

JOLLY JOKER

Lily—Marriage may be a failure, but I am going to make some man prove it to me.—The New York Idea.

She (to fellow listener at musicale)—What do you think of his execution? He—I'm in favor of it.—Punch.

"Miss Smith has written a problem novel, hasn't she?" "Yes." "What is the problem?" "How to make it sell."—Life.

"Life is so uncertain," she said. "I know it," he replied. "Let's get married. One of us may die within a few years."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Wiggs—Why do you always regard him with suspicion? Waggs—Well, every time I see him he has a different umbrella.—Philadelphia Record.

Teacher—Miss Badger, what do you understand by "the privileged classes?" Coed—The botany class. They can go out in the woods once in a while.—Chicago Tribune.

Suitor—I have the honor to ask for your daughter's dowry. Irate Pa—I beg your pardon, sir! Suitor—Excuse me; of course I meant your daughter's hand.—Vie Pour Rire.

"Marie, if James asks you to marry him to-night, tell him to speak to me." "And if he doesn't, mamma?" "Tell him I want to speak to him."—Woman's Home Companion.

Newlywed—My wife only allows me three hooks in the closet to hang my wardrobe on. Oletimer—Don't worry. Before you've been married long one hook will be enough for all your wardrobe.—Stray Stories.

"Bliggins says that when he went to school he was one of the brightest boys in his class." "Yes," answered the sporting man, "that's where so many of us fall down—getting out of the class."—Washington Star.

Mr. Wholesale—My boy, I hope you save something out of your weekly salary of \$3. Boy—Yes, sir; I save \$1 a week. Mr. Wholesale—Ah! I knew I was paying you too much! After this I'll give you two!—Boston Post.

"Papa says," remarked the heiress, "that you're a more fortune hunter." "Well, now, my dear," replied the shrewd fellow, "that's more or less true. Your face is your fortune, and that's what attracts me."—Philadelphia Record.

"Oo-oo my!" exclaimed little Tommy, hearing a church organ for the first time, "what's that?" "Sh!" whispered his mother, "that's the organ." "Goodness! It must be an awful big monkey that goes with that."—Philadelphia Press.

Magistrate (to prisoner)—What, you here again? I hadn't seen you lately, and hoped you were reformed. How is it that you have again gone back to your old ways? Prisoner—Because I am only just out of prison, sir.—Bon Vivant.

"Deary me, John, here's another poor feller runned over by one o' these 'ere autyomobubbles!" "That ain't nothin', mother. They do say as in Rooshia thousands o' poor folks are killed in the streets along o' this 'ere autocarcy!"—The Bystander.

Cynic (savagely)—They say the fashionable mother of to-day recognizes her baby only by looking at the nurse. Fashionable Mother (unmoved)—How extraordinarily clever, when one changes nurses so often! I always tell ours by the mail cart.—London Tid-Bits.

"I took out life insurance in order to put something by for a rainy day." "Yes," answered the cynical citizen who has been following the life insurance investigation, "but you know how little conscience some people have about another man's umbrella."—Washington Star.

Kind Lady (to little boy with big swelling in his cheek)—Poor little chap, he has evidently got a bad gum-bull. Here are two sons; does your tooth ache badly? Little Boy (removing the "gumbull")—Oh, no, ma'am; I was just sucking a big piece of taffy.—Nos Lotsirs.

The young widow of an old husband inscribed the following words upon her dear departed's tomb: "To the memory of Mathurin Bezuquet, who left this vale of tears at the age of 99 years, 11 month and 20 days, deeply grieved at having to leave behind him the most charming and faithful of wives."—Pele Mele.

"Where are you off to in such a hurry?" "To the doctor for my husband." "What's up with him?" "He tells me he has got hepatitis, dyspepsia, rheumatism, enteritis, gastritis, appendicitis, nephritis and cerebro-spinal-meningitis." "Holy terrors! Where did he get all that?" "Why, a man induced him to buy a medical dictionary, and he's just begun reading it."—Brooklyn Citizen.

