FIGHTING EDITOR. MARTIN V. ANDREWS. IL INT. by American Frees Anno

101010 Church after serving an apobly at setting a patent clother or to the farmers of New Kag as selected to open one of of agencies abroad for the sole ame article. France was the or assigned him, with Parts for

uarters. had no sooner opened his sales than he was called upon by the stative of a Paris morning paor as ad. Abner told him that s not yet ready. The solicitor. his reply for a refusal, intimattif the paper didn't get the ad. aid be to the disadvantage of the prise. Abner replied that he came a land where in journaliam the thing and the newspapers' opinwhere newspaper blackmail mown. The journal was wel-

to "fire away." nest morning an article appear the home columns of the paper tion stating that all clothes tore the articles wrung in and the Eurels sold by Abner simply reduced them to rib Other such notices appeared at als and were copied by other pa-Aboer made up his mind that st stop the slander on his sus or shut up shop and go bothe in at the office of the journal was blackmailing him and pro-He was listened to politely by or of the home department and be had dutahed was referred to te Chicolet, another editor, who as assured would take up the

found M. Chicolet sitting in furnished a in Louis XVI, read porel and amoking a cigarette. faultlessly dressed in deer and wore the ribbon of the Le f Honor in his buttonhole. stated his case, to which the an listened attentively and at nd asked

I understand, monsteur, that us our journal of blackmailing

t's what it looks like." as a representative of the pa

have the honor to refer you to a an who will call upon you this

er said that all he wanted was to slose, but while he was talking icolet passed out of a rear door left him standing slone. The tor machine agent went back to re to think the matter over there a genteelly dressed French stered and said he came to ar an affair bet ween M. Church and

te no quarrel with M Chicolet." bar "Who the dickens to M t snyway T

on! Monsieur, being an Ameri es not understand M Chicolet fighting editor of the paper." tes up duels, you mean.

monsieur; M Chicolet writes . It is his duty to give satisto those who think they have asulted by the journal and to de-

"Drive me to the W. hotel on Fifth venue." "First I must see the color of your coin."

"You look worthy of the attention of policeman."

"You would not know me for a multi-

"I would know you for a jailbird."

sum. How would you like to divide it with me?"

Cabby looked incredulous

proaching the driver and assuming a confidential tone. "I can't succeed without your analstance or that of some cabman and am willing to pay well for it."

"What do you wish me to do?" "Let me explain. I am John Gold. have made a bet of \$500 with a man at the W. club that, dressed to these rage, I will eat a good dinner at one of the principal hotels in New York, 1 wish you to arrange the matter for me with the manager of the W." "I arrange the matter for you! How

can I do that?" "Drive me to the hotel. I will alight

balf the winnings" The coachman sat looking at

ing the matter over in his mind. He was tempted. "Have you proof of your story?" he

asked "If I had and should produce it i would lose my bet. The umpires are watching me at this very minute and will follow me whetever I go."

incovered, and entered the restnurant

all turned toward the manager, who

Presently a waiter was called and directed to serve bim. The cabman dis. appeared.

It was soon whispered among the guests that a multimilitonaire was winning a bet by eating a dinner in the hotel in rags. Those who had va cated the tables near the one at which be sat gradually returned to them and watched him. He seemed to relish his dinner as if he had never thus dined

GENTLE MR. BOWSER "So I do not look worthy of credit?" Turns Over New Leaf and Be-

The ragged man chuckled with evideut satisfaction.

comes an Angel.

HE COMPLIMENTS THE COOK.

Attempt to Make Peace With Mother

From the House.

in-law a l'ailure-She Leads Him to

By M. QUAD.

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THE boys playing ball in the

street had broken a window in

the Bowser residence. A team-

Frent. 1

Mr. Bowser would blame her.

THOMY

He would shout at the top of h

He would threaten divorce and all-

Six o'clock finally came and he with

if. He did not kick the gate open as

he reached it. He did not look for any

inaccountable flops that overtake all

The dinner was all that he could

12 3 C

have hoped for, Indeed, he had scarce

then tears filled her eyes.

millionaire, would you?" he said

The rabman started to drive on. "Hold on." said the seedy man "] am in the way to realize a handsome

"See here," sold the seedy man, ap-

paring herself for the worst.

volce.

while you stand beside your cab with bowed head and hat in hand 1 will go into the cafe and take a seat. You go to the manager and let out the se cret that I am Mr Gold, that I have made a bet of \$500 that I will dine at his hotel and that if he will permit me to win you shall be the galuer by

beggarly specimen of humanity, turn-

husbands at intervals. or divorcing.

