(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Phillips' theory was that it was better to be king of a village than the second ruler of New York. No less an authority than Julius Caesar had said that before him, in a slightly different shape; but Caesar didn't have to prove it, and Phillips did.

He spent his vacation in a little vil lage in the Catskills, where the girls from the department stores went. It was a quiet sort of place, and the quieter sort of girls went there. Phillips's vacation unfortunately lasted a

With a succession of young wom en coming and going, Phillips, being a gentleman in appearance and having plenty of money, was in his element. He flirted with all and each, indiscriminately. Naturally, he created a good deal of enmity at the little hotel. Anyone can do that, but Phillips thought Raines," suggested Phillips.

he was a lady-killer. I used to watch him from the porch him with flashing eyes. and I wished I were thirty years younger. I should have enjoyed nothblackguard by the collar and trounce Do you hear me?" She stamped her him soundly. Of course people set out foot like a fury. to enjoy themselves, but Phillips had

four of the girls to whom Phillips me, Ned," she was sobbing. swore eternal devotion until it came

in the hotel. In the winter, I believe, she taught in the local school. I had gone there several successive sum- age one doesn't like that. mers, and I knew she was engaged to



Phillips Thought He Was a Lady-

the town-Ned Walker. In fact, she had confided to me that they meant to

get married that fall. admit that his taste was good. Dor-othy would have been a belle if she had been togged up instead of wearlage make. But Dorothy was a sweet girl, and the thought of Phillips winning her heart from Ned and then going complacently away was too much

Of course the girl couldn't resist the open admiration of the city man. Dorothy wasn't experienced enough to be able to distinguish the gold from the glitter, and Ned hadn't the airs and graces of that man Phillips. Day by day I watched the progress of the flirtation. Ned noticed it too. One evening there was a quarrel, and presently Dorothy came round in front of the porch, and her eyes were red, as if she had been crying. I saw Ned slouch moodily away, and a few minutes later the girl and Phillips were talking together at the other end of

Ned was an old friend of mine, and the next day I had a few words with

"Ned." I said. "If you had been cu out fairly I wouldn't waste much sympathy on you. But that blackguard is only amusing himself. That's his fun. wants to break her heart and then go back to the city. I've watched him try it on some of the other girls here. Ned, be a man!"

"I'd like to thrash the fellow!" said

Ned, doubling his fists. "Why don't you?" I asked, looking at his busky build. "It would do him good. And it would show Miss Dorothy who's the batter man."

"I can't thrash a fellow for taking my girl away," said Ned. "It's up to

"That's true." I answered, "but thrash him for being a blackguard. Thrash him on general principles,

"What's that?" asked Ned; and tried to explain. I painted Phillips' character as it appeared to me. "Are you going to let Miss Dorothy's heart get broken?" I inquired. "Of course you'll win her back afterward. But game worth the candle, looking at it from the woman's viewpoint?" "No, sir," said Ned, and I knew that

he had made up his mind. I saw the two together most of the day, and I wondered when Ned would ing off his coup. He chose the best after dinner. They were walking in the grounds, and I suppose I had no business to follow Ned when I saw him go after them; but I wanted to see Dorothy's eves opened, and that is my only excuse for what I

I saw Ned go up to the couple and speak to Phillips. I don't know what I'll make out my bill.

he said but I heard Phillips' snort of contempt "Can you fight?" Ned demanded

"I can whip a dozen like you," Phil

lips retorted. "Then I'm going to thrash you or general principles," said Ned, and I could hardly keep from clapping my hands and crying "bravo!"
Miss Dorothy had hardly recovered

from her surprise when the two were at it, hammer and tongs.

I had not expected Phillips to put up much of a fight, but it was a case of Ned doing his best to stop Phillipps' rushes. After the first minute Phillips knocked Ned down, and, when he got up Phillips let him have it again. Ned didn't get home more than once, and in the end Ned was stretched out upon the ground, half unconscious. It had been Phillips from beginning to end, and he handled his fists in a very creditable way.

I suppose it was fear of the public ity, but all the while the girl stood there like a statue, and never moved or spoke. Nobody saw me, and I felt pretty badly to see how my plot had miscarried. Because my idea had been to show the girl what a coward Phillips was, and, instead, it was Ned who got the thrashing.

