is easily made. But the difficulty of giving a satisfactory performance is seldom surmounted.

An official dinner recently given in China consisted of 126 courses. It is hoped that the speeches were not correspondingly voluminous.

Magazine editors are discussing the question: Why are the magazines full? One reason is that many of them tre edited by timid men for dull people. thinks the New York Journal.

The reception of the Boer generals in England proves that although the Afrikanders lost the war for independence of the two-republics, they have won the deep respect of the victors in that immortal struggle, asserts the New York Journal.

A New York judge has decided that a sandwich cannot be considered a meal. The present cost of meat will enable the average person to appreciate the justice of this decision. Only a dyspeptic of the deepest dye would assume to make a meal off a single sandwich.

The Mississippi newspapers that announce that they will have to be paid for advertising candidates for office take an extremely practical view of the journalistic function. It is true that office-seeking is now about the only business that expects its advertising free of charge. But a sweeping reform, such as the Mississippi editors contemplate, is too much to be accomelished by a single stroke.

Hood's Song of the Shirt might well be revived for the benefit of 5354 children under sixteen years of age, who. according to the last census returns, are employed in making such articles wear for men, in the United States. re than 3000 of these are employed in factories. There are 1145 employed in making women's skirts and similar garments. Nearly 8000 are in the stocking factories, and over 9000 in the miscellaneous employments connected with the production of readymade attire.

Those who remember the famous case of Jaradyce against Jaradyce. wherein the only points which for years were considered by the courts were those relating to costs, will be interested in a recent case in a Kansas court, which was all about a pig valued at \$3, and in which the costs up to the latest advices amounted to \$200. The pig case was apparently set- ing the negotiations which have lately tled one day in favor of the plaintiff, but the defendant presented new evidence, and a new trial was granted, so that the costs seem likely to mount | the traitor.

The threatened invasion of Europe by American dressmakers ought to have one good effect, even though they fall in their effort to persuade the people of Paris, Berlin and Vienna that they can teach them how to make clothes. Americans who note their evenient ought at least to be coninced that we are capable of getting long without direction from abroad Hitherto, most women have labored under the impression that all the stylish designs are imported. They will now realize that the modes which they have fondly imagined were all Parising are as likely as net of American origin.

Is it anybody's business to keep count of the number of persons who are killed by accidents from day to day in this country? The number must be enormous, and most of the victims die of modern improvements of one kind or another. Fatal trolley car accidents are more common and comprehensive this year than ever before; railroads kill and maim about as usual; automobiles do their share, and mines, factories, fires, drowning accidents, gas accidents, explosions and the like contribute with extraordinary steadiness to our mortuary statistics. In the industrial world, especially, the sacrifice of human life seems prodigious. Human life is cheap, but cheap as it is, asserts Life, American civilization seems unduly lavish in expending it

The snapshot photographer has placed a serious problem before the public men of to-day. No amount of intellectual superiority can render a man quite oblivious to the consideration of personal appearance. When the portrait painter was the sole personage who assumed to place the lineaments of celebrities before the popular gaze, the task of heightening agreeable traits and softening defects was easy. The ordinary photograph is more candid. but is still amenable to artistic interpretation. The snapshot picture. however, has the disagreeable habit of catching its subject at the greatest possible disadvantage, states the Washington Star, and it is doubtful whether n man who has not so distinguished himself would not display wisdom in lending himself freely and with as good a grace as possible to the artist whose friendly intentions are backed with a reasonable degree of skill. There is no use in defying the photographer. The best plan is to sacrifice diffidence and make his surreptitious attacks un-

The wealthiest man of all I know Does not possess much gold, Nor does he own a large estate, Nor jewelry untold.

No great invention has he made, Nor glory gained, nor fame By deeds heroic, and he wear No handle to his name.

Nor yet enjoys that precious gift,
The very best of health,
For that may disappear with years—
Eternal is his wealth.