"Get in," said the cabman. The day was waning when the cab

with its disceputable looking occupant. stopped at the entrance of the W He alighted, passed the cahman, who stood

The musicians were tuning their instruments, and the tables were being rapkily filled with diners The ragged man strode to a seat at a vacant table, the eye of every swell in the room being fixed upon him. When he was seated

stood acowing at the unwelcome guest. He was about to summon a policeman when the cabman who had brought the stranger beckoned him to the door and said something to him. The mana ger listened attentively, keeping his ere all the while on the seedy man. who was intently studying the menu.

HILLSBORD AROUS OCTOBER 28, 1909

with the remark: What do you think of that for a summer gas bill? Isn't it an outrage? Shouldn't there be a law to put such coundrels where they belong?"

"Two-fifty for the month, ch? Why dear, that isn't so bad. There's no doubt that we have burned the gas. The meter never lies, and then those

gas people are all church member and wouldn't do a mean act for moning been aiding some of his relatives ey. I presume the actual bill was at least \$3. but they cut it down to avoid any unpleasantness. They often do that, you know. The public is not at the Door by the Ear and Sends Him all fair by the gas companies."

Mr. Bowser was too good-much too good. His wings were beginning to sprout. Mrs. Bowser cogitated for five minutes and then said:

"I have had a feeling all day that nother would be here this evening She generally comes on the late train, 'ou know."

ster driving through the aller "Bless her dear old soul! I wish sh had run a wheel against the gate and would come," fervently replied Mr. carried it off its hinges. A bad boy Bowser.

had entered the front yard and stolen "But you two always quarrel." the nozzle off the garden hose. All the "Never, dear-never. We are an above had taken place since Mr. Bowhummy as a pair of canaries. She's dear, good woman, and I'm sorry ser left for the office, and as the after. noon waned Mrs. Howser began prethat she won't make her home with

"One of you would scratch the oth er's eyes out in a week. Mother thinks you are a bluffer and a bosser."

"She can't. She knows I adore her She could live here with us for fifteen years and there'd never be a cross word spoken. I believe I'll telegraph her tomorrow to come down on visit."

Mother-in-law Entered.

clothespins in the front yard. He as conded the steps, with a stulle on his "There's no need to, for she is here, epiled a voice from the hall. And the face, and observed that it had been a hot day and hoped that Mrs. Bowser next instant the mother-in-law entered had not overtaxed herself. She looked the sitting room. She had come in by the front door without being beard. up to see if he was in earnest, and "Mother!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser as Mr. Bowser had taken one of those

she rose up to kiss her. "Mother!" echoed Mr. Bowser as h ose up to do the same

"Samuel, I don't quite understand He had become soft and gentle and mild and there was to be no shouting this," said the old indy as she retreat at a step.

> "But I'm so glad to see you, mothe so glad! You are looking well and happy, and it's a great privilege to have a visit from you. Why didn't you telegraph, so that I could meet you? Dear, dear, but I'm so glad!" "Humph! I see you have one of your good spells on. Want to be an angel, don't you?"

"Mother, I've turned over a new leaf. I've been bossy and bluffy, but"-"Then you'd better turn the leaf back. I don't want any cat purring bim gave a word, and the descon rearound me. I'd rather have a boss than a fool around the house. You

take yourself off for the evening." "But if driven from home I may g to a saloon."

angelle. Out you go!"

"But, mother, dear"-She took him by the car and le him to the door and pointed into the solemn night, and he went. As a reward for being good he had been thrown out of his own house.

The Nervous Umpire.

HIS WINGS WERE REGISSING TO SPROUT The harsh voiced professional umpire ly takes a dozen monthfuls when he hesitated. Then he stepped in front of remarked that the Waldorf chef ought

more money in circulation and making went on:

It onny to get

gested?

"Um!"

"Um"

same determination, but his wife was

to be the cause of a chauge of heart.