"Had enough?" sneered Phillips, standing over Ned. Ned groaned; he couldn't raise himself from the ground. "If this brute has had his lesson, let us continue our walk, Miss

And suddenly the girl turned on

"You brute!" she cried. "How dare you! How dare you fight a man weaking better than to take the young er than yourself! Go away at once!

The next moment she was kneeling planned it all out before. Besides, the at Ned's side, calling him all the enman was outrageous with his dude dearing terms in her vocabulary. Her clothes and his generally offensive air. arms were round him, and with her But it was none of my business, and skirt she began sponging away the I watched the affairs with three or blood that covered his face. "Forgive

I went away then, because I real to Dorothy Raines. That set my back | ized that I had no business there. But it seems strange to me; I had thought a woman loved strength in a keeper, and in the summer she helped man, but if Ned had beaten Phillips he would have lost her forever. It sort of upset my ideas-and at my

Phillips departed the next morning 'he finest of the young fellows of by early train, and I imagine he won't have almost traced the history of deasked to stay on and be best man. Dorothy.

> Making a Life Mask. A well-known New Yorker entertain-

ing some friends at dinner showed them his life mask, then told them with feeling how the mask had been "They put me in a chair," he said, "tied a towel around my head, plugged my ears with greased wool and stuck a quill in each nostril. 'Shut with my hands wildly. laughed. 'That's all right, boss,' he said, and kept slapping the hot, horrible, slimy stuff upon me. He stopped when my face was incased in a halfinch coat of plaster. He told me it would harden in a few minutes. did, but the minutes were awful. As When Phillips spotted her I had to the plaster dried it seemed to shrink, shrinking my skin with it. And the heat of the thing! And the difficulty in breathing through the quills stuck ing her simple waist and skirt of vil- in my nostrils! Then very carefully, very slowly he drew the hardened cast from my face. I gripped the chair arms and shricked."

Generally speaking, thrift is not born with us, nor it is thrust upon us; it is, in the great majority of cases, a matter of delicate and intentional acquirement by means of a self-imposed obligation with a definite purthe maximum of effective accomplishment there must be a penalty which sists upon the regular observance of on the roll of Antwerp's residents. all those factors which contribute to the ultimate success. That is, in getting into debt one realizes the sense of obligation, pride is at stake, and certain self-denials are made to effect a saving and meet the payments as arranged. The result is a distinct gain it the debt was properly incurred.

Hints on Longevity. The other day an eighty-one-yearold man said that since he stopped taking baths, which was some years back, his health had been better. Another Santa Claus of the same age attributed his wonderful physical condition to Turkish baths. "I eat everything from mince pie to fried salt pork," he said. "I've drunk rum and moked and chewed tobacco. And I want to tell you that there's nothing better for the nerves and general health than chewing tobacco. I'm as hired a tandem bicycle and took his sound as a dollar and as spry as a bride for an afternoon's roundabout kitten." Isn't this enough to harrow run. up the soul and freeze the blood of a odern expert on "right living"

Water Cars in Milan. from the electric tram cars. On these the perspiration was streaming from The streets of Milan are watered watering cars reservoirs have been every pore in his anatomy. But not dapted to the platforms and these reservolar are emptied as the car runs, by means of perforated tubes and when the poer benedict had recov placed fan shape at the front and ered his breath a little, judge of his back of the car.-Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Circumstances Alter Cases. Doctor (somewhat deaf)-Did your wife take all the medicine I left her Browning-Yes; and she's dead. Doctor-She's in bed, ch? Then I'll make a change in the treatment Browning (louder) -I said she was

Dector-Oh, she's dead, eh? Then





DOCKS OF ANTWERP

TH its fifty-mile circle of Then, according to Motley, "every fortifications the wealthy statue was hurled from its niche, every city of Antwerp is like a picture torn from the wall, every won bull's-eye of old gold in the derfully painted window shivered to midst of a ringed target. The atoms, every ancient monument shatsuccessive and extending arcs of modern and obsolete fortresses (Ant- however innocent in appearance, werp is not completely encircled)

show his face up this way in a hurry fensive warfare. The Antwerp forts again. Dorothy and Ned are to be have gradually been pushed outward married in October-and I've been from the site of the ancient city stormed by the Northmen in the ninth It's curious; I should think Ned would century to the outer line of Lierre, De never want to see me again after Kessel, De Ertbrand and many others, that beating. But I suppose he con- held to be impregnable until the ausiders all roads good ones that lead to tumn of 1914. This line of forts, with the military dikes upon the languid years the most important arsenal of ered the chief city of refuge for the Belgian army.

