

POULTRY and Dairy Produce
of all kinds wanted. Write for our
CASH OFFER
Pearson-Page Co. PORTLAND
OREGON.

SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
Bought, sold and exchanged; engines, boilers,
sawmills, etc. Send for Stock List and Prices.
THE J. E. MARTIN CO., 83 1st St., Portland, Or.

TYPEWRITERS, ALL MAKES
Large assortment. Special
Prices. REMINGTON
and SMITH PREMIER, \$15
Machines shipped on
approval and guaran-
teed by Home concern.
Write for samples of
work, starting make
preferred.
TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 35 1/2 Wash. St., Portland, Or.

NEW HOTEL HOUSTON
Dave Houston, Prop. H. B. Thomson, Mgr.
Thoroughly modern. 101 Rooms of comfort. Mod-
erate Prices. Three minutes' walk from Union
Depot. Write for rates. 72 N. 3rd St., PORTLAND, OR.

DENTAL HEADQUARTERS
FOR OUT-OF-TOWN PEOPLE



People from all parts of
Oregon and Washing-
ton constantly visit our
office for dental treat-
ment. Our skill is ac-
knowledged, and our
promptness in finish-
ing work is one day
before required is appre-
ciated by out-of-town
patrons.
Dr. Wise is a false-
tooth expert. There is
"ALWAYS ONE BEST"
to every calling, and
Dr. Wise claims to his
distinction in Ore-
gon. 21 Year experience.
What we can't guaran-
tee we don't do.

WISE DENTAL CO.
RELIABLE PAINLESS DENTISTS.
Phones—Main 2029, S. 2025.
12 1/4 Third Street, Failing Bldg., Portland, Oregon
S. E. Cor. Third and Washington.

Don't Worry, Przemysl Is Plain
Pzhem'is!

Przemysl, which the Russians are
attacking, according to Lippincott's
Gazetteer, the New International En-
cyclopedia and the Standard dictio-
nary, is pronounced Pzhem'is!
The "z" as is general with Slavic
languages, is pronounced "zh," and
the "r" is elided by the natural
process of rapid enunciation and the
tendency to render the consonantal
combinations easier to pronounce.

Some Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties
promptly healed with Roman Eye Sal-
sam. Adv.

Approaching Danger.
Professors in a Massachusetts col-
lege are planning ways and means for
pacifying their German colleague upon
his return from Dresden. "What ever
will the village do with a German con-
tact mine floating round on its usually
glossy surface?" the professors are
asking. "We don't want him exploding
on the sidewalk."—Communicated.

Anybody can dye successfully
with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

Grouchy.
"I understand Paris dressmakers
are going to copyright their gowns."
"Nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Grow-
cher. "As fashions are going, there
won't be enough of them to make
room for a copyright notice."—Wash-
ington Star.

**WAS MISERABLE
COULDN'T STAND**

Testifies She Was Restored
to Health by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first
child was born I felt very miserable and
could not stand on
my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to
try Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable
Compound and my
nerves became firm,
appetite good, step
elastic, and I lost
that weak, tired
feeling. That was
six years ago and I
have had three fine
healthy children since. For female trou-
bles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound and it works like
a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs.
A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue,
Lackawanna, N. Y.



The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound, made from roots
and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be
used with perfect confidence by women
who suffer from displacements, inflam-
mation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities,
periodic pains, backache, bearing-down
feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness,
or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pink-
ham's Vegetable Compound is the stand-
ard remedy for female ills.
Women who suffer from those dis-
tressing ills peculiar to their sex should
be convinced of the ability of Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to re-
store their health by the many genuine
and truthful testimonials we are con-
stantly publishing in the newspapers.
If you want special advice write to
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confi-
dential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will
be opened, read and answered by a
woman and held in strict confidence.

P. N. U. No. 40, 1913

WHEN writing to advertisers, please men-
tion this paper.

**FABLES
IN
SLANG**



The New Fable of How a Family
Jumped Out of Class B into
the King Row.

Once there was a side street Quar-
ter consisting of Papa and Mamma
and Gordon and Ethel.

The ostensible Stroke Oar of this
Domestic Combination was a Gradu-
ate of one of those Towns in which
the Occidental Hotel faces the Depot
and all Trains are met by a Popular
Dryman wearing a Black Sweater.

When he elbowed his Way into the
City, years before, his Assets consisted
of a Paper Valse, a few home-
launched Garments and a small
Volume telling how to win at Cards.