RISK FUGITIVES FORGET THEIR TROUBLES; LEAD GIDDY LIFE IN PARIS.



sions in the south of France and elsewhere. By these and other means Hyde has at this time successively blotted out, so far as Paris is concerned, the ostracism which followed his connec-

Whatever the plans of the New York District Attorney, William Travers Jerome, may be in reference to the criminal prosecution of the central figures in the great American insurance scandal, it is patent to all Paris, writes a correspondent in the French capital, that no fear is entertained in the mind of James Hazen Hyde, former vice president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, or Richard A. McCurdy, who was ousted from the presidency of the Mutual. For more than a year now these two ostracized millionaire votaries of high finance have luxuriated in the distracting atmosphere of Paris.

Hyde, who is really better known in Paris than he was at any time in New York, is living an easy life. His most serious effort at the present time is to become known as the king of the Paris Latin quarter. To this end Hyde is spending his money lavishly, and the wide circle of Bohemian painters and litterateurs, which he has gathered around him, regard him as their patron saint.

Hyde lives in a beautiful and mammoth mansion in Avenue Henri Martin. In the spacious salon of his beautiful home Hyde gives regular entertainments, which are the very acme of epicurean splendor. His favorite pastime is to entertain large parties of his giddy friends upon automobile excur-

tion with the insurance revelations. He is the hero of the impecunious horde of long-haired youths of the boulevards. Hyde participates fully in the free and easy life of the Latin quarter. At the last artists' ball, Hyde made a big hit impersonating an Arabian gypsy.

Recently Hyde has shown a tendency to re-enter aristocratic French society, and among the fashionables of Paris his princely wine cellar is exciting wonder and admiration.

Richard A. McCurdy's existence in Paris has been quite the opposite of Hyde's, though it is well intended to blot from the memory of the former Mutual president the disagreeable experiences of a year and a half ago. McCurdy's life in Paris has amounted almost to monastic retirement. He is surrounded by an exclusive circle of personal friends, and he is devoting himself to simple diversions which carry with them no distasteful memories. He is never seen in the gay centers of Paris, and he is entirely unknown in society. He reads no newspapers. When an effort was made to interview him he sent word that he would feel keenly any further notoriety in connection with the insurance scandal. At this time it is learned from a personal friend of McCurdy's that, while he is attempting in every possible way to eradicate memories of the scandal which enmeshed him, he finds it difficult to have any complete comfort in his life.

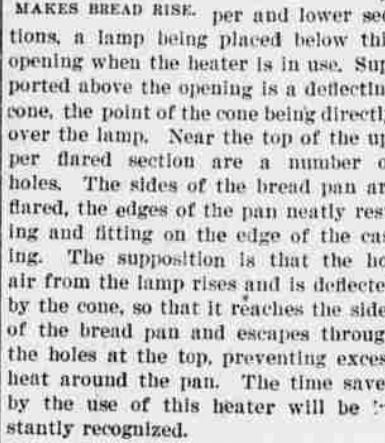
James W. Alexander, ousted president of the Equitable Life, who was a third prominent figure in the insurance scandals, is on a trip around the world with a party of friends.



HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Dough Raiser.

A heater especially intended to raise bread by means of the heat of a lamp has been recently patented by a Wisconsin man. As shown in the illustration, the casing is of sheet metal, the lower portion having openings for the admission of air. The casing is bottomless. A partition having an opening in the center divides the upper and lower sections, a lamp being placed below this opening when the heater is in use. Supported above the opening is a deflecting cone, the point of the cone being directly over the lamp. Near the top of the upper flared section are a number of holes. The sides of the bread pan are flared, the edges of the pan neatly resting and fitting on the edge of the casing. The supposition is that the hot air from the lamp rises and is deflected by the cone, so that it reaches the sides of the bread pan and escapes through the holes at the top, preventing excess heat around the pan. The time saved by the use of this heater will be instantly recognized.



