

SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

NOT A QUARTER'S WORTH

"Jimmy," said the gentle old lady, sadly, to the young imp who lay with a broken leg in the hospital, "the nurses tell me that you have been a very naughty boy."

"Yus, missus," acknowledged Jimmy, his sun-burned face and tousled head half hidden in the pillow.

"But why?" came the gentle query.

"Can't 'elp it missus," shamefacedly whispered Jim.

"Now, look here," said the old lady, as she rose. "I shall be at the hospital again next week, and I want you to promise me to be a good boy till then, and if so you shall have a whole quarter."

Jim fervently promised, but, alas! all his old mischief reasserted itself, and he was sadly in disgrace when the old lady again visited the ward.

"Well, little man," she said, kindly, "I'm not going to ask the nurses if you have been a good boy. Tell me yourself. Now, do you deserve that shilling I promised you?"

Slowly Jim raised his great brown eyes to her face, and then lowered them again. "Gimme a penny!" he said, in a low voice.

A PRECISIAN

At dinner sometime ago President Wilson happened