GLORIA'S GARDENER body as it plowed or built chicken coops or gathered sticks for his camp reason for working in a garden was

Her speculating as to his real

"I wish I knew," she repeated often

It was her very interest in him

that kept Gloria away from Randal

when she would often have strolled

about seeking information from him

about flowers or chatting on general

subjects. She was curiously shy about

seeing him and wondered not a little

at her own silly reasons for not wish-

She had been sitting at her type-writer for many hours and was just

stepping onto the porch when a great

"Thought I'd come down and pay

Gloria laughed and hugged her big more

"Guess I will go down and have a less ages?

ing to see much of her gardener.

held her struggling against him.

charge of the chickens and-"

n arm with her gardener.

bered as having lingered on the first

day of their meeting in Gloria's eyes.

look at him," Freddy said with more

founced within the cottage to tell her fancy.

more vague than she liked.

to herself.

He Cultivated the Flower of Love in His Mistress' Heart.

By JOHN DARLING.

James Randal strolled slowly past the Woodvine cottage. Certainly the lovely grounds were sadly in need of gardener's care and just as surely are his fagged nerves in need of the restful tonic that working in that garden would provide. He had taken the day in the coun-

try that he might select a quiet carding house in which to spend a month or two, but alas! The quiet boarding houses were so totally lacking in attractiveness that Randal had ded that of two evils the lesser was the city boarding house. Even the appalling set of people in the city was no doubt preferable to deadly monotony in the country.

But I would love to garden that bit of property," he sighed and would thing." passed the Woodvine cottage for the last time save that a slip of a brother affectionately. girl at that psychological moment happened to come out of the vinecovered porch. Her hair was braided sister. in a long sunny plait and her smile traversed the distance between Ranblushed hotly. dal and the porch. He retraced his footsteps and went

up the path toward the girl. His walk was impulsive as were his intentions

The girl gazed questioningly at him though with a gleam of interest in not sure that it's respectable to have unspeakable antiquity; but here is a her eyes; eyes that were far seeing, as if they expressed the beauty of a garden." he flung back at her.

"Is there a chance in the world that you require a gardener?" Randal asked as he reached the girl's

117 certainly require one," Gloria Woodvine returned quickly, then with slight hesitation, "but I am not sure that I want one."

"Oh," was Randal's ejaculation. "then do you perhaps know anyone who does both require and want my services?

Yours? Are you the gardener?" She looked him up and down with dawning wonder in her eyes.

"Yes. And I would have this bit of property looking like a show place in two weeks if you would let me There are wonderful possibilities Randal said, and the peculiar the doorway watching developments. look in his eyes brought a slight flush to Gloria's checks.

next that you two have fallen in love "I couldn't pay very much," she with each other," there was a hint of said quickly, "because I keep this lithope in Freddy's tone. the place up myself. My family con-"You have no right to suppose anything of the kind," flashed Gloria. "Besides, Mr. Randal has not given siders me mad for coming down here in the country to live. It is my own retreat for writing and I have not been me a chance to fall in love with him

able to get someone to make it beau-tiful, much as I wanted to." even if I had wanted to." "We can soon fix that up," laughed "If you permit me to pitch a tent Randal.

down by that clump of fir trees and "The sooner my sister is tied up to camp there I will care for the garden, a sensible man, the better off she'll plant some vegetables, get a few laybe," Freddy said, and drew Gloria ing hens and help you a lot. Is it a into his arms. "Isn't that right, I really need the work" Martha 7"

Gloria looked rather startled but a "It sure am, Mars' Fred," Martha nodded, grinning broadly. "It's a great pity Mr. Randal is not tiny smile played about her lips. Assuredly here was a type around whom

she might write a story. She would the sens chance the trial anyway. If he did murely, not please her she could easily dis-"I can the sensible man," Gloria laughed de- East. "I can be anything from a journal-

aliss him. "I am down here for absolute quiet "Surely being sensible is not so diffi- world from old Venice. Many nations with age, eons and eons of time." And she took a nice, fat traded with Trebizond in its event-



TEARS! Years! What are years? member Harun al Rashid, Only 365 days! What are 365 Khan and the rest of the half real, days, or any combinations of half mythical beings that peopled the 365 days, compared with the fanciful days of your childhood when unutterable past, whose dust is you lived within the pages of romance being stirred by Europe's war, says and the tales of wonder from the East nan threw his arms about her and Waiter H. Main, in the Utica Globe.