AN INGENIOUS

GENTLEMAN called to ! see you this afternoon, Mr. Norton," said my ome from the office on evening. "I gave him your city address, but he

sald he preferred to see you here, and would call again at 8 o'clock this even-ing. When I told him you never transucted business here he replied that you would make his case an exception." I awalted the arrival of my visitor

knew he must have obtained my private address from one of four persons, and that none of the four would have given it to him unless his busines roved of the utmost importance. On the stroke of 8 Mrs. Batty an nounced his arrival, and a moment afterward ushered him into my presence l looked at him curiously. He was

and mustache, and a forehead deeply scored with lines of care. "I am Baron Kaluto, the special repesentative in England of the Barema Government. From the papers you will have gathered that there have been, and still are, in progress impor tant negotiations between your coun

try and my own." "It was not our intention to publish the terms of those negotiations, but they had been betrayed, and no other course remained open to us." He paused for a moment; then, as I

remained silent, continued: "You boast of the freedom of your press, Mr. Norton, and rightly so. Taken as a whole, your editors are men of high purpose and lofty idealmen who appreciate the responsibility of their position and use their power | prise. for the good of the untion. But there are exceptions, and the editor of the Early Bugle is one of them. In order The lamp was talking! to increase the circulation of his paper be would turn every public servant into a Judas, and— But pardon me, Mr. Norton, I dld not come here to lecture on the evils of a free press.

He spoke in a tone of great bitterness and his eyes flashed ominou "You will understand why I feel so deeply on the subject when I tell you that the Items of Information concern appeared in the Early Bugle have been secured by its editor from some treach-

erous official.
"We have tried in vain to discover into my confidence and ask you to unlertake the inquiry."

I assured him that I should be pleased to do so, and he went on: "There have been leakages in several epartments lately, and your authorities think the traitor is on their side. 1 | the light and left the room.

clever summary of conversations beween myself and your representawhen I have yisited your Foreign Office, but invariably fellows the visit of your representative to our Lega-

inquiry, for, from what I know of you. Quet, and was easily readable by I am certain if the mystery is to be means of the Morse code, colors taking

solved you are the man to do it." I bowed my acknowledgment of the that I should go and stay at the Lega-

gation as his honored guest. I was soon on excellent terms with everybody connected with the establishment. I vandered about the house tamolested, poked into odd corners, talked with the servants, and, in fact, with every one, but never did I come upon a clue which promised to lead to the solution of the

A week passed and I was no nearer the solution than on the first day of my entrance. Nothing suspicious had happened, and yet an important con versation had been betrayed. In less than an hour a summary of

the conversation appeared in a special edition of the Early Bugle. Baron Kaluto had not left the Legaion. The Foreign Office representative had been shadowed to his office. He had not spoken to any one on his way there. No third person had been pre ent at the interview, and yet the sum mary was so concise and accurate the it must have been communicated by

some one who had listened to the cor versation. No other explanation wa The following afternoon a repre tative of the Foreign Office called at the Legation and was closeted with Baron Kaluto. An hour later the name of the traitor and the method by which he communicated with the editor were

known to me. But how he gained his knowledge I could not tell.

The statement which appeared in the Early Bugle was made the basis of juestion in Parliament, and in his re ply the Under Secretary stated that i Legation smiled knowingly when they in the interests of his country, he had

trifled with the truth. They were mistaken; he had spoken The representative called at the Legation came pot-from the Foreign Office, but from my office He was one of my men, so eleverly made up that they were decelved by

No thief can steal his valued prize, It lies within the man; A great discovery he has made, The greatest mortal can.

He sees two sides to everything, But casts the dark away, And looks upon the brighter side That shines as clear as day.

For all through life the bright exists, If only we will see.
Is not his wealth who finds this out,
The greatest that can be?
—Edna Boyden, in the New York Sun.

