

"Say, Hennery, I just wisht I'd some nice roses. Them red ones look good."

"Does yer? Well, let's go in and get some. Nothin's too good fer you."

"Say, Mister, got any nice roses?"

"Yes, Hoosier Beauty."

"What's that?"

"I said Hoosier (who's yer) Beauty."

"Say, Mister, if it's an introduction yer wants it won't do no good. We're engaged. She don't hanker for city dudes anyhow, but since ye're so gosh darned inquisitive I s'pose I may as well tell ye her name is Mandy Smith. (Aside) Ye're right, she's some beaut."

"Beg pardon, sir, but I meant to tell you that we had red roses by the name of Hoosier Beauty."

"Well, well! I'm from Indiana myself, and so's Mandy. Gosh, that's a good one! Gimme a quarter's worth."

JUSTICE TEMPERED, ETC.

In a country of the east there was a law which provided that any person who should touch goods belonging to another should be beheaded. One day a man presented himself before the sultan, saying: "Your majesty is obeyed at all times. A traveler who stopped at my inn departed, leaving behind him a bag of nuts and no-one has dared to go near them."

The sultan smiled shrewdly. "How do you know," he asked, "that there were nuts in the bag?"

"Your majesty, I touched it lightly with my foot," replied the inn-keeper.

"Ah," said the just sovereign, "I see. Be it so. Because of your intention I will spare your life."