captivated you. But the trail does not stop there It was a mere pebble in a mill pond -that assassination of a petty ruler with the heroes of the tales that came a surprise visit," the man told her jast summer-but the ripples it start-

to barbarian Europe just before modwith a hearty laugh. "Sis, you are ed have not yet begun to lap the ern life dawned, when the Marco Podaffy to live all by yourself," Freddy shores of the sea of time along which los boldly penetrated past the gates Woodvine told her for the hundredth shades of the past hover, nodding to time, "but it's joily good to get into one another that humanity is ever to the East. The dust of the city of Trebizond, which lies thick, dates back the country for a day. Hope you the same, always seeking, always beyond the Crusaders. The bridles of don't mind and that I am not butting avaricious, always as ready to kill as their horses jingled, the armor of the into one of those silences or some was Genghis Khan, who slew his warriors of the Cross rattled within

5,000,000 or 6,000,000 and wept for this same city of Trebizond there on the Black sea. Take that single city of Trebizond Remance in Its Spicery. "Hello! Who's the man in the there on the Black sea, of which we Try to read its story as a history and you are hopelessly lost in a list tent?" Freddy cast swift eyes at his have hardly heard, of whose past we know nothing, and for whose trade of meaningless names. Absorb it as a

Much to Gloria's disgust, she Turkey and Russia are struggling. romance, as you absorb India in Kip-What is the commerce of New York ling's "Kim," and the city of Trebi-"That is my gardener-he takes for a single century compared with zond is of entrancing interest. the commerce of Trebizond for count-

The earliest navigators, the Phoe nicians, plied the Black ses and did We look with veneration on a buildcarrying trade for the caravans from r less brotherly intolerance toward ing a century old; the Magna Charta the East. Then Britain was but a his sister's mode of living. "I am we look upon with its 700 years as of wild place, inhabited by savages. where the low, black ships of the a strange man camping in the city whose past trails off into the dim Phoenicians got tin from the mines realm of myth, to the tombs of to trade at Trebizond for the jewels Gloria was so indignant that she Pharaohs, to antiquity that ends in of India and China. Britain we con-

sider old, with its ruins, about which troubles to Martha. Had she waited It was 1492 when Columbus stumcling the story of the Roman soldiers. until Freddy reached the tent she bled on San Salvador and marked the But this was even before Rome enwould have seen the delighted meet- beginning of our four centuries of tered the world stage. It was when ing of the two men and would have continental history, four centuries that Hiram of Tyre was bringing cedar eard the laughter that followed. She seem an interminable past to us, but for Solomon to build his temple. It did, however, hear the returning foot which are as a dream which passeth was when Joseph was the wheat king steps of her brother, and, looking out. in the night for Trebizond and its hin- of Egypt and before then, even. It discovered that he was coming arm terland. In fact America would not was-heaven knows when it was. have been disclosed for many years Trebizond was a metropolis when the

Presented to her gardener in a most had it not been for the trade of Trebi- earliest man in the West and his womormal manner by her brother, she zond. For Trebizond has been the ankind began to covet the silk and smiled the smile that Randal remem- outlet to the western world of the gold and jade and perfumes of the



wonderful treasures of the inscrutable | East. Even Egypt, the Egypt of 5,000 way.

Was Great Trade Center.

To Trebizond old Genoa turned

Bound the West to the Fast.

Between the avarice of the West

mere's lovely vales, sung by Lalla

camel drivers by getting there with a

recently, trying to capture her in or-

"Talk" Kittle Understood.

Newspaper Holders



HANS' DREAM.

Hans and Martha were an old coubiscults, a kind of which he was very ple who lived in a little house on the fond bank of a river. Hans was a miller.

That night at the table Hans ate his He was a very cross man and found supper with a relish and even praised fault with poor Martha, blaming her Martha's cooking, which surprised her for all that happened to displease him. very much, and later, when Martha His breakfast was too hot or too cold. was washing the dishes Hans came and his dinner was too late or too up behind her and kissed her. "Martha," he said, "you are the best wife a man ever had." Martha's old early. If many people came to the mill with corn to be ground he fussed Martha's old because he had to work so hard to

the matter with you?"

and snored terribly."

after a while.

for over the fire he saw a kettle.

as Charm or in Pocket.