In the refined Home where he ob-
tained his Liver and Macaroni paved
with Cheese, he met the Daughter of
the Household. When there was a
Rush she would some times put on all
of her Rings and help wait on the
Table, although her Star Specialty
was to get the Stool at the right Elevation
and then tear the Vital Organs out
of "Pansy Blossom" and "White
Wings."

The young Shipping Clerk used to
fly to his Kennel and get himself all
Gusted up and then edge into the
Parlor and turn the Music for Miss
Livingstone, who looked to him like
Mary Anderson and sounded like
Adelina Patti.

When the Blue Envelope hit the
Twenty Mark he saw that it would be
Clear Sailing, so they began to Hold
Hands and he bought a Spark Dia-
mond which could be seen held at a
certain Angle.

They went to Housekeeping in a
stingy Flat with a Bed that could be
stood on End during the Daytime and
made to resemble a Book-Case, also a
Plaster-of-Paris Lion on the Mantel.

About the time Gordon was first
tethered on the Fire-Escape, the Pro-
vider got a Taste of Soft Collateral
and began to wear Gold Bracelets on
his Cigars.

When Ethel was large enough to
take into the Park the Graft had de-
veloped until the whole Outfit moved
to an Apartment where all Goods had
to be delivered in the Rear. Mother

put on her Eye-Glasses. She would
practice in her Room for Hours at a
time, gripping the Rocking Chair with
both Hands and trying to get the real
Bostonian sound of "A" as in Lard.

Her Efforts were not in Vain, for
one Day when the Club Meeting broke
up with the Lady President throwing
Fits and a Copper guarding the Ballot
Box, the principal Insurgent was men-
tioned in the Public Prints as a Popu-
lar Society Matron and Leader in the
New Movement among Women. They
had to call her that or the Story of her
shooting the Ink-Stand at the Rec-
ording Secretary would not have been
worth playing up on the First Page.

It was a proud Morning for Gordon
and Ethel when they saw all the
Pictures and learned that they were
the Immediate Descendants of the Mil-
lennaire Promoter and the Popular
Society Matron.

Gordon found himself endowed with
a Social Status which enabled him, at
the Age of 23, to gain admission to an
exclusive Club of 3,000 Members, the
object of which was to serve a 40-cent
Table d'Hote every Noon to as many
as were willing to take a Chance.

Therefore, when he was yanked out
of his 2-cylinder Car and stood up
before the Magistrate, charged with
running over People and smearing up
the Boulevard, the whole Reading
Public was thrilled to hear of what
had happened to a Well-Known Club-
man whose Father was a Millionaire
Promoter and whose Mother was a
Popular Society Matron.

By this time Ethel was merely a
Relative.
She had not come across in any
Particular.
As a matter of Fact, she was not
pulling down any Ribbons at Beauty
Shows and toed in when she walked
and was beyond the reach of Massage
Cream.

However, she was not discouraged.
She eloped with a Chauffeur employed
in an 8-car Garage and next Day she
was a Beautiful Hetress whose Broth-
er was a Well-Known Man about
Town, the Mother being very promi-
nent in Club Work and remembered as
the Wife of the Millionaire Promoter.

After all this came out, Father still
had between \$3,000 and \$4,000 and the
whole Family, including the Chauff-
eur, sat down to Prunes every Morn-
ing.
But they were very Happy, for they
were recognized in almost every Cafe
and their Relatives in the East were
sending Christmas Cards.

MORAL: Some achieve Greatness
and others have it Rubbed In.

The New Fable of the Vultures Who
Never Were Fed.

Once there was a Handsome Dog
who was strong with every one ex-
cept the Mothers.

He was commonly reputed to be his
own worst Enemy, for he dallied with
the Rum and rolled the Bones and
loved to greet jound Day when it
stood tip-toe on the misty Mountain-
Top. He was one of our most con-
sistent little Greeters.

Like every other Rowdy-dow he was
loved by a Nice Girl of spotless Reputa-
tion and large trusting Bovine Eyes.
All of her Friends formed a Ring
around her and did the Hammer on
the Anvil, but when the good-looking
Scamp hunted her up again and called
her Little Girl and said she looked
awful Lucky to him and smoothed
back her Hair, she forgot the Solemn
Warnings and did the Cuddle.