BETRAYAL

The attache upon whom my suspi-cious had fallen, though not likely to make much headway in the diplomatic service, was a really clever electrician, and the Legation was filled with useful and ingenious devices of his invention. In diplomacy he was a mere waster

have won both fame and fortune. He had fitted one of the spare rooms at the top of the house as a workshop, and spent most of his spare time in it, working in a desultory fashion upon the many incomplete inventions with which it was stored. During the interviews he had been in his room, and, if was there I must seek the answer to the question-How? There was a workbench at one end

of the room. Under the bench was a cupboard, sufficiently large to admit of my crouching and hiding myself in it. I entered the cupboard and made mykeen-eyed, elderly man, with gray hair self as comfortable as possible. Through a crevice in the door I commanded a view of the whole room. Just before 3 o'clock the attache entered the workshop, and, after closing

the door, threw a thick curtain across it. Then he seated himself in an easy chair and switched on the light of a single are lamp, without a globe, placed on an insulated table, and connected with an electric generator. From my biding place I gazed at the brilliant light of the lamp, wondering what connection there could be be-

tween it and the mystery I was trying Suddenly the Baron's voice broke in upon the silence. The sound was so clear and so distinct that I was almos

For a moment I was puzzled as to where it came from. Then I located it.

On the ground floor of the house the Baron was engaged in conversation with the supposed representative of the Foreign Office, and by some strange phenomenon the burning lamp was transmitting the sound with such purwas as audible as if we had been present at the interview. For half an hour the conversation fol-

lowed the lines agreed upon between the Baron and my representative; then there was a pause, followed by a light, The attache had listened intently to the conversation so long as it denit

to afrange his summary. For some time he wrote and re-wrote. Then be read aloud what he had written. It satisfied him. A moment afterward he switched off

died away I crawled out of my biding "Because the information is not place and strolled into the attache's taken from official documents, but is room. He was busy arranging a bouquet of choice blooms for a smart so-"The ladles make great demands

with a smile. Without speaking I stood watched blm. The message was not. "You have taken a great load off my as I had suspected, concealed among mind by consenting to undertake the flowers; it was woven into the bou-

the place of dot and dash. His arrangement of the flowers was compliment. Then we discussed the strikingly beautiful, and as he attached natter in all its bearings, and arranged his card to the completed bouquet and instructed one of the servants where The day following I entered the Le. simplicity of his method had enabled

him to escape suspicion. The bouquet never reached its destination, and no message appeared in the Early Bugle that evening. Confronted with the evidence of his gullt the at ache made a clean breast of every-

He had fallen a victim to the charms of a smart society lady, and in order to prove his love for her had consented o supply her with information, and a ouquet of flowers had been the means of communication.

For months past he had openly sent her a daily gift of flowers, so that the continuance of the habit occasioned neither surprise nor suspicion. U the coded message to the editor of the Early Bugle, who had no knowledge ag to the source of her information Then he explained that part of the mystery which still puzzled me. The with a wire with a microphone in the for the strange phenomenon which caused if-while burning-to peak. He had stumbled upon the inention by accident, and, under stress sion, had kept his discovery secret and put it to base uses. It was

No Cause For Alarm. Rev. Brown, a man of less than me

he old story of "the woman tempted

hange pulpits with a minister in a he was to preach was much more imposing than the home chapel. the pulpit and watched what he cou-

repldation. tary died away his little head popped. To-day any one passing the spot can up from behind the desk, and without see this cannon preserved as a relic a word of warning he piped out, "It is where it then stood, looking the very I, he not afraid."-Lippincott.

Dlack &

HE party of Boers who have come to England with the have had exciting experiences you realize that it has been quite as elsewhere. Her cream invariably much a woman's war as a men's on turned to butter. Gurdie could smooth the side of the Boers. Perhaps, indeed, the most permanent fact that will surbeen played by the women. Take the case of Mrs De La Rev. She has been actually "in the field" for eighteer months. She does not look like it. She just looks a kindly middle-aged mother of a family who has lived quiet all her