The Scientific American in describ

ng a toy or amusement device in-

vented by B. O. Wakefield of Rogers,

This invention is a toy or amuse

Amusement Device.

other pictures of persons, landscapes

support her. When they did not come what had come over him, but she only he grumbled because he had two to smiled at him and kept on with he feed and so little work. dishes. Poor Martha was very patient and bore it without complaining, but she DEVICE FOR A WATCH CHAIN

sometimes wished he would be a little kinder to her, for she worked as hard Diminutive Carp or Sucker Arranged as he did, sometimes helping him in

by Recent Invention to Be Worn the mill. One day it was cold and Hans cam

in and sat by the fire. "Where is my pipe?" he asked, Martha told him she did not know. "If you would let it alone," he said,

Ark., says: 'I should know where to find it." He found fault with the dinner; it ment device, having preferably the was not what he wanted. "It is all we have in the house," said

Martha "That is just it," replied Hans. "If did not have you to support I could have better things to eat.' "But who would cook it?" asked Martha

Hans told her he could cook well enough, and better than she did, for the pudding they had for dinner was burnt

Just then he put his hand in his pocket, and there was his pipe. Marform of a diminutive carp or sucker, tha saw him smoking, but said nothand adapted to be worn as an appending, and kept on with her work. age of a watch chain or as a badge or All at once Hans saw an old woman carried in the pocket. A ribbon is standing beside him. She had on a long black cape and leaned on a cane, wound on a roller or a drum journaled in the hollow body of the device, and, On her head she had a queer hat with in practice, it bears photographs or

she said. help you? You can have your own

Hans removed his pipe from his

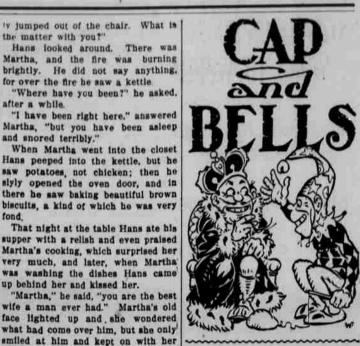
sure she did not come in through the door.

swered.

"Well, you better go back," said Hans, for he did not like to have people take him by surprise. "No," said the old lady, "not until have satisfied your wants. Do you wish to live here alone and not be bothered by Martha?"

her to support." said Hans, feeling that he must defend himself in some "Very well," said the old lady, "you

Yet many cases of nerves and ir



PLENTY OF BREAD LEFT OVER

Mr. Smith, in the Amen Corner, Offered Suggestion to Help Out Certain Young Minister.

One Sunday morning a certain young paster in his first charge anounced nervously:

"I will take for my text the words. "And they fed five men with 5,000 loaves of bread and 2,000 fishes."

At this misquotation an old parishioner from his seat in the amen corner said audibly:

"That's no miracle-I could do it myself."

The young preacher said nothing at the time, but the next Sunday he announced the same text again. This time he got it right:

"And they fed 5,000 men on five loaves of bread and two fishes." He waited a moment and then, leaning over the pulpit and looking at the

amen corner he said: "And could you do that too, Mr.

Smith ? "Of course I could," Mr. Smith re-

plied. "And how would you do it?" said

the preacher. "With what was left over from last Sunday," said Mr. Smith .- Advance.

Unavoidable.

"I believe you are the same man who was here about a year ago," said the housewife.

۶

"Maybe so, mum," replied the tramp. "I was in these parts."

"And you haven't found any work to do yet?"

"Only what was wished on me. mum, by one or two hard-hearted judges.

Sizing Up Father.

"Mother, is my father the greatest man in the world?"

"No, indeed, my dear."

"But he's a greater man than George Washington, isn't he?"

"Certainly not. Why are you asking such foolish questions this morning?'

"I was just wondering why you ever married him."

Please Remember

Mrs. Meeks-This paper says no ritability could be traced directly to a single member of the in parental care ever falls to the lot of to run from morning till night with no destined to be hatched long after the In general, the eggs of an insect are relaxation at a time when the deparents are dead. Mr. Meeks-Now, dear, you know needful. It is better to insist upon why you have no right to call me an plenty of sleep and quiet than to puninsect, I hope. ish a youngster for the natural result of a fagged body .- Haverhill Gazette.

a peak at the top. "So Martha is a nuisance to you." "Well, what can I do to

way if you will tell me what you want.'

mouth and looked at her. "How did you get in here?" he asked, for he was

"I came down the chimney," she an

"I should have more if I didn't have

years ago, was a flippant youth when the Orient was hoary with age-not can be alone. I will take Martha with hoary with years, years are not a me, and here is a chicken for your

chicken out of a bag she had under

or other things, or is provided with printed matter of any desired character.

