

Have slower car and some cash.—H. A. Bung, Box 5. Fifth Week—Wanted—Will exchange residence property and speedy car for machine capable of developing over a mile a minute.—H. A. Bung, Box 5. Sixth Week—Wanted—Will exchange fast motor-car, damaged, for professional services of first-class surgeon.—H. A. Bung, Box 5.

SOME UNREFORMED SPELLING

The vagaries of English spelling are well illustrated in the following extract, from St. Nicholas. The words sound properly, but the spelling does not correspond to the meaning required. It would make a good exercise in spelling to rewrite the extract in its proper form:

Know won kneads weight two bee tolled thee weigh to do sew.

A rite suite little buoy, the sun of a grate kernel, with a rough around his neck, flue up the rode as quick as a dear. After a thyme he stoppped at a blew house and wrung the belle. His tow hurt hymn and he kneaded wrest. He was two tired to raze his fare, pail face. A feint mown rows from his lips.

The made who herd the belle was about two pair a pare, butt she through it down and ran with awl her mite, for fear her guessed wood knot weight. Butt when she saw the little won, tiers stood in her ayes at the site.

“Ewe, poor deer! Why dew yew lye hear? Are yew dying?”

“Know,” he said. “I am feint.”

She boar hymn in her arms, and hurried to a rheum where he mite bee quite, gave him bred and meet, held a cent bottle under his knows, untide his neck scarf, rapped him up warm, and gave him a suite drachm.

ONE WOMAN'S WAY

An officious neighbor, observing a bride of two weeks chopping kindling, took occasion to remonstrate with her and to offer her some advice on the subjugation of husbands. The bride did not welcome the suggestions. “Jimmy,” she said, proudly and haughtily defending her husband, “has things on his mind of more importance than kindling.”

“Well! Haven't you?” snapped the would-be agitator.

“Why, no,” the bride answered modestly, blushing a little. “All I have on my mind is Jimmy.”