"Joab, we are out of brown sugar."

"And you'll have to take my shoe

An hour later Deacon Carter started

out on his errand. He had a silver

but made it \$200 instead. He would

\$100 in Uncle Sam's money with him.

Then followed a considerable corre

spondence. A date was set for the dea-

con to show up, and he was so strong

ly advised to take \$500 instead of the

many questions from his wife, but the

day finally arrived when he started for

last. He was to be met at the depot.

plied when a couple of detectives ar-

At the police station the deacon

just once and no more.

rested both

and sent direct home.

to Smith's and get 'em fixed. 1 got

At the breakfast table she said:

"We must have tea today."

my feet damp last night."

"You am gwine to sever your con-The church to which the deacon be nection wid dis club by movin' up to longed wanted to raise the minister's Troy and gwine into de pie bizness You am to make all sorts of ples and salary; it wanted to repair the spire of the edifice; it wanted to replace the peddle 'em about fur 10 cents each. old pew cushions. The congregation Am I correct in my statements?" was waiting for the dencon to lead off "Yes, sah."

"Troy am a center of wealth and culcher, Brudder Harkins. Dey makes with a liberal subscription, but as a matter of fact he was hard up, hav stoves up dar, but dey also makes He looked at the bills before him and statesmen and poets. Dev haven't got any skyscrapers forty two stories high. hankered. If he had only \$50 he but dey can't be fooled on no gum would ask for no more. Would it games. Don't you go sloshin' around harm the government or any one else up dar wid de idea dat dey have never for him to get the \$50 in the way sughad a circus in dat town. Der was castin' bells in dat town when Christo "Of course it would," said the good pher Columbus diskibered America. If man to himself as he heard his wife he had only hit de Hudson river he returning and hastily pocketed the would have salled right up to Troy money and circular, and he went to bed determined to return the epistle and found de people waitin' fur him." "Yes, sab," replied the brother. on the morrow. He awoke with the

"You will have de feelin' dat you come from New York, but don't let dat lift your beels too high. You'll have to pay your house rent de same as if you come from Podunk. And up dar dey have got an idea and am purty nigh right about it dat to lib in New York a man has got to first serve an apprenticeship in Sing Sing. We has a few tall buildings and three murders a day to brag of, but outsiders don't take de

same vjew we do." "No, sah."

dollar in his pocket, but as he was "Troy was eatin' ples when your about to suter the store the idea came grandfadder was a baby. Brudder to him to hand out the new dollar bill Harkins. You can't fool her on ples. received in his letter. No second She has run through de scale from thought came. He handed it over rhubarb to mutton. If you kin turn when his purchases had been made, out a ple to please her your fortune and the merchant received it and made am assured. If you can't you'll be a change without a word. That settled financial wreck in a month. Mix your matters. The money was not counples wid care. Don't put up any half terfeit, and no one was being harmed peach and half huckleberry. Make a by handling it. That afternoon a letstraight pie wid real lard fur shortnin' ter was written to the party in New and trust to Providence fur de rest." York. The deacon started out to say "I's gwine to foller dat line, sah." that he would buy \$50 of the money,

The Social Part of It.

"And about de social part of it. Brudder Harkins. It may be a hull go to the city at any date and take month befo' your wife any overwhelm-He knew where he could borrow that ed wid callers. De folks up in Troy sum for a few days. He would deal am rather skeary of newcomers. Dey walt to see 'em shape up. Fur dis reason you had better be seen at church as often as possible, and it will be better to fling 10 pennies into de contribution box dan a single dime. De mo lesser sum that he agreed. He had to sell one of his cows, two hogs and two jingle you make in church de better fur you. Heah in New York you have calves and do some borrowing to make Leen in de habit of walkin' around up the amount, and he had to dodge nights. Don't do it up dar. De bag on your shoulder and your color will be agin you, eben if you am half a mile the city. He was a "come along" at from de nearest henroost. Heah in New York you kin stand in front of a and he was met. The man who met butcher shop at 10 o'clock at night and gaze your fill at a ham hangin' out. Troy got outer confidin' in human natur' forty years ago. When her police find a cull'd man and a ham lookin' showed his letters and told his story, each odder in de fare one of 'em is while the green goods man took care mighty apt to be sent up fur thirty to say nothing. The deacon was not arrested. He was simply talked to days."

