

some other object. But it was of no use: he had to look back!

At last the mother—obviously annoyed—leaned over and hoarsely whispered, "Rubber!"

A relieved smile spread over the ruddy countenance of the Englishman, and he replied with great fervor: "Madam, thank God! Do you know, that I actually thought it was real!"

#### GETTING EVEN

"Don't care for any post cards today?" asked a postal clerk, as he handed the man the stamp he requested.

"No, not today," said the man.

"Or stamped envelopes? We have some new ones."

"No, thank you."

"Would you like a money order?"

"No."

"Or perhaps you would like to open a postal savings account?"

But the man had fled.

"Who was that fellow, and why did you ask him all those questions?" asked a fellow-clerk.

"That," said the other clerk, "is my barber. For years when he has shaved me he has bothered me with recommendations of massages, shampoos, hair tonics. I am even with him now!"

#### MIGHT BITE

One evening during the summer, as Pauline's mother was putting her to bed, she said: "Now, go right to sleep, dear. Don't be afraid, for God's angels are watching over you."