bicycle scorcher: but what that may be I know not."



Say. ma, can I eat this horseshoe?" "Yes, my child. but be sure to remove the nails. I'm so afraid of appendicitis,"-Life.