But Antwerp is far more than a England" is not a weapon alone. Antwerp at the outbreak of the war was one of the most important seaports your eyes,' said the workman, drawing in Europe. It formed one of the chief near with a ladle and a large steaming outlets for German and Belgian comtureen of pink plaster of paris of the merce. Not only is it close enough to slapped the stuff on my face in great an enemy to menace England, but its largest in all Belgium. ladlefuls. I could feel it running down wast docks, begun by Napoleon, who so many are the interesting old my collar and over my chest just as devoted 2,000,000 francs to the pursoup would have done. I motioned pose, have an area of more than six of treasures contained in them that cilities are the most modern in the world. The shipping of this city, counting export and import bottoms separately, has exceeded 20,000,000 tons a year, while Antwerp's annual

ond cutters and lace makers, of gold and silver merchants, of cigarmakers and carpet manufacturers-whose goods showed so fine a quality that for centuries they were shipped to Persia, the home of rug weaving, as well as to Arabia and India-of commercial magnates and ship owners whose wealth at one time was a byword in all of the civilized world, and of various guilds and trades that are no longer in existence. Above all, it has been the home of artists, and many of the works of the old masters have been treasured in the Royal mupose in view. And withal, to reach seum. Van Dyck, Jordaens, Rubens, Quentin Matsys, the Teniers, fathe and son, Cornelius de Vos and Seghers gently, but firmly and constantly, in- are among the many names of artists

Cathedral and Its Pictures. The city of Antwerp is one of the most interesting not only in Belgium but in the entire world. It has been reduced by fire and sword on many oc casions, but in spite of its various calamities there have been preserved a number of priceless old buildings. The cathedral of Notre Dame is one of the finest examples of Gothic architecture in the Netherlands. Through all the violent scenes that have taken place about its walls it has been have desolated the city. The one exception to its immunity came in the violent revolution against the Roman Catholic faith in the sixteenth century.

Made Jack Sweat,

While enjoying the new-found bliss of the honeymoon a doting bridegroom The fair lady knew little or nothing about wheeling. The fond husband got his head down and plugged along as hard as a galleyslave every inch of the 33 miles, and when they got to the journey's end grow. so his charming wife. She stood by as cool and unconcerned as possible,

"Oh, Jack, what are these little twirligigs for?"

feelings when she gingerly touched

one of the pecals and sweetly in-

quired:

Would Retaliate. It was in a country barber's shop and a farmer with a week's growth of stubby beard had seated himself in a chair to have his whiskers cropped "Quesa you'll have a time gittin' them off," he remarked, as the barber be gan rubbing on the lather. "Oh, I method is believed to be the best,

tered, every sculptural decoration, hurled to the ground." Nearly three hundred years were re-

quired for the building of this great monument. Within it there have been on view a number of beautiful pictures, of which the most famous is Rubens' "Descent From the Cross." "The Elevation of the Cross" and "The Assumption," also by Rubens, were hanging there last month. The cathedral also contains the tombstone of River Scheldt, has guarded for some Christopher Plantin, who was compelled nine times to ransom his print Belgium, as well as what was consid- ing establishment, that is still intact in the Plantin museum, in the south western quarter of old Antwerp. The stained glass of Notre Dame is comstrategic point. The "pistol aimed at paratively modern, owing to the outrages of the Iconoclasts. Its tower, rising to a height of more than four hundred feet, is a prominent feature for miles in a flat country. In the Place Verte, before the cathedral, there is a bronze statue of Rubens. consistency of thick soup; and he the British Isles for its possession by The organ of the cathedral is the

So many are the interesting old of treasures contained in them that given here. Besides the cathedral and the Musee Plantin there are the Hotel de Ville, the Royal museum and the churches of St. Paul, St. Jacques, St. Andrew and St. Augustine, erected in the fifteenth, sixteenth and seven- A Big Lion Put Out His Head and eenth centuries. The Royal museun while modern in structure, has I er the home of so many art treasures that it has become one of the best-known buildings in the world. The collection of old masters numbers more than eight hundred priceless paintings, of which the most noteworthy are the works by Rubens, Titian, Van Dyck, Van Eyck, Matsys, De Vos. Frans Hals, Van der Weyden and Hans Holbein.