"I don't like smoked ham, sah," repiled Brother Harkins.

Don't you imagine that the people of "I's glad to hear dat. Dat makes this town have ever heard these things of Deacon Carter. 1 am giving you a your path much clearer. Be honest up dar, Brudder Harkins. Be hopest private tip in telling you, and his and be truthful. Mebbe de Troy folks. standing has not in the least been imbein' so closely connected wid New paired. Only when Thursday evening comes around and the deacon rings the York, have got in de habit of lyin' and graftin', but take de chance dat bell for prayer meeting he rings in a sort of rejolcing way, as one that has dey am widout guile up dar. Make all escaped a peril, and when he drops the your pies as good as de sample. If de pumpkin crop fails on you don't bellrope to lead his good neighbors in yer there is a deeper feeling in his try to ring in squash as je

to be 'lected to office right away. You kin brag of how many precincts you voted in heah off 'lection day, but Schenectady am gwine to stand you off till she knows de kentry will safe in your hands. Dat's all, brudder and fren's, and we'll now break de meetin' in two and saunter to our var'us homes ' Unheeded Remonstrances. "Was that you scolding a poor dog

kase dar am so many things to adul-

terate whitewash wid, but be as honest as de butcher or grocer; also be as

truthful. Like Brudder Harkins, show

up at church. It won't make any differ-

ence about de creed. If you rent a pew

you am bound to slip through some

way. Jest one mo' thing. Don't s'pect

PAGE 3

who was merely indulging his natural inclination to howl at the moon?" asked the kind hearted man.

"Yes," answered his neighbor. "Don't you know you ought to be kind to dumb animals?" "That dog han't dumb. He's only deaf."-Minneapolis Journal.

All Ready.

First Guide - 'Bout ready fer th' deer season to begin, Jim? Second Guide-Wanl, I should say so! I got five bucks hung up in the woods now and a party of seven city sports coming day after tomorrow .-New York Life.

Daphne's Cheek.

Speak not of Daphne's "chestnut" che Speak not of Daphne's "chestnut" If favor at my hands you seek. I'll greet you with a stony stare Or possibly a wicked glare. If in such terms you dare to speak Of Daphne's cheek!

Of Daphne's check! Yes, call it "tan" if so you please. I shall not raise the slightest wheel And anybody here in town Can call it "brown" For aught that he Will hear from me,

Or call it "bronzed" or call it "bay." I'll not object to what you say. I shall not even care if you Bhall set it down as "russet hue," Nor should I take it hard or rough

Nor should 1 take it hard or rough Were you to speak of it as "snuff"-In certain lights, I can't deny, It does seem that way to the eye-Or call it "dun" Or "cinnamon," And even "dapple checked" I'll hear Without a jeor. But "chestnut?" Never-not while I Have strength to fight and will to die For Daphne will I e'er agree Her cheek could ever unto me A "chestnut" be! -Carlyle Smith In Harper's Weskly.

Climatic Ethnology. "The glorious Indian summer will oon be here," said the enthusiast. "Indian summer doesn't make much impression," said the man who was figuring on the price per ton. "What gets on my mind is the possibility of an Eskimo winter."-Washington Star.



\$3.

"I can't help it."

"And I may get tight." "That'll be better than trying to be

it of blackmailing you. eract or fight."

tell the fighting editor that my Ather lost sn arm on the southat Gettysburg, and we Church nid rather die than lay down. im I'll fight him with rifles at

initor protested that such weap to not used in Parts, to which replied that in America no one with anything eise, and be light with the weapon he could and none other.

