An' when the snow comes siftin' through the winders o' the sky, They're hollerin' fer summer an' weather hot an' dry!

It's this way on the hilltop, it's this way on the plain; "The craps are gittin' dusty; good Lord, send down the rain!" Au' when the rain is fallin' an' weather's

ookin' rough, It's "Wonder if they'll own us? We done had rain enough!"

There sin't no pleasin' people, no matter what you do-No matter what good fortune, they growl a lifetime through;

when they leave this country to see the final lot, Heaven won't be cool enough fer them,

an' t'other place too hot! -Atlanta Constitution.

## Jerry Lowe's Fool Luck. ......

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T does seem," said the old man thoughtfully, "that folks ought ter git along in this world without quarrelin'. We had an awful feud here years ago, an' the end ain't in sight yet. An' a yaller dog started it. What old man Bascom saw in the dog, an' what the dog saw in old man Bascom is more'n I know. It jes' seemed to be a sort of mutual admiration society; one of them beautiful an' touchin' il-Instrations of a dog's devotion to man that folks are always talkin' about, losin' sight of the fact that it sometimes shows a lack of common sense on the part of the dog.

"Old man Bascom an' Jerry Lowe used ter be ez thick ez two fleas on a dog's tail. Like every self-respectin' community we have a story of buried treasure, an' them two was always lookin' fer it together. It was a common sight to see the old man diggin' fer dear life with Jerry sittin' not far away playin' 'Down in a Coal Mine' on a cornet that he had. It never seemed to occur to the old man ter let Jerry do some of the work, an' folks said that it was jes' some of Jerry's fool luck. But one day the dog got under Jerry's feet an' he gave it a kick. That started the feud an' they never hunted fer the treasure together again. Old man Bascome swore that he would git even with Jerry; but somehow or other it did not seem ez if he never would, jes because Jerry had so much fool luck. Once the old man threw a dead cat under Jerry's house, an' when he crawled under ter git it out he found a hen's nest with sixteen eggs in It. An' once Bascom tied a cord across a path when Jerry was comin' with a pail of water, an' he fell and' spilt the water: but I'm blowed if the water didn't wash up a two-bit piece that somebody had lost. But Bascom stuck to it that he would git even.

"It did seem ez though the old man had trouble enough of his own without worryin' Jerry, fer it was his misfortune ter be married to a female buzzsaw. If a man ever wanted an excuse to remain single old man Bascom's wife furnished it. The way them two fit an' fout was awful to see. Jerry lived near them an' when he heard the racket start he would git out his cornet an' play 'Home, Sweet Home' an' 'Jes' Before the Battle, Mother,' an' tunes like them. I ain't denyin' that it was sort of aggrevatin' to have a neighbor throwin' out insinuations through cornet; but that's what he did. Folks got so that they knew from Jerry's playin' jes' how things was goin' on down at Bascom's. An' when they heard Jerry playin' 'See, the Conquerin' Hero Comes,' they knew that the fight was over an' that the old man was suin' fer peace.

"Well, one day the neighbors heard Jerry playin', 'We Shall Meet Beyond the River.' That wasn't in the code, an' nobody knew what he was drivin' at till they heard that old man Bascom was dead. Assumin' that Jerry was right, an' that they do meet, I give it out ez my humble opinion that there will be a fight!

"Well, after the funeral was over I was called upon in my official capacity ex justice of the peace ter read a paper. that Bascom had left. I knew what it | you would never marry his widder.' was, 'cause I drawed it; so I gave out the tip, an' everybody was there, includin' Jerry. It read like this:

"To all those present I wish to solemuly declare that I believe in the sacred bonds of wedlock; that I don't believe that it is good for man (or woman either) to be alone. It is my last an' most sacred wish that my wife should marry again, an' I hereby declare that I have no objections to her so doin'. To basten this end I leave to the man who shall marry her the contents of the brass box that is in the got careless an' played 'Starry Night corner of the room. I make but one condition, an' that is that the man must play the cornet. To my neighbors an' Jerry had ter make the bluff good. (with one exception) I leave my kind But even then his fool luck didn't deregards an' this advice: Waste no more sert him, fer the widder didn't ne lookin' fer the buried treasure. My dear friend Seth Bugby has the key to the box an' I command him to hand ft to the man who shall meet all these conditions.'

"Hold on," said I, ez everybody started talkin' at once, "this here paper has an error in it! I drawed it an' I know! This paper is in old man Bascom's handwritin', an' I guess that when he in the neighborhood went an' got a corcopied it from the one that I wrote he dropped out a word. What I wrote an' he wanted me particularly to write was: That the man must 'not' play the cornet!"