Ancient Hotel de Ville

The Hotel de Ville, built toward the end of the sixteenth century by Cornelius de Vriendt, was destroyed in part by the Spaniards during the sword, and the Antwerp burghers were hanged by dozens in various parts of the town. The building was restored in 1581, and since then has been unharmed. In it are the burgomaster's room, with its beautifully carved chimney piece and various val uable paintings that depict the historic events of the city.

On the Grand place, where the Hotel de Ville is located, are also the homes of those forerunners of the labor unions, the trade guilds. These organizations built their permanent offices, if they were to be called such in the sixteenth and seventeenth censpared by the various armies that turies. The various guilds represent ed on the square are the coopers, archers, clothiers and carpenters. On the same square there is the birthplace of Van Dyck.

> don't know," said the barber, carelessly. "All beards look alike to me." Wunst I went into a barber shop to git shaved," resumed the farmer, "and after the barber was done and I was payin' him, he remarked, 'Say, old man, if all beards was like yourn I'd give up the barber business.' I sez was a bag of gold for her, and a goldto him, I sez, 'Well, you haven't got anything on me, old man. If all bar- and the collar for the little old lady's bers was like you I'd let my beard little old dog lay beside it, but where

> > Worth Knowing.

Inlaid linoleum when first laid should be given a coat of good floor polish made of wax and pure oils free from acids of any nature. This should be well rubbed into the linoleum to fill the pores, then the linoleum should be polished. When necessary to clean use a good soap, which must be free from alkalies, and luke-warm water. Do not use soda or any of the strong soaps or cleansing compounds, which are apt to destroy the finish and color. Some prefer that the inlaid should be polished once each month with a good loor wax, but the soap and water



THE MAGIC ROCK.

Once upon a time there was a little old woman who lived in a little old house. She had a little dog and a little old pig.

People called her a witch, but if she was, she was a good witch, for she loved the dog and pig very much, and sometimes you could hear her singing to the pig:

You shall have a silver pail And a ribbon for your tail. And the pig would say "Ugh, Ugh," as if he understood. And then she would sing again:

You shall have a feather bed, And a pillow for your head. And the pig would answer "Ugh" igain. Then she would sing to the

Doggie, you shall have a collar of gold And eat your food from a silver bowl. And the dog would say "Bow wow." Not very far from the old lady who lived in the little old house with the little old dog and the little old pig lived a little girl named Margaret, with her sister Sarah. Margaret was a pleasant girl, but Sarah was disagreeable and cross. They were very poor, and Margaret would tell Sarah that some day they would be fortunate, but Sarah was cross because she could not have pretty dresses and live in a big house.

Margaret was feeling sad, and stood by the gate, crying, when the old lady came along with the little old dog and the little old pig.

One day Sarah was very cross, and

"What are you crying about?" she asked.

Margaret told her. "Dry your tears," she said, "and listen to me. Tonight at 12 o'clock walk down the road until you come to a tree where an old owl is saying 'Who, who.' Take the path by that tree and follow it along through the woods until you reach a big rock. Tap on the rock three times and repeat this:

'Open, rock at break of day; To what I ask do not say nay.'

"Then you must ask for the things you want, and wait for the break of day, but if you are asleep when day breaks the spell will be broken. A fairy told this to me, but I am too old to walk such a long distance, and, be-



Roared at Her. sides, I have all I need, and am con-

tent. Now, Sarah heard what the witch told Margaret, and that night she locked her in the house and went

to the rock herself. She tapped it three times and said: 'Open, rock, at break of day;

To what I ask do not say nay Then she said, "I want a lot of money, pretty clothes and a hig house and a coach and four black horses. She lay down by the alde of the rock and took a nap, and was awake before the break of day, and as the light came, she saw the rock open, Spanish Fury of 1756, when more than and a big lion put out his head and six thousand citizens were put to the roared at her. She ran as fast as she could, and did not stop until she reached home. Then she unlocked the door and let her sister out. "You can go to the rock, if you

like," she said, "but I will warn you that you will find a lion, who will eat you if he catches you.'