.It all arose in this way. In the course of "guerrilla" war General De tertainment. La Rey would occasionally come and At last G visit his wife in a manner that perplexed and annoyed General Methuen perhaps more than anything else haphave been annoying, but perhaps the best plan would have been to have grinned and borue it. Unhappily, this was not the rule with the British gen eral when he found himself crossed by Boer women. It was intimated to Mrs. self not to give lodgings to her husband. Now. Mrs. De La Rey is plucky woman and a devoted wife. She refused. "As long as I live" she replied, "I shall give lodgings to my busband when he comes to me. mated, "you must go into camp." But

Mrs. De La Rey refused to go into the camp. "Give me a wagon," she said, "and I will go and shift for myself." So they gave her a wagon, and they where she was going. "Int about the yeldt, now sleeping in one

place, now in another, always on the eve of being captured, sometimes escre of being captured, sometimes es-capling by the barest interval of time from the pursuing columns. She car. from the pursuing columns. She carrom the pursuing columns. She car-tied her children with her in the wagon | reks. The men had quarreled and and cooking utensits sufficient to live n and cooking utensils sufficient to live a tolerable life. The plucky lady occa-tionally found a house where she could and strung up to a tree. The men were spend a night or two, but for the most not expert in tying the hangman's knot part she was perpetually on the move. however, and the rope dld not comand perpetually keeping ber weather Every now and then General De La Rey would visit her, and on one occa- hour a farmer who chanced to be passsion he came to her sick, and she ing cut, film down, but the men who nursed him. But while he was lying had been watching from a little distance at once closed in and prepared to sick in the farmhouse the columns came upon them. General De La Rey leaped out of bed, and, with the help of a small command of men with bin, fought off the attack and succeeded in escaping. On another occasion Mrs. De La Rey prayed more clever than De La Rey proved more elever than ber husband. He was proposing to rest they consented to take Hamilton to El a night in a farmhouse, but she did not Dorado and turn bim over to the au a night in a farmhouse, but she did not like the look of it. Her military eye seemed to see danger. So she persuaded her husband to move. It was fortunate that she did so, as the enemy came to that farmhous anmediately came to that farmhous anmediately the case to the Supreme Court on a feeding like had left. Mrs. De La Rev soon as that part of it ended he began | was wandering in this manner when she heard that her husband had captured Lord Methuen. At first she would not believe it, but when she found it was true she made her way t her husband's langer. She said she wanted to see Lord Methuer and boye a talk with him. She took with her r fowl and some provisions as a present Lord Methuen consented to see her and was obliged to tell her that he had destroyed her house. Mrs. De La Rey must have got some Christian consolation after presenting him with the

upon our time and attention," he said fowl and helping to nurse him. Then came the question what De La Rey should do with his prisoner. The young Boers were all against giving prevent her fall, being proceed over left foot. him up, because he had treated Mrs. the edge of the precipice, the two going De La Rey in a manner they did not approve of. But General De La Rey and his wife took a larger view. "What can we do with him," they asked, "If we keep him? If he goes with us he will probably die en one of our treks, and then his blood will be Tucker, cut and bleedings was falling put to our charge. Better be generous and hand him back." The general had some difficulty with his men, but at last some difficulty with his men, but at last persuaded them. And so General and of a 300-foot drop. To have gone over Mrs. De La Rey performed an act of high generosity, which was probably the strongest influence in bringing the war to an end. But it seems to us that even greater than that of the general Certainly in her eighteen months' campalgn she showed quite as much strat egy as any of the Boer generals in es caping. What a pity it is that this to of woman's heroism cannot be fully told, and that we cannot place it in his tory as a pendant to the wanderings of De Wet.-London Daily News.

"Gurdie" has not been quite fairly dealt with by history. The name is sel dom heard nowadays, but it belonged to an energetic, brave woman, who is Revolutionary times had the applicus of her country for cleverly outwitting a part of the British army.

"Gurdle" lived at Union, N. J., in those days a place aspiring to be the capital of the State. One finds it today fast asleep, away from railro and even trolley cars. Her husband was known either as the man with the stovepipe hat, a mark of aristocracy then out of the ordinary, or as the man with the stumbling tongue. His mo salient characteristic was his admira tion for Gurdle.

