NUMBER 27

SONG OF THE BEST.

innect bay, is anous feel lightship. Some to the lonely watchers on had their attention attracted cauguil that so far put aside his in nature as to awim close to the vessel in search of food. The friend-liness and trustfulness of the bird immediately won the hearts of the keepers, and soon he was supplied with all the food he wanted. Not only this, but every day, without a break, the bird, which by this time the men had hamed "Dick," came back, and just sularly was he supplied. This into a habit; and the preparation of the property of the supplied of the property of t de Island and just

Though the big sun's gottin' nearer To the shadders o' the west, You'll lose no time, good people, In hopin' for the best.

But, better for than hopin',
An' more supremely blest,
Is the feller that forever
Is workin' for the best!
—Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOROUS.

Tommy-Pop, what is a white tie? Tommy's Pop—A white lie, my son, is the kind you generally find on tombstones.

Billicus—Every man should know himself. Gynicus—if he did, the chances are he would be ashamed of the acquaintance.

Davi-Where is little Reginald going in that circus suit, to a masque ball? Jonathan—No, can't you tell golf togs when you see them?

Blobbs (at the art exhibit)-I think this picture must have been hung by mistake. Sichhs-Yes; the artist should have been hung instead.

Bentley-I hear that Johnson took an accident policy this morning. coing on a long trip? Bradley— shopping with his wife

"I feel to mu

e taken out of her sems that she did to achool and as an ex-

told me it

nother day that he deral army were prelembers and were record or body or hery got all and the in Oh, that was a at New Orloans. It if I was a northern took here, boys, hing with those reb-I move we quit try working on 'em and have never as they marched