This did not frighten Margaret, and the next night at midnight she walked down the road. "Who, who," said the owl, and she took the nath as the old lady told her. When she came to the rock she tapped three times upon it, and said the words:

"Open, rock, at break of day;

To what I ask do not say nay. "I want money to make my sister and me comfortable, and I would like a goldhended cane for the little old lady and a gold collar for the little old lady's old dog, and a ribbon for the tall of the little old pig," she said Then she sat down beside the rock and waited for the daylight to come but she remembered what her sister had said about the lion, and when it began to be light, she went behind tree and watched, but when the rock opened she did not see a lion, and she looked into the opening. There headed care for the little old lady, was the ribbon for the tail of the little old pig?

Margaret saw a large nut, and she cracked it open, and a red ribbon She was glad, for she wanted the little old pig to have the ribbon for his tail, the little old lady had promised it to him so many times, Margaret took all her good fortune

Sarah was just getting up. the lion did not eat you," she said, "but I am sure you ran as fast as I did. The little old weman is a bad old witch."

Then Margaret showed her the bag of gold. Sarah became very angry, for she thought Margaret would keep all John of it, as she would have done, but pauses.

Margaret emptied out half of the good and gave it to Sarah, who was very much pleased and surprised. Then Margaret hurried to the little old house, where the little old lady lived with the little old dog and the little old pig. and gave the little old lady Radiation Pyrometer is Most Rethe cane, and the gold collar for the little old dog and the ribbon for the tail of the little old pig.

The little old lady was so pleased that she danced around the room and the little old dog ran after her barking "Bow-wow," and the little old pig fol lowed, grunting "Ugh, ugh." ret was very happy because the little old lady and her little old animals were pleased, and when she reached told a machine has been invented that home her sister met her at the door can measure the heat of the stars and kissed her. "I have been a very millions of miles away, but when the selfish girl," she told Margaret, "but proposition is given in terms of famil-I will try to do better in the future, lar things one, in a measure, appreciand I shall live here with you, and not stee the marvel of the contrivance. spend my money for clothes." And Suppose a German soldier, thinking they lived in peace and plenty ever himself shielded from observation,

MAKING HUT OF BRUSHWOOD tain 53 miles away, caught his image

Lean Pole Against Tree, Then Thatch It With Branches-Thicker the Roof, Cooler the Tent.

A very simple hut can be made by cutting a pole and leaning it against a tree, binding its end there; then



An Easily Made Hut.

part.

sun, put blankets or more straw, etc., battery used is, perhaps, the most delover the top. The thicker the roof the leate ever constructed. cooler the tent in summer. If it is Mr. Coblentz measured the heat that too cold make the bottom of the wall reaches the earth from 112 celestial thicker or build a small wall of sods bodies, including 105 stars. If even about a foot high round the foot of Sirius were as near to the earth as the wall outside. Never forget to dig the sun, our poor little planet would a good drain all round your hut, so shrivel up in the heat, a glowing-hot that if heavy rain falls in the night sphere, which would finally dissolve your floor will not get flooded from into the dust of ashes.

the ground a circle of long whippy wires of different metals—either platisticks standing upright, then they num and silver or bismuth and silverbend the tops all down towards the and covering the junction with a heatcenter and tie them together, then absorbing surface painted with lampthey weave more whippy sticks black. around, in and out of the uprights horizontally, until they have made a kind of circular bird cage; this they reading glass and the absorbing surthen cover with a straw mat or thatch, or with straw woven on to the sticks. Sometimes a small hole cell with a window of fluorite. A join, to act as a chimney.

\$8.00 on Setting of Egg Results Obtained With Corn.

In South Dakota one poultry club boy made a net profit of \$8.00, based on a setting of 15 eggs.

The state agent for Utah reports \$28.75 as the highest net profit cov-

ering the season, while Oregon reports \$50 over the same period. In the clubs that have raised corn and pigs jointly, some good results

have been obtained. A pork and crop production boy of Minnesota made \$118 net profit for the season from nine pigs and an acre of corn. His corn yielded 95 bushels

In Utah, where conditions are not nearly so favorable, the boys did well, one member making \$31.56 as a result of his combined work. His corn

showed a yield of 86.75 bushels. Practically all of the Sugar Beet club members are in Utah and Colorado. The state agent in charge of club work of Utah reports 25.34 tons as the highest yield, and \$47.18 as the highest net profit. Five hundred and forty-six club members' reports show an average yield of 20.4 tons, be placed in possession of an instruand an average net profit of \$37.60.

Wasn't She Right?

The lesson in natural history had been about the rhinoceros, and the ties? And who can deny that there teacher wanted to know how well the lesson had been learned.