"I'm thinkin'," said Jerry, "that the dockymint stands."

"'There sin't no gittin' around that." said I, 'but it ain't what Bascom meant!

"Well, sir, it did beat all what a rumpus that dockymint kicked up. The single men an' the widderer was fer goin' ter law an' try an' have it corected. But the married men grinned an' said it was no use tryin' to buck agin Jerry's fool luck, an' they give it Of course everybody saw at once that Bascom had found the treasure, an' in tryin' ter keep Jerry from ever gittin' hold of it he had thrown it right into his lan!

"Well, the next day Jerry kim ter me you fer kickin' my dog!"



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## Fernando Jones Talks of Chicago !

Pioneer. Now 82 Years Old, Grows Reminiscent.



May 20, 1835, the brig Illinois dropped anchor at the partly completed north pier off the village of Chicago and her passengers came ashore. Among the first to land was Fernando Jones, a boy 16 years old, from Buffalo, N. Y. That boy, who is now one of the oldest residents of Chicago, has celebrated the sixty-sixth anniversary of that landing and also his eighty-second birthday anniversary, which came on the same date.

Speaking of his coming to Chicago, Mr. Jones said: "There were only about Speaking of his coming to Chicago, Mr. Jones said: "There were only about 1,000 persons in Chicago when I came. The first day, boylike, I went fishing in the Chicago river with John C. Haynes, who was afterward Mayor of Chicago, and Alexander Beaubien. We were greatly interested in stories of the Indian massacre, and, meeting La Frambois, the son of an Indian chief, we went to see where the women and children were pulled out of their wagons and killed. The Indian showed us the spot. It is the same that has since been marked by the Pollman's meaning these was only one process, since south of Water. Mr. Pullman's monument. There was only one grocery store south of Water street when I came, and that was owned by Thomas Church. Over it the new land office had taken rooms. I went to work for the land agent and helped register the lands that were open for settlement. A great deal of the property around here was first taken in that way and cost \$1.25 an acre. I helped pay off the Indians at the time they left here. Each Indian was given \$16. It was paid in silver half-dollars and was tied up in a knot in a corner of his blanket, but was quickly spent for liquor.

Mr. Jones is still in rugged good health and takes great interest in all that pertains to Chicago. In his home he has gathered many fine works of art from his trips abroad, both in statuary and paintings. He married in 1858 Miss Graham, who is a descendant of the Earl of Montrose, and among the family heir-looms is a portrait of the Scottish earl that has been handed down from generation to generation in the Graham family.-Chicago American.

an' said: 'Seth, what's in that there

" 'I don't know,' said I.

'I tried ter lift it an' I couldn't budge it an inch! There ain't but one conclusion. That there brass box contains the hidden treasure that everybody has an' the man that marries the widder like:

" 'He'll earn his money,' says L " Jes' a cool \$1,000,000!" says he, kinder dazed like.

"'Jerry,' says I, 'ye ain't goin' ter take advantage of a mistake, be you, an' marry old man Rascom's widder? You know he hated ye like pizen, an that that there dockymint was intended to be drawn up to bar ye out. It don't seem right to take advantage of a mistake. It looks too much like temptin' Providence! He told me himself that he didn't want to mention any names, but he wanted to make sure

"'Guess it is jes' some more of my fool luck,' said he, with a grin. An' it certainly did look that way, fer he was the only man in the neighborhood what could play the cornet, an' even right there his fool luck stood by him. If any other man had had the runnin' he would have been forced to court the widder face ter face, an' that would have bin hard work. But all Jerry had to do was to set at home an' play, 'Will You Love Me, Molly Darlin' an' tunes like that on his cornet. But once he Fer a Ramble,' an' the widder takin' it fer a hint, came over fer a ramble know how the next line went, an' Jerry was kept from an awful fate! Well. Jerry kept puttin' it off thinkin' that he had no rivals, till certain strange an' mysterious packages commenced comin' by express, an' certain strange an' mysterious sounds commenced

floatin' out from secluded spots. I'm hanged if I don't think that every man net. Well, that made Jerry git a move on, an' one day he kim to me grinnin' an' said:

"'Well, Seth, how much are ye goin' to charge to marry us? " 'With or without?' said I.