They were Married and then all of
the Rappers got out their Stop-
Watches and gave him anywhere from
One Week to 90 Days to have his right
Trilly back on the Brass Foot-Rail.
But we are not all Rotters, no mat-
ter what Ibsen says, and the Big Six
of the White Light Circuit settled
right down as a Carpet-Slipper, Feed-
the-Furnace, and Push-the-Lawn-
Mower Husband.

Worst of all, he became a confirmed
Wife-Lover, the most contemptible of
all Human Beings, next to the One
who eats Graham Crackers in Bed.
The Prophets who had put up all
the 24-Sheets killing his Downfall
were so Peeved that they barred him
from the Auction Whist Club.

Moral: The dutiful Husband can
be found only in Real Life.

Why Worry Over Fate?
We cannot escape fate. Even if
we are allowed to lead a useful life
after forty, and escape chloroform
at sixty, we must still face the fact
that we have little chance of round-
ing up with the 10 per cent of hu-
man-kind that is free from tubercu-
losis. And the scientific dictum is
old that nobody is perfectly sane.
The pathetic part of the matter is
that so many people go on living in
disgraceful ignorance of the tragedy
of their existence, even making merry
withal.

A Strategist.
"Your boy Josh doesn't get up till
it's almost time for dinner."
"Well," replied Farmer Cornstossel.
"I don't know as I altogether blame
him. We always have oatmeal mush
for breakfast and Josh doesn't like it."

HICKS DESERVED THE KNOCK
Facetious Individual Is Told His Por-
trait Looks Like "Real Dough-
Head Sort of Idiot."

After many years Hicks met Rix,
a friend of his schoolboy days. Al-
most half a century had passed since
they had gone to school together, and
now each was a gray-haired father of
a family.

Hicks was entertaining Rix, and was
showing him his household goods. He
was a facetious soul who took an alto-
gether uncalled for delight in his own
somewhat feeble jokes and witticisms.

"That," said he, pointing to a paint-
ing, "is a portrait of my wife's first
husband."
"Why," said Rix, "you never told me
that your wife had been married be-
fore!" He examined the picture with
some interest. "Well, he looks a real
dough-head sort of idiot, anyway."
"That," said Hicks, "is a portrait of
myself at the age of twenty-five, sir!"

Apprehension.
"Your constituents will gather at the
station to meet you when you get
home," said the visitor.
"I suppose so," replied Senator Sor-
ghum, gloomily. "Will there be a re-
ception committee or do they intend to
assemble as a mob?"—Boston Evening
Transcript.

Insulting.
The Delegate—I tell you, sir, that
the root of trouble of the educational
system of this nation is the teacher.
The Listener—But, say, ain't you a
teacher yourself?
The Delegate (Indignantly)—A teach-
er, sir! Certainly not. I'm an edu-
cator!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Explaining an Ancient Episode.
"George Washington did not hesi-
tate to tell the true story or how the
cherry tree got chopped."
"Yes," replied the man who had tes-
tified in an investigation. "George was
pretty smart. He knew how to get im-
munity."

AWFUL.
"Why do you weep? Is your dress
out of style?"
"Worse than that. My husband has
decided that we will have to go
through the season with a 1913 air-
ship."

Not Getting Next.
"Don't you enjoy getting next to
nature?"
"Only in a general way," replied Mr.
Growcher. "When some of the details
of nature loom up, such as a wasp or
a hornet, I want to keep my distance."

The Element of Difficulty.
"Is it hard to learn the use of a tele-
scope?" asked the student.
"Not very," replied the candid pro-
fessor. "The hardest thing about as-
tronomy is guessing what something
is after you manage to see it."

Heard on a Piazza.
She (throwing down magazine)—
Goodness! The end of that story pos-
itively startled me.
He—You shouldn't jump at conclu-
sions.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Seeking Contrast.
"Is that country place cooler than
the city?"
"I don't know. I go there for the
snake of the railroad trip. After an
hour or so on the cars any place seems
cool."

Not So Bad.
"I hear that Bobby Blings is accused
of being bibulous."
"Nothing of the sort. The only
thing about Bobby is that he will per-
sist in going on jags."

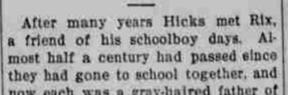
Changeful Requirements.
"Don't you dance?"
"No," replied Miss Cayenne. "I
used to two weeks ago. But I haven't
had time to learn the really fash-
ionable steps."

