

A COMING BUSINESS MAN

"Ma," exclaimed young Teddy, bursting into the house, "Mrs. Johnson said she would give me a penny if I told her what you said about her."

"I never heard of such a thing!" said the mother indignantly. "You're a very good boy not to have told! I wouldn't have her think I even mentioned her. Here's an apple sonny for being such a wise little lad."

"I should think I am, ma. When she showed me that penny, I told her that what you said was something awful and was worth a dime at least!"

THE WRONG TERM

Here is a story that was told by Senator William Hughes of New Jersey, the other afternoon in demonstrating that when a man wants to express himself lucidly, he cannot be too careful in picking out the right brand of language.

One Sunday morning some time ago, according to the Senator, the parson of a small church in one of the back countries tenderly announced that he had received a call from another field. At the conclusion of the service the parson was approached by one of the deacons.

"I have been thinking about that announcement you made parson," said the deacon. "Are they offering you any more money in that new field?"

"Oh, yes, brother," was the prompt rejoinder of the parson; "three hundred dollars."

"Well, I don't know that I blame you, parson," thoughtfully returned the deacon, "but in making the announcement you didn't use the right term. That isn't a 'call;' it's a 'raise.'"