" 'With or without what?' said he. "'Kissin' the bride,' said I. "'I don't want ye ter go settin' any bad examples that I may have to follow!' he shouted. 'Jes' you come up and tie the knot, an' wear blinders if

ye think there is any danger of your

shyin'! But don't forgit to bring that key! "Well, I married them, and Jerry could hardly walt to git hold of the key, an' when he did he fairly flew to the box. Well, sir, I'm hanged if there was a thing in the box but a card on which was written:

"Well, when Jerry grasped the situation he commenced throwin' fits on the floor, an' I took advantage of the op-Seth, said he, kinder excited like, portunity to look the box over. It fect of a slow libration, or balancing to screwed it to the floor!

been lookin' fer! Just a cool \$1,000,000, at the bride, an' said kinder solemn object to be studied, at opposite points in

"'I guess my luck had changed.' twenty years ago, an' old man Bas- ciple has hitherto been applied only to without stoppin' fer Sunday or the and not to particular craters or regions. Fourth of July!"-Detroit Free Press.

## IS DONE WITH AM RICA.

On her arrival from London, it being her twenty-sixth trip across the ocean. the inspector at New York plunged into in the postal service are watching inthe baggage of Kuhne Beverldge, the



sculptress, and forced her to pay \$105 duties before releasing her dresses. She declares that she is "done" with Amer-

She Was Sure. "What makes you so sure that man is less than 35?" asked the young wo-

"There isn't the slightest doubt in the matter," answered Miss Cayenne. "He keeps bragging of what he knows about human nature."-Washington Star.

Not an Angel. First Actress-I thought he was your angel?

Second Actress-I thought so, too. I was mistaken! "Lacks wings, eh?" "Well, his money lacks wings, at any rate."--Detroit Journal.

The man who makes trouble between two women gets more enjoyment out of it than the women do.

It is better to make good use of what "I toled you I would git even with little you know than it is to know a great deal that is of no earthly use.

**Science** 

Aluminum and magnesium have re cently been combined in Germany to produce an alloy which does not rust. and which is as light and tenacious as pure aluminum, while it can be worked with the file and the lathe. It is named

Dr. Ludwig Mond has discovered a method for producing illuminating gas and coal gas at an expense of 4 cents a thousand feet. It is thought that this will effect a revolution by cheapening electric power and it will also have an important bearing on the production of open-hearth steel.

The sun's surface is known to be subject to greatly increased disturbances every eleven years, known as the sun-spot period. Auroral displays and disturbances of the earth's magnetism have a similar period, and the pictures of the corona which have been obtained show markedly characteristic varieties of form dependent also upon the sun-spot period. So one of the principal efforts of scientists of late years has been to obtain pictures of the corons with as much detail as possible.

A remarkable discovery by Captain H. P. Deasy, in the Kuenlun Mountains, is that of a species of marine plant, called grasswrack, at an elevaion of 16,500 feet, more than 10,000 feet higher than the summit of Mount Washington, The plants were not growing, but were found, with their leaves and fruit, deposited in a bed ten or twelve feet thick, which was covered and interspersed with strata of blue clay. The explanation offered is that the deposit once formed part of the bottom of a salt lake

Mr. Beddard, of the London Zoolog! cal Society, calls attention to a peculiar ity of the ears of tigers which he thinks may be classed under the head of "protective markings." On the back of each ear is a very bright white spot, and when the ears are directed forward these spots are conspicuous from the front. Mr. Beddard suggests that when the tiger is sleeping in the dim light of a cave or thicket the spots on its ears may appear to an enemy, looking in, as the gleam of its watchful eyes, and thus save the sleeper from an unexpected attack.

The earthquake waves due to the Japanese shock of June 15, 1896, were recorded on the self-registering tide gauges at Honolulu and at Saucelito, in the bay of San Francisco. Dr. Charles Davison has recently compared the calculated velocity of the earthquake waves with the velocity formerly calculated from the usual formula. He ound that at Saucelito, for example, the first crest of the waves reached the tide gauge ten hours and thirty-four minutes after the shock, having traversed in this time the distance of 4,787 miles at an average velocity of 664 feet

It has been observed that on account of the absence of an atmosphere on the oon, and the consequent lack of gradalon in shadows, the eye of the observer is seriously misled in judging the actu-al relief of objects forming the lunar landscapes. Professor Prinz, of Brussels, has recently developed a method of avoiding this difficulty, and of seeing the craters and other details on the moon in their natural proportions. Taking advantage of the fact that as the moon travels around the earth the eccentricity of its orbit produces the efwasn't funny that Jerry hadn't been and fro, which causes its face to be able to lift it, fer old man Bascom had inclined now a little one way and now a little the other way. Professor Prinz "When Jerry kim to he gave one look makes two photographs of the lunar in a stereoscope, whereupon the object "An' I guess it had. Fer that was stands forth in full relief. This princom's revenge has bin goin' right on photographs of the moon as a whole,