"Now, name something," she said, "that is very dangerous to get near to that has horns. "I know, teacher, I know!" called

little Annie Jones. "Well Annie, what is it?" "An automobile."

A Rainbow Story. The Indians have a lovely thought about the rainbow. They love flowers even as we do. The roses, lilles, pansies and golden rod they hate to see leave. When they see a rainbow they fancy that in the lovely colors spanning the sky all the wild flowers lilies, violets, etc., and the most of the woods are still living and blossoming anew in the heavens.

Hudson Maxim, inventor of high explosives, and one of the world's greatest chemists, says: "The wreath of cigarette smoke which curls about the head of the growing lad holds his brain in an iron grip which prevents it from growing and his mind from developing just as surely as the iron shoe does the foot of the Ginese girl."-The American Boy.

He Was Practicing. Johnny was seated at the plane

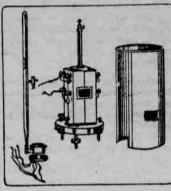
reading His Mother (from the kitchen)-Johnny, why aren't you practicing?

His Mother-I don't hear anything Johnny-Well, I'm practicing the

markable Invention.

Can Measure the Heat of Plants Millions of Miles Away-Has Most Delicate Battery Ever Constructed.

It may not mean much to you to be struck a match to light his pipe, but that a three-foot reflector, on a mounwith the little flaming light-then, with a marvelous instrument, would the observer be able to tell exactly the heat of the flame.



Heat-Measuring Instrument.

Sirius, the "celestial furnace," being thatch it with branches or brush- 40 times botter than the sun, and having an atmosphere of glowing hydro-Where you have no poles available gen, is so far away that its stupendous you can do as the South African na- heat cannot affect any known thing tives do-pile up a lot of brushwood, save the magical meter of W. W. Cobbushy stuff, etc., into a small wall lentz of the United States bureau of made in semicircle, to keep out the standards, who demonstrated his inwind, and make your fire in the open vention at the Lick observatory, Mount Hamilton, Cal. - It is called a radiation If your tent or hut is too hot in the pyrometer and the thermo-electric

The vital part of the instrument is a Zulus make their huts by planting in thermal battery made by joining two

face is about the size of a pinhead. This battery is inclosed in a glass

is left at the top where all the sticks vacuum is maintained in the cell, and it is placed in a telescope so that the light of the star to be observed is fo-WHAT CLUB BOYS ARE DOING cussed upon the fluorite window. The tiny battery, or thermo-couple,

is connected with a tangent galvanomof soft Swedish iron to protect it from extraneous magnetic influences. Thus the amount of current generated in the thermo-couple by the heat of the star is measured by the galva-

nometer. Within the galvanometer a mirror smaller than a pinhead is suspended upon a fine thread of spun quartz. Some distance in front of the window in the galvanometer a scale is set up with a strong light upon it. This

scale is reflected in the little mirror, which is observed through a microscope. There is a tiny dot upon one side of the face of the mirror. The generation of current in the thermo-couple causes the quartz thread to twist, turning the mirror from side to side, and this deflection is measured upon the

reflected image of the scale. Now, as we know-or at least as we have been taught to believe-heat is a mode of motion. So is sound. Which prompts Mark Telfair to ask in this connection: "If we may detect and measure heat from sources millions of miles away, why may we not, by the ald of such wizards as Edison and Bell, ment as wonderful as the radiation pyrometer which would transmit to us the sounds from the planets which may have tremendous human activi-

are not other inhabited spheres?" "I know you were married twenty years ago, yet you have the nerve to tell me that this is your seventh wedding anniversary."

"I said my seventh wedding, Yorick, not anniversary."

The Reason. "A mile on the sea is more than a mile on land, isn't it?" "Yes; it's about one-seventh more." "Can you tell me why?" "Oh-well, things swell in the water,

rou know." Tomdix-I thought you was a suitor for the hand of Miss Gotrox? Hojax-I was, but I didn't. Tomdix-Didn't what?

Hojax-Didu't suit her, His Wife-I got into an awful jam at that bargain sale today.

Her Husband-Is that so? His Wife-Yes; all the money was squeezed out of my purse.

Rather Indefinite. "At about what age does a man usually begin to get bald?" asked the

"What kind of a man-married or single?" quaried the bright pupil. Oof! Oof!

Groans-What motive had your son for becoming a railway engineer? Grins-A locomotive, I presume.