The Limit.
"Isn't it awful the way all the food-
stuff is going up?"
"Yes; as I passed through the
kitchen just now, I noticed that even
the bread is rising."

Naturally.
"How big did you say that rattle-
snake was?"
"I said it was four feet long. But
a snake is like a fish. It shrinks af-
ter capture."

No Danger.
"I wonder if the Babbleys run any
risk of ostracism if they go to that
fashionable resort?"
"Oh, no; they've all been vac-
cinated."

**ON THE
FUNNY
SIDE**



MIGHT REPEL HIS LEARNING
Applicant Was Well Versed on Stat-
utes of State, But Ignorant of
Blackstone and Kent.

In the old days, when oral examina-
tions were still the thing, the exam-
ining board was pummeling an applicant
with questions from Blackstone, Kent
and other legal lights.
"I didn't study anything about these
fellows," complained the applicant.
"What did you study?" asked one of
the Judges.
"I studied the statutes of the state,"
he replied. "I studied them hard. Ask
me a question about them and I'll
show you. That is where I got my
legal knowledge."
"My young friend," said one austere
judge on the examining board, "you
would better be very careful, for some
day the legislature might meet and re-
peal everything you know."—Norfolk
Ledger-Dispatch.

From the Readers.
Prospective Subscriber (in office of
the Wyoming Weekly Whoop)—Don't
you have any clubbing propositions?
Editor and Proprietor—Oh, once in a
while, but horse whipping and shoot-
ing propositions seem to be the favor-
ites around here!—Puck.

Times Change.
Patrice—I see when the straw
hat first appeared, in 1784, it was
worn exclusively by women.
Gertrude—Now when father gets
through with it, mother can put a
feather and some flowers on it and
claim it for her own.

No Need to Move.
"Going to spend the summer at a
watering place?" inquired the first
New York broker.
"You might call it that," answered
the other one. "I'm going to stay right
here on the stock exchange."

In 1915.
Guest (glancing over menu)—What's
the best word today, old man?
Waiter (whispering)—Beefsteak.
Guest—Why, it isn't on the card.
Waiter—Sh! You know, it's the
closed season yet, sir!—Puck.

His Reason.
"Smith must be a brave sort of
man. He says he believes, no mat-
ter what happens, in facing the
music."
"That's because Smith is an or-
chestra leader."

Impractical Advice.
"I should advise you to gamble
rather than write," said the man of
conspicuous opinions.
"Yes," replied Mr. Penwidge; "but
a gambler has to have money to start
with."—Washington Post.

Out of His Line.
Ambulance Officer—You saw that
man in front of your car. Why didn't
you signal?
Amateur Golf Champion—I did. I
yelled "Fore!" as loud as I could.—
Puck.

NO RECIPROCITY.
First Rattler—So that man was un-
sociable?
Second Rattler—Very. I gave him a
bite and he at once produced his
flask; but he didn't ask me to drink
with him.

The Ample Supply.
"When we go to the theater my
wife gets breathless at the thrilling
parts."
"That oughtn't to worry you. Yours
is strong enough for both."

The Result.
"When Miss Mayme spoke I thought
she had a catch in her voice."
"Well, maybe she had been fishing
for a compliment."

SUCCESS—
Depends Upon Your Training

Our courses in Shorthand, Pen-
manship, Business Training and
Telegraphy will equip you for a
successful business career.
FALL TERM SEPTEMBER 7.



Behrke-Walker
BUSINESS COLLEGE.
Fourth Street, Near Morrison, Portland, Or.
We Guarantee Positions for All
Our Graduates.
Write Us, No Trouble to Answer.

**RUPTURE
IS CURABLE**

By wearing a SRELEY SPERMATIC
SHIELD TRUSS. No worrying or dan-
ger of an operation. Rupture is not a tear
or breach, as commonly supposed, but is
the stretching, or dilation, of a natural
opening. This SRELEY SPERMATIC
SHIELD appliance closes this opening in
10 days in most cases. If you can't come,
write for measuring blank and literature.
Sold only by

LAUE-DAVIS DRUG CO.
Third and Yamhill, Portland, Or.
Who are Truss Experts and Exclusive
State Agents for this appliance.