the fighting editor received the that he must stand up egainst rican rifle it occurred to bim for that occasion at least be earn his salary. He was a perordaman and a dead abot with at short range, but had never with rides. Abner, who had all talled trickery of the Yankee as the fighting proclivities of the , had sent him word that be'd make a will, since he proposed atraight at his heart and he had missed anything in his tife with

after daylight one moral ng the ditor drove up to a peciaded he Bois de Boulogne, alighted attendants and walted for his at. Presently an automobile d On the roof was something ack hue and oblong shape the of which could not in the dim detected Abner alighted, and ter of his store removed the ar-om the roof and carried it on to M. Chicolet went up to it for and saw a cottin, on the lid of was a silver plate bearing the Jules Chicolet. Died"-that very

colet shuddered. This gro-American way of fighting threw his balance. Abner stood near in, leaning on a long rife and at the man he intended should it with a strange, diabolical One of the attendants, seeing fighting editor was losing his asked if there was no hope of angement. Abner replied that rnal must let him slone. A conwas held between the seconds. was agreed that Abner should w his charge of blackmailing e paper would publish an item ome department especially com-

the party drove to a cafe, hey breakfasted together, while h was carried on the automothe undertaker's shop from t had been borrowed.

HEARTY REPAST

J. EUGENE DRAPER. hi, 1909, by American Press Asso clation.j

on a driver's box turned his ad saw a seedy looking individoning him from the sidewalk "Tombs, New York. Coachy beside the fellow and asked he wanted.

Dish after dish were set before bim and the contents consumed Not content with moderate priced wines, he ordered the most expensive. Ills walter was assiduous in his attentions, expecting that one of such lavtastes would tip him with a five dollar bill at least. And all the while groups of people were watching and whispering, enjoying the sight of a multimilionaire in rags winning a bet.

"What an aristocratic brow!" re marked a lady. "I would know him for something beyond the common even worse dressed than he is-if, indeed, that would be possible."

"They say there is old Dutch blood in the Golds." said another. "Look! He is shoveling the food into his mouth with his knife. How funny!"

"That is to keep up the deception." At last the man's appetite was sataffed, and, calling for a dollar cigar. be told the watter be would like to see the proprietor. That person approach ed with great deference. "My friend." said the guest, "I have

enjoyed an excellent dinner at your expense. I suppose the cabman who drove me here told you that I am a

multimillionaire. I baven't a red cent I am Tom Dugan, just out of jail, where I have been a long while living on the coursest fare. It occurred to me that for one good dinner 1 would be willing to go back for a few months longer and have put up this job on you to gratify my appetite." The proprietor smiled, rubbing his hands together as if greatly pleased at this last move to carry out the deception. Those at the tables near by tit-

tered. "Come," persisted Dugan. "Call the police. I have nowhere to sleep to night and wish for shelter." Reluctantly the proprietor became

convinced that he had been duped and called a policeman. The ragged man was recognized as a chronic jalibird and taken to the Tombs. The next morning he was sent up for two months for perpetrating a swindle.

A Busy Man.

Kind Lady-Do you never think of what you might have been? Tramp-No, mum. It takes all me time to tink of wat I be now .- Bos ton Herald.

The Pole at Stokes' Store. This good old world may fume and fret: This good old world may swear and

tear; Inhabitants may threat and bet-In Gungawamp they do not care. They've talked it over day by day And nights till ten and even more. Who found the pole and got away-They've settled it in Stokes' store.

It was no easy thing to do. And arguments rose ceiling high. The Cow club split almost in two. And blood was in each member's eye. Tobacco smoke rose, roll on roll, The chewers chewed as ne'er before, But who was victor at the pole Was settled there in Stokes' store.

The village is serene again. Work is resumed, the danger o'er. The place for scientific men Is in a chair at Stokes' store. Why waste your money and your time With instruments and arctic lore? Why not leave arguments sublim For settlement in Stokes' store?

to come over and consult the Bowse cook on how to prepare a real dinner. He sold the potatoes were positively angelic. He said the coffee was simply nectar for the gods. He said the rice pudding was fit to grace the table of the greatest king on earth. The cook overheard a part of the praise and retired to her domains to shake her head and say to herself:

"If this family isn't blown sky high before tomorrow morning then I'll be one thankful cook working at \$18 a month and baving the privilege of a

latchkey. He is too good." When dinner was over and Mr. Bowser had got his cigar alight he made solicitous inquiries about the cat. Was she as well as usual? Had the hot weather seemed to affect her much? Did she seem content with her home? When satisfied on these points he soft.

ly said "My dear, you may be in want of pin money. It has skipped my mind for the last three or four weeks. If you need ten, fifteen or twenty dollars don't besitate to say so. Half my income really belongs to you, you know. "I could make excellent use of \$20 fust now," replied Mrs. Bowser, quick to take advantage of an occasion that

might never occur again. His Good Will Tested.