> ONE CENT POSTAGE COMING." Likely to Be Brought About by In-

creuse in Busin "All over the country men engaged tently the progress of affairs in the various branches of the mail business said A. J. Ball, chief clerk of the railway mail service, to an Indianapolis News man. "The signs in all directions point to the greatest year the service has ever had. On the Indianapolis railroads, which form the main channel for the movement of malls between the East and West, the volume of business during the winter has been without precedent. There are more postal cars in service, they are bauling more mail and utilizing more postal clerks than ever before. During the early spring the volume has been tremendously heavy and this movement of mail shows the pulsations of business affairs generally throughout the country. Reports say that, with the beginning of the new fiscal year, the financial receipts will show a profit of \$2,000,000 to the postoffice department of the United States. If such a showing is made I predict that the people of this country are on the eve of penny letter postage. It is bound to follow soon after the postal receipts show a profit of \$2,000,000 to the postoffice department of the United States. If such a showing is made I predict that the people of this country are on the eve of penny letter postage. It is bound to follow soon after the postal receipts show a profit."

Chief Clerk Ball has been in the rallway-mail service since May 12, 1880 He tossed mail in a railway postal car for years, and worked his way to the head of the mail service between Pittsburg and St. Louis, the second largest branch of the service in the United States.

"I think it was in 1883 or 1884." Mr. Ball says, "that the postal business made a profit. From the year it was established, up to that time, there had been a deficiency every year. As soon as there was a profit Congress cut the cost of sending a letter. Before that eduction the price was 3 cents for a half-ounce. The reduction was to 2 cents. The day 2-cent postage went into effect people throughout the land began writing letters in greater number. I do not remember that the year

following the reduction showed any LET US ALL LAUGH. mail handled in the railway service, but I do know there was a gradual increase every year after that time and in recent years the increase has been

"To cut the price of sending a letter through the mails to 1 cent will mean to swell the volume of letters all out of proportion to the present number that people are writing. It will cause a new age of letter writing, both in business and private correspondence One of the bugbears of the railway. mail service now is the circular-business letter that commercial houses and corporations of all kinds send out. The letters are unsealed, carelessly address-ed, and are tedious for postal cierks to handle. With 1-cent postage I believe ing during the ceremony?-Puck. the old business circular will becom a thing of the past."

## SHE FOLLOWED HER CUE.

The Elderly Aunt from the Country and Her Conversation.

When the elderly aunt was here she was invited out to dinner with the family and had no thought of refusing. She has a heart in her as big as the proverbial Yankee cheese, but, by way of comparison, her bump of inquisitiveness is as large as the new county building. That is why the nephew had a little private talk with her, says the Detroit Free Press.

"You see, auntie," he began, diplomatically, "it is different in the city. There is not the same freedom of speech among friends and neighbors. We are more conservative, as it were."

"Don't gossip so much, you mean," her nose and chin rising in unison. "You think I'm grass-fed, as some of you metropolis people of culture and re-finement put it. I'll not disgrace you, Tommy. I'll ask no questions that are not suggested by the conversation. Is that a safe rule?" "Perfectly, auntie. Pardon me for

thinking that I might give you a hint." "Worked splendidly," the aunt reported after the affair was over. "I had heard you talking over a good many reports about these people, you know, so I knew how to set my stakes. When he told me he had made a pile on stocks I asked him if he had an idea of settling up the debts he ran away from down in New Jersey. You never see a man get so red and be changed in a wink to talking about his family. 'Is it true,' says I, 'this scandalous report that you and your wife were both divorced before you married each other?" "

"Heavena!" "I thought he was going into a conniption, but I talked sympathetic and told him that the world wouldn't care how much he owed or how many previous wives or husbands there was, now that he is rich. That did the business, for he told me in the pleasantest way that people who had never married were the best judges of such matters and said he was sorry that he and his family would be unable to see any more of me while I'm here. I knew ! could take care of myself."

There was nothing for the nephew to do but groan until he got to the basement, where he could say things out loud to himself.

FLOWERS FOR MARKET.

Strangely Neglected Opportunities for Profit in the South.