Hashed Brown Potatoes.

There are two ways of preparing these. One method is to hash them in cream sauce and bake in the oven. The favorite way, however, for breakfast is to boil potatoes in their skins until they are just tender and no longer, peel them and when cold chop very fine, seasoning to taste with salt and pepper. Put a little butter in a frying pan, and when hot put in the hashed potatoes, packing them down smoothly; then place on the range, when they will cook slowly for fifteen or twenty minutes. Do not stir them. When a nice brown color on the bottom and dry and floury looking on top, they are done. Fold them over carefully, like an omelet, turn out on a hot plate and garnish with parsley and grilled tomatoes.

Pear Parfait.

The most delicious of all pear desserts is a parfait. Stir slowly into the well-beaten yolks of four eggs one cupful of sirup drained from preserved pears and cook it over hot water until as thick as custard. Remove from the fire and beat until cool. Fold in lightly one pint of cream which has been whipped to a dry, stiff froth. Press into a plain mold, cover tightly, pack in ice and salt, and let stand at least three hours to ripen. Invert on a pretty glass or silver dish when time to serve and garnish with a wreath of whipped cream dotted with little mounds of red currant jelly.

Hickory Nut Drops.

Mix one pound of chopped hickory nut meats, two cups of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three eggs beaten separately and five tablespoonfuls of flour with one teaspoon of baking powder sifted in. Drop in half teaspoonful (very thin) to about the size of a dollar on a buttered pan and bake in a moderate oven. Add the hickory nuts last.

Whole Wheat Bread.

One cup milk (lukewarm), 3 cups whole wheat flour, 2 cups white flour, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 tablespoonful sugar, three-quarters tablespoonful molasses, one-half cake yeast. Beat half hour; do not knead. Set to rise until it doubles in size; beat again and put in greased tin; let rise until it doubles in size again; bake in moderate oven three-quarters of an hour.

Clam Shortcake.

Sift three cups of flour, two teaspoons of baking powder, one teaspoon of sugar and one-half teaspoon of salt. Work in two tablespoonfuls butter with the tips of the fingers. Add enough milk to make a soft dough. Bake in a quick oven. Split, butter while hot and serve with clam filling.

Vanilla Sauce.

Molsten two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch with a little water and add one-half cup sugar. Place on stove and add one pint boiling water, stirring constantly. Remove from stove, and when nearly cold add two well-beaten eggs and two tablespoonfuls vanilla extract.

To Remove Splashes of Paint.

The unsightly splashes of oil paint, which are liable to come on window panes during painting operations and which are very difficult to remove, will disappear when treated with black soap; turpentine oil and soda are not sufficient.

BLIND MAN WILL BE SENATOR.

The Democrats of Oklahoma have selected as one of the United States Senators to represent Oklahoma, Thomas P. Gore, of Lawton, who is totally blind. His nomination is equal to an election. This is the first time in the history of the United States that a blind man has ever been sent to the Senate, as Mr. Gore will be when statehood is accomplished under the present proposed constitution.

Mr. Gore has been in politics all his life, beginning as a page in the Mississippi Senate when he was but 11



THOMAS P. GORE.

years old. It was during that time that he lost his eyesight by an accident with an arrow gun. Three years previously he had lost his left eye, a playmate, in a moment of passion, striking him with a stone.

Mr. Gore is but 36 years of age. He lives at Lawton, has a wife and four children, and is a lawyer by profession. His memory is a wonder. When his father prepared to send him to a blind school, he refused to go, saying that schools for the blind did not furnish him the books and opportunity he desired. So he went to the public schools and college, getting through by reason of his acute memory.



Watery Eyes.—Relief may be obtained by bathing the eyes several times a day with a wash consisting of ten grains of pure borax and two ounces of camphor water.