When the British came up the little elevation known as "the hill" at Unic stature, possessed a high, squeaky and entered the precincts of the sacre-First Presbyterian Church, taking th hymn books and Bibles from the pew and rathlessly tearing them to use neighboring city. The church in which | wadding for their guns, it was Gurd who boldly spoke up and asked: "Is Arriving early he peered from behind Watts and the Bible?" The fight which followed was stin

sidered an immense congregation with and long. The power of the young American cannon, placed nearly oppo dte the church was taxed to its utmos baby it is in the face of modern war

but winning men must eat, and of the rich farms then lying about Union Snippors Audat of Apagi Shout aleat shout than that of Gurdle and her spouse. One of this stalwart woman's strong points was her excellent housekeeping Near her great brick oven stood al ways a huge pot of indigo ready to dye the wool from the shorn sheep. Clean, come to England with the generals include many who have had exciting experiences water from "the north side of the luring the war. In talking to them well" was cooler than could be had

out most folks' wrinkles. When the muddy, swaggering feet of vive in history will be the part that has the British despoiled her polished floors she made it understood that they should rest in the cellar, where home made wine was in casks, until she had prepared their meal. Leading to this place was a narrow flight of steps and an old-fashioned trap-door. It was, however, light and spacious, and the men cracked many a joke over their en

At last Gurdle called to them that their supper was ready. "Leave your guns stacked in the cellar," she said; "there's no room for them above." This they did and came tumbling up the stairs. Gurdle then closed the trat door with a spring, which only she knew. The men, suspecting nothing fell eagerly to cating. To her stuffer ing husband outside the window sho quickly passed the word, and thus a short while later a goodly number of unarmed men were carried off as prisoners by the American boys.

The signal which her husband gay about the town as he passed from man to man, and which has come to us through history, was simply the record of his clever wife's deed, "B-Gur-Gur-Gurdle's g-g-got th-th-the gu-gu-guns."

Hanged, But Still Lives The action of the Supreme Court is sending the case of murderer James Hamilton back to Butler County for a the wide world," she said, and she new trial has a peculiar Interest from went.

That was at the end of the year 1990, and from that time until the end of the war Mrs. De La Rey wandered about the yeldt, now sleeping in one four and yet lived to describe the frightful sensation which he under front out went while swinging at the end of a rope. In the spring of 1906 Hamilton Webb's bend, causing Instant death. press Hamilton's neck fight enough t After he had hung for mora than a

certain of the witnesses if they had not attorney objected to this o Court decided that the question was

new trial.-Kansas City Journal. Bountain Climber's Bravery.

Sidney Cowan, a Tought man fro Nashville, is receiving unationed praise for his bravery in a manniful climbing Miss Vinnie Tucker, young woman of Decherd and one of a party on a mountain trip, stepped over a cliff and Cowan-sprang to her rescue. He caught how, but too late to down together and landing on the ir cline, thirty-five or forty feet below. Though Cowan was badly shaken up rolled down the ledge tracaught on would have meant instrict death.

in the path he had come. As she passed be caught and held her, their Their companious organized a rescue party and descended to the ledge by a narrow, circuitons path. Cowan was found clutching the girl's clothing in one hand and a clump of hushes in the other. Miss Tucker was insensible you will have more control over the et a diminutive pair of red mittens, various motions and be more easily which he exhibited to his admiring

Locked in Pit. With Bear. Anthony Wohfahrter, a niason em ployed at Cadwallader Park, Trenton N. J., had a thrilling encounter with a bear at the park zoo.

Wohfahrter was repairing the ce ment basin in the bear pit, and brain had been driven into an inclosure formed by a temporary barrier of planks. The mason had been at work about an hour when he say the bear leaping over the planks, which it had ceeded in knocking from their post-

When the bear was within a couple of feet of hime Wohfahrter Jump doing this he managed to work his way toward the door of the pit. He was unable to open the door, but Assistant uperlatendent Mitchell heard the com tion, and, arated with a stout club, drove the bear to the other end of the pit and dragged the half-fainting man to safety.