Florida is growing Bermuda onions Bermuda potatoes, etc.; is it not reasonable to suppose she could grow Bermuda lilles as well? As a matter of fact, lilies as fine as can be produced in the world are already being grown in Florida, but so far nobody seems to have gone into the business regularly for supplying the Northern markets. Florida lilies might be shipped to a talists get through, you may owe us Northern destination in shorter time and arrive in better shape than is possi- things to more than offset the account." ble from the island of Bermuda, says the Savannah, Ga., News. The semitropical climate of South Georgia and Florida is especially suited to the growing of flowers. The floral wealth of the Peninsula State, indeed, gave it its name. Oddly enough, bowever, the most of the flowers are grown in the North. Down here we pay little atten-

tion to their commercial possibilities. In cold Pennsylvania and New York and colder Michigan several men have become millionaires in the seed business, notwithstanding they were under the necessity of providing expensive glass covers for their young plants. In Southern Florida there would never be necessity for covering young plants. Bulbs for hyacinths, tuberoses and the various other bulb plants could be prought practically to maturity in Florida in time for shipment to the North to catch the early spring warmth and delight the Northerners with strong, perfect, early open-air blooms. It seems there ought to be money in the bulb and seed business in South Georgia and Florida to those who go about the business intelligently and are willing to give time and patience to the work of building up a reputation.

King's Long-Sought Photograph. After waiting about twenty years the king has come into possession of a photograph for which he has sought ever since his marriage to Queen Alexandra. It is a photograph of the queen herself as she was just before the king first met her. It is said that for some reason only one copy remained undestroyed, and this could not be traced until twenty years ago, when it was accidentally seen by a high personage at court in the album of a well known society lady. The latter on being approached was not disposed to part with the prize even to the king, who, when turning over the album which contained it from time to time, used jokingly to refer to it as "my portrait." Since be ascended the thre one it is understood that the owner of the photograph has sent it to Windsor.—Sussex News.

Any Old Thing.

Mr. Spunk-Oh, you needn't indulge in heroics, my dear; you know you were ready to marry any old thing when I Mrs. Spunk-I admit it, Henry; that lescribes perfectly what I married.-

Ohio State Journal. Nothing in It. "Mercy!" exclaimed Mrs. Schopper "I've lost my pocketbook!" "Never mind, dear," replied Mr he doesn't know wi Schopper, "pocketbooks are cheap. I'h buy you another."—Philadelphia Press. Ohio State Journal.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VA-RIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young-Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

Mr. Hoon-I am convinced that the groom at last night's wedding was

either a widower or a bigamist. Mrs. Hoon-Good gracious! makes you think so? Mr. Hoon-Why, didn't you notice that he looked neither scared nor sneak-

Just 80.

Mrs. Jinks-Why are people who get narried often called the 'contracting parties?

Mr. Jinks-I don't know about the bride, but think how small the groom usually looks!-Puck

A Note-Taker.



Parson-What are you here for? Prisoner-I was a stenographer in bank, and was caught taking notes.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Their Way. Farmer Honk-What sort of people are your city relatives that are visitin' up at your house, 'Gustus?

Farmer Bentback (grimly)-Aw! They're the kind that when they pay ye a visit act like they wanted a receipt for it.-Puck. As to the Catcher.

"Cool player! Great presence of "That's right. He never forgets that

the umpire can fine him ten dollars."-One Against the Horse.

"There's one good thing about an automobile." "What's that?" "It doesn't try to run up to every

watering-fountain it comes to."-Puck. He Knew the ymptoms Charlie Loveday-Um, ah. Er, erer! Er-! he! he-! Jeweler (to his assistant)-Bring that tray of engagement rings here,

Henry.-Stray Stories. Inherited Traits. "How ignorant Miss Swamper is of history?"

"She inherits it. Her father is a historical novelist."-Life.

Exchange. "You owe this country nearly everything you possess in literature," remarked the Englishman.

"Yes," answered the American business man. "But by the time our capienough for locomotives and other

A Clear Case. "Senator," she asked, "do you believe in the survival of the fittest?" "I do," he replied-"as long as the fittest has the patronage to distribute." -Chicago Times-Herald.

Emphatic Evidence.



Dear me! I'm afraid Mr. Grouch didn't like his breakfast this morning.

Needed a Boss. Mrs. Suburbs-How are you getting along without a hired girl? Mrs. Cities-Very badly. I never could work right unless I had some one over me.-Philadelphia Record.

The Old, Old Story, Jack-I saw a deaf mute man talking on his fingers to a deaf mute girl to-

Kitty-What was he saying? Jack-"I love you more than words can utter."