LESSON OF SUFFICIENT REST

One of Hardest Tasks for Grownups to Master and Not Surprising That Child Ignores It.

It has been observed that while we

are trying to do something for the child who is overworked, we need to remember the other danger of overplay. Parents and teachers too often

fail to realize the injury that may come through the exciting stimula tion of games carried to excess. Most children need to be restrained

now and then in the matter of ex-

hausting exercise. The lesson of sufficient rest is one of the hardest which grownups have to learn. It is not surprising that children do not

HE WAS SLOW BUT THOROUGH

Quality of His Work Spoke Well for

Boy Engaged to Pull Weeds Out

A lady engaged a boy to weed in

her garden. He started to do the

work as she directed, and she went

about her household duties. After a

half hour had elapsed she looked out

the window and saw the boy at about

the same spot she had left him.

"Pretty slow," said the lady, and

Another half hour elapsed, and

again she looked out the window.

She noticed that he had done very

little more, and said to herself. "I

wish I had secured a man for this job:

it will not be finished today at this

The Minister's Mistake.

In a small country church, not long

since, a little child was brought for-

ward for baptism. The young minis-

ter, taking the little one in his arms,

"Beloved hearers, no one can fore-

spoke as follows:

minister of England."

don Tit-Bits.

"What's the name of the child?"

"Mary Ann," was the reply .-- Lon-

Jimmie's Stunt.

down and giving vent to shricks,

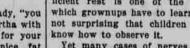
A small boy was jumping up and

again went about her work

rate.

she went,

of a Lady's Garden.



ult when there is so much at stake." Gloria blushed with becoming mod- ful past and everyone in turn waxed would have to ask you to go about your work without consulting me esty.

than is absolutely necessary. (Copyright, 1915, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.) old black mammy will always be

Randall looked searchingly a Iron in Water. Gloria Woodvine, Suddenly he knew

who it was she reminded him of. It taste when there is one-half unit of of proud, rich Genoa, sought an allit to a million units of water; and water route to the East. was Freddy Woodvine, but Randal had not associated the name of the more than four or five units would When the first prow from Europe cottage with that of the girl. Now he

knew who she was and his task be- mineral springs iron is the constitu- and found the coral reefs of India. came one of trebled interest. She ent that gives the water its medicinal then began to dwindle that caravan was Gloria Woodvine, Freddy's sister. value, but ordinarily, says the Youth's trade which for ages beyond number and an authoress of no small fame. Companion, it is undesirable. If more had brought all the Orient, all Cathay "Sis is a bit daffy." Freddy had

said on one occasion when Randal had wanted to meet her. "She goes off into silences and retreats and shows up until she brings a full-fiedged novel back with her."

"I will pitch my tent tomorrow, if be stained. The ice made from wa- ritory, faster than camels can travel it is agreeable to you," he said and ter that contains iron is cloudy and and Batum has the trade. realized that he could scarcely wait discolored. If much iron is in the wa- But Trebizond is still a metropolis, to shake the dust of newspaper of ter that the engineer uses for mak- and the dust of Trebizond which is fices from his feet and take up his ing steam, it will do harm, for it con- disturbed by the war strife carries shods in the garden of Gloria.

As he traveled on the Long Island boiler, corrode the boiler plates. The brings up a mirage to the fancy that railway back to town all he saw as amount of iron carried in solution by includes the brave figures of a past as went past villages was two long most waters is, however, so small that old as humanity. braids of golden hair that hung down the damage it does to steam boilers is

Glant Grotto.

Gloria's back. generally not great. "Absurd," he warned himself, "and black mammy and not herself for anything you may require."

And Randal found after a few days in Gloria's garden, that his nerves

were beginning to respond to proper treatment, but that they were apt to

play tricks when the girl with the The immense covern bearing this my hair was anywhere in sight. name is situated near Trieste, Austria, did not seek to talk with her. and is said to be the largest known to the East. For the nonce you forget cumvent the Ottoman, to beat the All that he wanted he obtained from exist. It consists of one vast chamber, time; you are transported to the Bag-Martha, and many a hint on cooking 787 feet long, 433 feet broad and 452 he get from that source. He feet high. There are three entrances his own meals on his camp two in the roof and one at the edge of and altogether enjoyed his ecthe roof, which has recently been procentric actions more than anything vided with ladders with steps, so that had tried for a long time. His visitors can safely descend into the day was going to be a great suc-