Rheumatic Knee.—Try salicylate of soda, five drams; tincture of nux vomica, three drams, and essence of pepsin enough to make four ounces. The dose for an adult is one teaspoonful every two or three hours.

Superfluous Hair.—A growth of hair is annoying to a girl who wears short sleeves. Depilatories are dangerous and electrolysis, the only sure cure, is an expensive treatment. To minimize the trouble dark hairs may be bleached. Wash the arms with a weak solution of ammonia and water. Then pour a little peroxide of hydrogen in the water and apply with a piece of linen. The bleaching process will have to be repeated from time to time, but peroxide is harmless to the skin.

Nasal Catarrh.—In the treatment of this persistent and often intractable disorder, good results have been obtained by the internal administration five or six times each day of one-half teaspoonful doses in one-half ounce of water of a mixture of one ounce of specific echinacea and two ounces of stillingia. The latter intensifies the action of echinacea in its influence upon the mucous surfaces. Tincture of gelsemium, two drops every hour during the day, pushed to a physiological point, will abort a catarrhal cold. Three grains of salicylate of strontium, added to each dose, reinforces it if rheumatism is suspected.

Neuralgia.—If the neuralgia is in the right side of the face the left hand should be placed in a basin of water as hot as can be born; or if neuralgia is in the left side of the face, then the right hand should be placed in the hot water. It is asserted that in this way relief may be obtained in less than five minutes. The two nerves which have the greatest number of tactile endings are the fifth and the medium nerve. As the fibers of these two nerves cross any impulse conveyed to the left hand will affect the right side of the face, or if applied to the right hand will affect the left side of the face. This is on account of the crossing of the cords.

Other people's happiness gives a pessimist a headache.

NEW SWIMMING GLOVE.

A swimming glove to aid man in his progress through the water is a recent invention. It gives the swimmer the assistance the duck derives from his webbed feet. Greater speed and a greater distance covered, with less fatigue than with the naked hands, are claimed to be the advantages the wearer of this glove will enjoy. It fits the hands tightly and is slipped on in the ordinary way. The webs are strong pieces of cloth, running from little finger to thumb. Every stroke of the swimmer is



WEBBED RUBBER MITTENS.

thus effective, the increased area of the surface that strikes the water sending him forward with the increasing speed that a boat driven by a paddle takes. The woes of the beginner in the aquatic sport are lessened; the pleasure of the expert is increased.—Technical World.

Every time a woman gives a party she invites two or three that she really wishes would decline.

SENTENCE TO PRISON SHIP.

One Declared to Be Usually Enough for Worst of Sailors.

"The serving of one sentence aboard a prison ship is usually enough for the worst of sailors," said L. H. Dunlavy, who has just concluded his term of enlistment in the hospital corps of the United States navy. He served as a nurse for a time on board the United States naval prison ship Southbery at Portsmouth, N. H.

"They have no cells on the ship," Dunlavy said. "The prisoners are locked at night in the forward and after berth decks. They are compelled to work every day except Sunday in the navy yard. Sunday they have to attend religious services. They get rather to liking Sunday too.

"It gives them a chance to let out their voices when the hymns are being sung. Their working hours are from 6:30 to 11 o'clock in the morning and from 1 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon. That isn't all they have to do. They are required to attend a school. The common branches only are taught. The recitations are held at night. From 6 to 7 o'clock at night is the daily study hour and they have to study too.

"A marine guard of eighty men 'police' the ship and do sentry work over the prisoners while they are at work. Ordinarily there are about 250 prisoners on the ship. Very few escape. Occasionally one tries to run by the sentries, but it's a big risk, for marines carry rifles loaded with ball and have orders to shoot any prisoner attempting to get away."—Kansas City Star.

If a man prefers chewing tobacco to smoking, he always says chewing isn't so injurious to the health.

If any one gives you more than he gets in return, rest assured it is counterfeit.