The soft and oily smile left his face, and a frown took its place. He was hit for the moment; but, forcing a laugh, he took a dollar bill from his vest pocket and banded it out, with the remark:

"Certainly, dear, I will give you th other nineteen some day next week." There were things to be told, and

Mrs. Bowser proceeded to tell them. "The boys broke a pane of ginss in one of the front windows upstairs to-

day.' "They were playing ball, I suppose?" be queried.

"Yes." "Well, boys must have exercise even their chagrin, he placed it in his pockif they do break windows." "And some one stole the nozz

the bose. "Did, ch? Well, that's 75 cents gone, but perhaps the thief was a poor man,

with a sick wife on his hands, and had to get a prescription filled. One can't blame him so very much." "And a big truck going through the alley took the gate off its hinges. The

cook ran out and told the man he laughed at her."

"Ob, well, those things will happen I'll fix the gate before breakfast. It the cook had spoken softly and kindly to the man he would probably have paid for the dan age. By the way, isn't

Maggie an extra good girl?" "Why, she does fairly well."

"Is she an orphan?"

"I never asked."

"I think she must be. There's a sad and melancholy expression about her mouth that tells me she is an orphan. We are paying her \$18 a month. Raise her wages to \$20 to encourage her. It may prevent her from committing sul-

Mrs. Bowser didn't promise. The gas bill had come in that day, and, stepping over to the mantle, she lifted it up and handed it to Mr. Bowser

"Is the vice president in the crowd?"

he nervously asked. There was no response

The umpire's face cleared. "I just wanted to know whether this

same could proceed without federal interference," he explained. Then he braced up and turned to the

"Play ball!" he roared in a tone ionorous that three boys fell out of a tree.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Getting at the Facts.

Knox-Skinner told me the other day that every dollar he has on earth we made honestly.

Blox-So? How much do you think be is worth? Knox-About 98 cents.- Houstop

WEAK SPOT INC IN HIS ARMOR

By M. QUAD.

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Deacon Josb Carter lived in the village of Oldham, and when his great him." temptation came to him he was over fifty years old.

Six evenings per week Deacon Car ter went to the postoffice. He aver aged only about four letters per year. but his trips to the postoflice were made just the same. On one particular evening a letter was handed him which

excited surmise and curiosity. It was postmarked at New York, and it had a business look and feeling. Those standing around when the letter was passed out looked for the deacon to

open it then and there and give them a chance to comment; but, greatly to et and started off home. On reaching there he ought to have sat down and opened his letter, but something restrained him. He said nothing of its receipt even, and it was not opened

until his good wife threw a shawl over her head and went over to a neighbor's to have a bit of gossip.

Deacon Carter trembled when he carefully cut the envelope of that mysterious letter with a table knife and ought to be sent to jail, but he only saw greenbacks in it. Yes, there were a two dollar bill and a one dollar bill, and both were brand new and full of

crackle. Who had sent him money? Why had it been sent? His beart was beating faster as he unfolded a typewritten letter accompanying the cash. It was from a party in New York. The party had heard of the deacon and was going to trust him with a great secret. The party was manufacturing greenbacks-not counterfeits, but the genuine thing, same as the inclosed, same as those turned out by Uncle

Sam. The party felt that be had at least a moral right to do this. All governments were oppressors; all individunis had a right to better their condition. He was bettering his and at the

same time not hurting the government or any of his fellow men. In fact, he was benefiting the country by puttin-

tones as he petitions: "And may our feet be kept from

straying into forbidden paths and the pitfalls of the world no longer allure



Brother Gardner Offers Good Advice to Departing Members.

HARKINS GETS HIS SHARE.