Not a Life Office. "Are you afraid to be engaged to that Boston girl?" "No; I'll mispronounce a word some day, and she'll throw me over.'

Acquisition of Knowledge, "Well, and what have you learned at college, Clarice?" we asked, anxious to know how our niece had profited by her residence at a distant institution of

"I learned to do up my hair in nine een different ways," replied she, proudly.

Artificial. First Menagerie Keeper-What's

vrong? Second Menagerie Keeper-Keep that curtain down until I get the sacred cow's hump on straight.-Ohio State Joruani.

A Money Separator. "Young Milyunne has so much money he doesn't know what to do with it. "Why doesn't he go into politics?

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I wish you would save up

your money and buy a yacht."
"What for?" "We need so many things for the ta-

ble. And winning races seems such a cheap way to get allverware."--Wash-

Love Finds the Way. Laura—Her father cast her off without a penny when she married without his consent.

Claire-How did they manage? "Oh, they published two volumes of their love letters."-Life.

As It Seemed to Him. "Papa, what does the phrase 'in due time' mean?" Benny Bloobumper "First of the month, I guess," replied

Mr. Bloobumper. "Yes," Miss Frocks went on, "Mr. rempleton and I are to be married. Why don't you offer congratulations?"

ton," replied the crusty bachelor. Always Sameth ng Going On. "Any June news out in your su-

"Oh, I've no grudge against Temple-

burb? "Yes, oh yes; three new kinds of bugs on our rose bushes."

His Redeeming Po'nt. "Skitts is utterly lazy and worth-

"Oh, I don't know; he is entitled to some credit for not letting anything worry him."

Quick Action. "I got quick action on my garden seeds," said Cumso. "They came up

"How do you account for such rapid germination?" asked Cawker. "My next door neighbors' hens did it

with their little scratchers." The Tricks of Trade. Mr. Jacksing—Ye see dat pomperous lookin' gen'lemun 'cross de street? Dat

am Cuhnel Snowball, de riches' gen'lemun in Dahkville." Mr. Johnsing-Shoh! you don' say! Whah'd he git dat money?

Mr. Jacksing-Manufacturing face powdah, sah. An' (confidentially) to tell de hones' troof I inspec' dat de hull proposition of dat powdah am nuthin' noh dan powdahed chahcoal, sah."

An Achievement. "Did you succeed in arousing any interest in your recent political campaign?"

"I did better than to arouse interest," answered Senator Sorghum. "I managed to stir up a few dividends."-Washington Star.



Mrs. Ruddy-I want some trimming to match this dress.

Shopwalker-Yes madam Mr Jakes some trimming; Shrimp Pink, to match this Lobster.-Ally Sloper,

The Clout. He-There, dear, after tolling and planning for years, we have at last en able to buy this beautiful home, and you ought to be perfectly happy.

She But I'm not. He-What's the matter? to sell it.-Harper's Bazar.

Something Wrong. Willie-Say, pa, my Sunday school teacher says if I'm good I'll go to heav-

Pa-Well? Willie-Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus. Now, I want to know who's lyin', you or her?-Phila delphia Press.

An old pew-opener in an English country church was in attendance on the rector, the church wardens and a city architect with a view to church restoration. Said the architect, poking the woodwork with his cane: "There's a great deal of dry rot in these pews, Mr. Rector." Before the latter could reply the old woman cut in with: "But, law, sir, it ain't nothink

to what there is in the pulpit." Nell-She used to boast that she was one of the charter members of the Woman's Suffrage Club. She doesn't appear to be as proud of it now. Belle -Oh, she's just as proud, but you know the club was organized fifteen years ago, and she must have been at least 20 when she joined.-Philadelphia Rec-

ord. Sue-You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you're engaged to a dentist. Flo-Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life!-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Under the Strain. "What makes him stoop that way, papa, What makes him stoop that way?" "The thousand cares that weigh upon The poor man day by day.

'Why doesn't he cut loose, papa, Why doesn't he cut loose?" Because the more he gets the more He wants, you liftle goose.'

'And if he strikes it rich, papa, Oh, do you think he'll quit?" The father merely shook his head And gravely answered, "Nit."

Why will he bear the strain, papa, Why will he bear the strain?"
"He and his wife see dizzy heights
That they are wild to gain."

'And when they gain them will they have Contentment?" asked the lad.
"No, there will still be other things That they will wish they had.' "How will it be at last, papa

How will it be at last? "He'll search for pleasure when the time For happiness is past." -Chicago Record-Herald,

You can tell a man's age as soon as