Women as Prompters Women prompters have been fried at the Berlin theatres with success, as it has been found that their voices carry better across the stage and are less audible in the auditorium.

The French Government has decided to install in the Pantheou. Paris, the ous pendulum by which Foncauld, in 1857, demonstrated the roation of

The quickest way for one woman to get into another woman's favor is to ber sings," he said, prount, appear to be jealous of her.—New York everywhere. I remember dates and papear to be jealous of her.—New York

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT:



Out in the meadow, brown and bare, Stood a dandelion, with snow white hair All his neighbors had gone to bed, But he wasn't sleepy, he proudly said, Perhapa he'd sit up the winter through To play with the wind and the raindrop

Poor little foolish Dandy!

A New Gaine of Houseball. e only thing necessary to play this new and fascinating game is a light thine own lips." plerced by windows. Any number of players can take part. As each one 'misses" the next player takes his or her place and so on, or each player may be provided with a ball. All starting at the same time, the player who first fails to catch the ball, goes to the foot of the line. The object of the game, of course, is to see who can stand at the bend the longest. Now stand any desired distance from

the wall. First-Throw the ball against the wall and catch it before it bounds. Second-Throw the ball and befor it descends fling the right arm up and ouch quickly and lightly the right shoulder

Third-Do likewise with the left hand. Fourth-Repeat with both hands to

Sixth-Throw the ball up. Putting the performer can show his hand with-

in front of the body-from the front

to the side, then back to position and

Eighth-Lift both arms on a leve

turn palms down, bring arms to the

Ninth-Stand with the arms at the

ou, but it back with the palm of the

You will find It you stand a little

eavier on your left foot than on your

chin and eyes slightly raised, that this

A Task in Lifting.

audience to try and lift them together

A Gentle Rebuke.

It is said of a gentle old Quakeres

children of various sizes and different

plays, and that her words have seldon

One of the youngest grandchildren is

ngo he was dilating upon this fact to

"'Tisn't only in school I can rement

names, and places; where people live, spoken in Europe.

Youth's Companion.

een known to give offense, says the

Show five pieces of straw or five flila

able to finish the movements in time friends, to catch the ball before it descends. "Fabia

hand and catch it on the rebound.

with the shoulders, palms turned up

side and then catch the ball.

catch the ball.

of things. And in Sunday-school I alvays know the whole lesson by heart." "That's an excellent thing, dear child," sald the grandmother, placidly, "Did thee ever happen to learn the second verse of the twenty-seventh chapter of Proverbs?"

A frolicsome breeze came hurrying by
And cried, as the flower he chanced to spy,
"Why, my dear, it is late for you!"
Then one long cold breath he blew,
And over the meadows brown and bare
Floated a cloud of snow-white hair.

Poor little fooliet Dandy!
—San Francisco Chronicle. "No, grandma," said the little boy. I haven't learned any proverbs yet, but I'll learn it to-night. It won't be anything to do, because I remember so

HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT PUZZLE PICTURE

That kissed the maiden all forlorn.

entire weight on the left foot, point out fear of detection; the hand holding

ides. Before the ball descends place of the four footed race he knows

the hands on the hips with the thumbs Therefore, he summons his imagina-

Tenth-As the ball comes toward prising. An example of this occurred

back, then quickly bring them forward thou to supply the defects of knowl

right, the right slightly in advance of boy, came rushing into the classroom the left, your shoulders wide apart and fairly beaming with joy.

will give your body an easy poise and proudly producing from a ragged pock-

disposition, that no one else in the fered, could not afford to buy it

boy of eight, who is possessed of a that this wonderful treasure will be

quick and retentive memory. Not long seen by visitors to the Vatican Mu-

e absolutely dry.

This trick, if done with some clever-

iess, will not fall to be successful and

Thought Wool Came From Wolf.

