

us wasting barley like that.'

" 'Well what do you do with it, then?'

" 'Why, we save every grain of it for seed. That's what we do with it.' "

A CONGRESSMAN STUMPED

It is often literally true that "the weak things of the world" are able to "confound the things which are mighty." Not long ago former Congressman Brownlow of Tenn. was caught napping by his little granddaughter who is the delight of her parents and the idol of her grandfather. She came before him, her face wreathed in smiles, and said: "Grandpa, I saw something running across the kitchen floor this morning without any legs. What do you think it was?"

He studied for a while but finally was obliged to give it up. "What was it?" he asked.

"Water," answered the little lady triumphantly.

THE TEACHER TAUGHT

Miss Noxon, a charming society girl, had spent the entire summer in trying to elevate the simple country people with whom she was boarding, says the National Monthly. When she was about to leave she said: "Good-by, Mr. Ingersoll. I hope my visit here hasn't been entirely without good results."

"Sartin not," replied the old farmer, "you've learnt a heap since you first come; but, by heck, you was about the greenest one we ever had on our hands."