Gravestones Sink Into Ground.
Antiquarians will be greatly in-
terested in the recent find of the Bos-
ton cemetery department at the an-
cient Phipps street burial ground,
Charlestown. Ten gravestones were
discovered in different parts of the
ground, all buried beneath several feet
of earth. It was evident that they had
been sunk into the ground by their
own weight more than a century ago.
The Phipps street ground was the bur-
ial place of early settlers from 1430.
The most ancient stone was of April,
1656, erected over the grave of Maud
Graves. Two others are of that cen-
tury, six are of the years 1708, 1711,
1734, 1737, 1747, while one is of the
year 1801.

Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot" kills
and expels Worms in a very few hours.
Adv.

An Extremist.
"I'm afraid," said Mr. Chugains,
"that a man can be over-conscientious
about running a motor car."
"Have you been that way?"
"Yes, I grew so interested in slow-
ing down to avoid violating the speed
limit that a policeman had to threaten
to arrest me for standing too long in
one place."—Washington Star.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery
Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—
Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye
by mail Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Close Quarters.
Normandie—Can you dress within
your income?
Bartram—Yes, but it's like dressing
in an upper berth. — Pennsylvania
Punch Bowl.

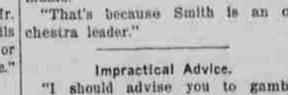
HOWARD E. BURTON—Assure and Chemist,
Lead, E. Gold, Silver, etc. Gold, 100c Fine
or Copper E. Gold, 100c Fine. Write for
specimens. Catalog and Prices work-
man's. International Carbonate National Bank.

Naughty Man!
An ornery pup is Ignatz Grand.
His conduct is distressing;
He went into the kitchen and
He watched the salad dressing.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

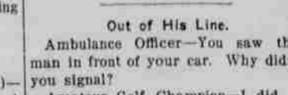
He rambles through the house at will
And no one's parlor begs
He went into the dining room
And saw the table's legs.
—Temple Telegram.

He prowled around the pantry with
A most offensive air;
And lingered long, immediately,
Where all the shelves were bare.
Just tell them that you saw me,
but you didn't see my bayonet saw.—From
a war correspondent's notes.

**Purifies Blood
With Telling Effect**
Gives Conscious Evidence of
Its Direct Action.



S. S. S., the famous blood purifier, almost
talks as it sweeps its way through the cir-
culation. Its action is so direct that very
often in some forms of skin affliction the
appearance of the eruptions changes over
night, the itch and redness are gone and
recovery begins immediately.
As a matter of fact, there is one ingredi-
ent in S. S. S. which serves the active pur-
pose of stimulating each cellular part of
the body to the healthy and judicious se-
lection of its own essential nutriment. That
is why it regenerates the blood supply; why
it has such a tremendous influence in over-
coming eczema, rash, pimples, and all skin
afflictions.
And in regenerating the tissues S. S. S.
has a rapid and positive antidotal effect
upon all those irritating influences that
cause rheumatism, sore throat, weak eyes,
loss of weight, thin, pale cheeks, and that
weariness of muscle and nerve that is gen-
erally experienced as spring fever. Get a
bottle of S. S. S. at any drug store, and in
a few days you will not only feel bright and
energetic, but you will be the picture of
new life. S. S. S. is prepared only in the
laboratory of The Swift Specific Co., 534
Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., who maintain a
very efficient Medical Department, where all
who have any blood disorder of a stubborn
nature may write freely for advice and a
special book of instruction. S. S. S. is sold
everywhere by drug stores, department and
general stores, but beware of all substitutes.
Do not accept them.



First Rattler—So that man was un-
sociable?
Second Rattler—Very. I gave him a
bite and he at once produced his
flask; but he didn't ask me to drink
with him.

The Ample Supply.
"When we go to the theater my
wife gets breathless at the thrilling
parts."
"That oughtn't to worry you. Yours
is strong enough for both."

The Result.
"When Miss Mayme spoke I thought
she had a catch in her voice."
"Well, maybe she had been fishing
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special book of instruction. S. S. S. is sold
everywhere by drug stores, department and
general stores, but beware of all substitutes.
Do not accept them.

First Rattler—So that man was un-
sociable?
Second Rattler—Very. I gave him a
bite and he at once produced his
flask; but he didn't ask me to drink
with him.

The Ample Supply.
"When we go to the theater my
wife gets breathless at the thrilling
parts."
"That oughtn't to worry you. Yours
is strong enough for both."

The Result.
"When Miss Mayme spoke I thought
she had a catch in her voice."
"Well, maybe she had been fishing
for a compliment."