is easy. The cavern contains remarkgarden, too, responded to The able groups of stalactites, some of will be about 40 per cent larger this care and looked much like a them of gigantic size and others of year than last, and the winter rye dainty flower basket set against a bizarre shapes. The tallest stalactite yield about 20 per cent larger. The background of tall chestnut trees. has a length of a little more than 39 war, instead of decreasing the amount Vegetables which found their way to feet. No side or underlying caverns of farm work in Russia, has stimulatblack Martha's kitchen and hence to have yet been discovered. The bottom ed it, and the promised crop yield inthe table of Gloria, were a great suc- of the grotto is 525 feet below the dicates that more men are employed cess. The chickens, too, produced surface of the ground forming the top in agriculture this year than there Gloria's breakfast, and Randal reof the roof, which in turn is about 1, ch day in the chance that 580 feet above sea level.

ine things."

his lap."

and sent him past Woodvine cottage. Gloria, apparently deeply engrossed with her hero of fancy, did, however me to discuss the new gardener with black Martha, and to learn from er faithful servant that Randal was all but a paragon.

"He done cut down our 'spenses by salf with his chickens and 'matoe ons. Seems lak I never could make 'em grow." Gloria had also found many me

ments to spare while thinking out "Not passages of speech. These she em-the infor-ployed by watching Randal's strong station."

Something of the Sort. "He posed as a railroad director." "Well, was it a fake?" "Not exactly. He presides over the information bureau at the Union

After the Honeymoon

"I think his love is growing cold."

"Now, my dear, you mustn't imag-

fat and prosperous and fell, until the there by countless caravans of pa-Turk came to control the Dardanelles tient camels through countless cenin 1453, and now Russia seeks to own turies. The route they followed was the Black sea.

It was because the Ottoman choked centuries bound together the East Iron can be detected in water by other traders that Columbus, the soil and West-the West vigorous in its crude barbarity, ornamenting itself with the jewels and silks of the East.

make the water unpalatable. In some grated on the shore of the China sea and the riches of the East nature had put a barrier of mountain and desert which could be penetrated at only a few places. Unerringly, with the experience of ages, the caravan leaders than 2.5 units in the million are pres- westward in the shortest way. Then picked the trail. It ran south 600 ent in the water that the laundress was doomed the camel traffic. It still miles from Trebizond to Bagdad, the uses for laundering, the clothes will persists; long strings of camels from Bagdad of the Arabian Nights and be stained. If more than two or three the Orient still tread the streets of Harun al Rashid; it broke over into units in the million are in water that Trebizond, but there is a railway that Persia on the east and ran 350 miles the paper maker uses, his paper will brings goods to Batum, in Russian terto Ispahan; then wound among the

mountains and plains east, always east, 750 miles to Kandahar in Afghanistan: then up to Kabul 400 miles farther and to Jelalabad and through old Khyber pass into India-a full tains acids that, when set free in the with it the romance of the race and 2,000 miles as the camel trails. At Khyber pass the caravans divided, going into far Cathay, into Cash-

Mysticism of Far Cathay.

Rookh's minstrel prince, to mysteri-Water with a When you feel that dust of ages risous Mongolia, to all the oldest tribes good deal of iron in it has in many in- ing and smell the sandalwood and on earth, who made the luxuries for remember," he added to his mental stances caused great trouble and ex- spicery of the East and the same pun- the rest of the world. onversation, "you are to consult her pense in city water works, for iron gent odor of the camels that you may This is the storied city, whose dus so favors the growth of crenothrix, have noticed in new America on cir- is being stirred by the warriors of this musty, stringy bacteria, that the pipes cus day, you lose all sense of time; you the twentieth century. Perhaps the

every little while become clogged with lose view of the land beyond the west- very gunpowder that may yet awaken ern sea, the land America, so new the echoes in the old camel-trod and fresh and inexperienced with a streets is now being made in a factory mere two or three centuries behind it; in that crude, upstart land, America you lose all tangible things; you be which Columbus stumbled on when he come infected with the mysticism of was hunting around for a way to cir-

dad of the Arabian Nights; you re- ship.

Bumper Crops in Russia. Russia apparently has plenty of men still in reserve. Her wheat crop, acgrotto. Once on the bottom, progress cording to estimates published by the International Institute of Agriculture

were last year. Whatever happens, Russia is not going to be starved out. -Hartford Courant.