The Good President Also Warns Truthful Brother White, Who Has to Be Lifted From His Seat by the Wool by Givendam Jones.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.] Y fren's," said Brother Gard-

ner of the Limekilu club after the routine business had been disposed of, ."I have a few remarks to remark dis evenlu', and if Brudder Beloved Harkins am in de halt J will begin on

The brother was present, and as h came forward the president looked him over in a benevolent way and continued:

"Brudder Harkins, you j'ined dis club eight years ago, and you has been faithful member. On you has de volved de task of stealin' 'nuff bar'is and boxes from de grocer's to keep our stove gwine durin' de cold weather, and not once has you falled us. You has also been chairman of de committee on de sick, and wheneber you has heard of a case of de measles or



UTVEADAM JONES KINDLY LIFTED HIM 10 HIS FERT BY SEIZING HIS WOOL

numps you has been right dar to sympathize and condole. Take it all around, you may be proud of your

record. Brother Harkins tried his hardest to

When you pass your word to a man hold it sacred. If you tell him it's 93,000,000 miles to de sun he may go away believin' you am a liar, but bimeby he'll find out dat you told him de truth and gib you credit fur it. Dat's all, Brudder Harkins, and now you may sot down while I say a few words to Brudder Truthful White."

Brother White was sound asleep in his chair, but Givendam Jones kindly lifted him to his feet by seizing his wool, and when he was fairly awake the president said:

"Brudder White, you has also been an honored member of dis Limekiln club. I can't say dat you started out jest right, bekase your object seemed to be to sell de members a preparashun to take de kinks out o' deir ha'r, but arter we had taken de kinks outer you dar was a change fur de better. You has been cha'rman of de entertainment committee fur de last fo' years, and I must say you has filled de bill bang up. We has nebber met heah a single even' dat we didn't have lemonade, bananas or watermelon. You has never asked de club fur any money to pay fur dose things, and I have been forced to de belief dat you am a very lucky pusson to escape de police de way you have."

Brother White smiled and winked at Brother Green, but had no explanation handy.

As Gardner Understood It.

"And now you am goin' away, Brudder White. As I understands it, you am gwine to Schenectady to enter upon de bizness of whitewashin' and stove blackin'. De two professions am inseparably connected, and I hope you will not try to divide 'em. Taken together and pushed wid ardor, dey have laid de foundashuns of many noble fortunes. Schenectady may not appreciate you for some months after openin', but you must not be discour aged. She needs you, and appreciation is only a matter of time.

"Go up dar in all humility, Brudder White, Schenectady hain't got any Broadway nor Fifth avenue, but she's got age and dignity. She was so old when de first house was built dat she didn't need any nursin' bottle, and in her dignity she selected a name dat no drunken man could pronounce to her shame. In some professions, Brudder White, a cut rate am a good thing, but in yours keep de prices up. None of us have half appreciated tombstones since we could buy one six feet high fur \$10. Az full prices, but gib full work." "Yes, sah."

"When you black a stove don't forgit de hind legs. Dat's all right heah in New York, whar de legs may be stolen my day, but up dar dey expect to keep legs as long as dey keep de store. When you am whitewashin' a cellin' hit de co'ners and rake out de cobwebs. We have our way down heah. and dey have deir way up dar. If you was on Thompson street heah you might open an ice cream shop in con-nection, but don't plan to do it up dar till you have looked de ground ober. Like as not de Schenectionus object

to whitewash in deir ice cream. I hain't expectin' you to be as honest as blush, and the president smiled and Brudder Harkins in de ple bisness, be- I night."-Denver Republican.

"I have been pinched intely.

"Well, women have different ways of getting it. My wife kisses me when she wants any cash."

Amiable Suggestion.

"My typewriter seems to be out of order." said the literary boarder. "If you would give her the price of a new hat," suggested the ribbon counter clerk, "that might help some."-Chicago News.

Their Natural Office. "They say the big mushroom hats

are going out this year." "Hats generally do. That is what women put them on for."-Baltimore A merican.



"A little rough on him."

Getting Next.

"Is your husband thoroughly domesticated by this time?"

"Oh, yes. He never has any loose change in his pocket and is careful not to leave any of his private letters lying around the house. We have little to quarrel about now."-Cleveland Leader.

"I hate to be dodging automobiles all

"Oh, never mind. Pretty soon the

speed maniacs will be flying, and then

"Umph! But they'll drop things on

Too Foxy to Be Caught

"After all, it is an advantage to have

"Well, it isn't necessary to waste

time hunting through his pockets at

Pessimiam.

they can't run over us."

us."-Philadelphia Ledger.

sophisticated husband."

"lu what way?"

the time."