The menagerle of the tenement house

child is populated mostly with myth!

cal animals. Cats, dogs and linerant

goats are the only authentic specimens

edge, and the result is sometimes sur

the West Side Branch of the University

Settlement. Little Fabio, a bright little Italian

"I got wool gloves," he appounced

"Fablo," said the teacher, after the

first burst of envy had subsided. "I

Fable paused a moment and wrinkled

"I know!" he exclaimed suddenly, a

wave of inspiration passing over bis

countenance. "Wool comes from the wolf, of course."-New York Tribune.

An interesting story of a valuable

A Monater Topaz.

topaz now in the possession of Signor Nicola Carelli comes from Naples, says

Leader, The topaz which Signor Car-

years ago is so large that it is said to

reigh over two pounds. A Neapolitan

artist, seeing the stone, begged to be al-

lowed to engrave the figure of Chris

on it in cameo. The work is now fin-

ished and Signor Carelli has been look

ing for a purchaser. The value of the

the Pope himself, to whom it was of-

ally, says the Italie, a committee has

been formed in Naples with the pur-

pose of buying the jewel from its pres-

offering it to Leo XIII, as a jubilee

eum. Signor Carelli declares that

wonder if you can tell where that sof

wool comes from?"

his brow in deep thought,

entertaining .- New York Tribune

But that night his cheeks were redder than usual as he read over and over: Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not

Dry Water

A ring or coln is thrown into a basin filled with water; the performer an-

rether.

Bring both brins together in the surface of the water. The band front of a level with the shoulders, when being immerged will have to go clap the hands smartly together and fling the arms back wide apart, bringing the forward again immediately, sort of water-tight covering. As the powder to invisible at some distance powder is invisible at some distance.

shot an arrow into the air; t fell to earth—I knew not where— Jutil a neighbor set up a howl Because I'd killed a favorite fowl. —Chicago News.

The Funny

Side of

Over the Coffee Caps Mrs. Henneck-"Well, anyhow, you brother Tom Isn't as big a fool as you Henneck-"You bet he isn't. He's a bachelor."-Detroit Free Press.

Well Guarded. "That's a handsome office clock of yours. Aren't you afraid it'll he sto-len?"

"Never. Why, every clerk in my employ has one eye on it all day."-New York World.

Solution: Get a few cents' worth of "And now he does not even want to eat respective," Ellegende Biquiter.

Well Argued "What's the use of hitting him, Johnnie? You'll only have to go to him afterward and say you're sorry.' "Well, I'd rather be sorry for hitting him than for not hitting him. So what's the difference?" - New York

Two Points of View. It was in the world of business. "Who is he? What has he done?" Then again it was in the world of

The Proposal. Dorothy-"Do confide to me, Isabel, the method of Mr. Tiffington's propo Isabel -"Dorothy, I dare not; it is so

"Who's his father?" they asked

thrillingly interesting that you could not resist telling it to somebody else." -Brooklyn Life. Utterly Heartless. "So you never talk about people be

hind their backs." answered the grim expression. "If I know anything which would annoy a friend, I always tell it in her presence. I wouldn't miss

thing."-Washington Star.

Youth's Unrestraint. "Don't you sometimes long for your childhood's happy days?" said the sen-

timental person auswered Miss Cayenne "there are times when I would enjoy hanging on the fence and making faces at the people I don't like, in do, dear? So glad to see you.

Washington Star.

"I can truthfully say," remarked the politician, "that I never went back on friend."

"Yet some people claim that you did not keep your promises,"
"Yes," was the bland reply, "but the people to whom I made those promises are not my friends. They are my





2. Professor-"You are right, boy result."-Der Derfbarbier.

"Will you marry me?" he said, sud which he had been studying.
"Wh-why," she replied, "how you startled me. What has caused you to ask me such an important question so suddenly?"

"I've been looking over the tax list. "I can't see what the tax list has to "Your father's name isn't on it. "He

No fewer than 587 languages are ust be very rich."--Chicago Record

the correct weight you must take your