Arcadian Disturbances. The noises of the night can be just

as aggravating in the country as in

To be sure, there is not the made by cutting away a portion of one clang of the trolley, but the clang of side of an ordinary clothespin, drilling the cowbell in the still watches of a hole through the thick end for a the night can be just as irritating to screw or nall, and fastening it in place the nerves of the citizen who is try- where desired. Another way is to split ing in vain to woo slumber. These off one side of a clothespin and cut moral reflections are induced by the the bottom of the remaining part, tafact that a resident of Carman was pering as shown; then drill a hole to seen chasing a cow around a pasture avoid splitting the piece and fasten in field about 5:30 o'clock one morning a convenient place.

Leader

the broom."

ter cape and put it on the table then disappeared. The dust of Trebizond was tracked

Hans thought she had gone upstairs mands of youth make rest especially to Martha, and he laughed to himself. for he was sure Martha would not go the slender thread of a trail that for with her. After a while he became

"So Martha a Nuisance to You.' She Said

that not very much of the garden had been covered. The boy was slow, that anxious and called, but Martha did not answer. He went upstairs, but he was sure, but such a job of weeding Then he rememcould not find her. as he had done! Not a single stray Arthur?" bered what the old lady said, that she piece of grass was left. It was as came down the chimney. He was sure if she tried to take Martha up the looked in amazement. There was just chimney that Martha must be there one word for it-thorough. Instead now, for Martha was very stout; so he looked, but could not see anyone. "Let her go," he said at last. "I will have all the chicken for myself. every time."-Exchange.

and I will make a pudding that I can He looked at the fire, but it had died

der to get the bell with which she was adorned.-Dufferin (Manitoba) out; he tried to build it, and then put on a kettle of water for the chicken but he did not know whether it should be boiled or baked, and he did not The girl was making cookies. Little know how to do either. He next went Mary was toddling round the kitchen. to the closet and brought out some The big house cat bothered the little flour, which he mixed with water. one. "Tell Kittie to go out," she deand without greasing the pan, put the manded to the cook. The latter was mixture in it and put it in the oven. busy, so spoke rather perfunctorily. Then he saw that the fire was out "Kittle, go out! Go out, Kittle!" and the chicken was just as it was A disgusted look came over the toddler's when he put it in the kettle. He was face as she said: "Kittle don't undercold and hungry, and it was getting stand that talk. Speak to her with dark and he could not find a taper to light the lamp. He began to think of Martha; that perhaps he found too much fault, and he came to the con-A simple newspaper holder can be clusion that he was better off with her

than without her, but how was he to get her back? He decided to go to the roof and

shouts and exclamations. look down the chimney; perhaps she Shaking her parasol at the young was stuck at the top. He went up on sters who watched the proceedings in the roof and climbed to the top of the obimney and looked down, when great glee, an old lady ejaculated: "Aren't you ashamed to make that Bang! he lost his balance and down little boy cry like that?" he went

he went. "My goodness!" said Martha, "you have dropped your pipe and you near-tion of a cattle train."

HE SHOWED HIM.



"You didn't know that girl was man At the end of another half hour

she concluded to speak to the boy "Not until I was printing a kiss on and hurry him up, so out to the yard her lips and her husband showed me that I was making a typographical She stopped suddenly. It was true error."

> His Courage Falled. "Did you speak to father about me.

"Yes, I did, dear, and he agreed with clean as could be. She stood and me heartily."

"Then he said I might marry you?" "Why-er-no. I didn't quite get to of teiling him to do the work faster. she said: "That's fine. That's the kind of weeding I like to have done

A Work of Art.

"How'd you happen to buy so much stock in that fake gold mine, Hiram?" "Th' feller who was sellin' it said it was gilt-edged."

"Pshaw! They all say that." "But, by cracky, he showed it to me an' it did have a glit edge."

Matter of Color.

tell the future of this little child. He may grow up to be a great astrono-Parson Snowball-Dat youngest boy ob yourn do seem to be one ob de mer, like Sir Isaac Newton, or a great labor leader, like John Burns; and it pestiferous kind, deacon.

is possible he might become the prime Deacon Flatfoot-Dat's what he am, parson. He shore am de white Turning to the mother, he inquired: sheep ob mah flock.

Anent Cheese.

Bacon-It's funny about cheese. Egbert-What is? "It never gets on its last legs." "Is that right?" "Sure thing; the older it gets the more life it has."

Guess Too Much

Dubkins seems to think doctors deand a great deal on guess work in handling a patient."

"You don't believe that, do you?" "No. Guess work is more apparent when they make out their bills."

"It is not imagination. He reads the city. newspaper while I am sitting on 4.8