Juvenile Ignorance.

"Paw, why do we have to pay for the water we use? We don't have to buy our air."

"That only shows, my son, that you have never had to pay a gas bill."

Uncle Allen.

"It's a mystery to me," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "that Senator La Follette, when he was counting up the men that control the money of the country, forgot to include Mrs. Hetty Green."

Misstatement.

"You told Titely that the man who lent me $10 would always have $10 coming. I demand an apology."

"You're right; I was wrong. I should have said the $10 would never be coming."—Kansas City Times.

Queen Alexandra possesses a tea service of sixty pieces, each piece being decorated with a different photograph which she took herself in Scotland.

Telephone Girl's Romance.

Conscientious Carrie always tried to do her best;
Never lost her temper—she was different from the rest;
Carrie was a "central," with a voice of sweetest tone,
And that is why Miss Carrie has a cottage of her own.
—Portland Oregonian.

Out of the Dim Past.

Samuel Woodworth had just written "The Old Oaken Bucket."

"Nothing in it!" he muttered as he read it over and reflected upon the probable price it would bring.

But posterity evidently found something in it.

For the Housewife.

Some active women who pride themselves in housekeeping seem to forget that the object of keeping house is that human beings may be accommodated in it. Their sole idea seems to be this, that the house may be kept in a certain form and order; and to the performance of the form and order they sacrifice the comfort the house was established to secure.

Aiming and Hitting.

Mr. Kidder—I think a woman's club, to be successful, should aim at something far removed from female suffrage.

Miss Strong—I don't agree with you, sir. That should be its sole object.

Mr. Kidder—Yes, but it's more likely to hit that object if it aims at something else.—Philadelphia Press.

Had Been There.

"I read in a book of statistics that the average woman carries from thirty to thirty-five miles of hair on her head."

"And then she raises the deuce if her husband happens to carry a yard or two of it on his coat sleeve."

Poor Old Sophocles.

"Yes, John is getting quite a reputation as an actor. They gave him one of the leading roles in a play at college."

"John! Why, his enunciation is atrocious."

"But this was a Greek play."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Credit Impaired.

Dinguss—Shadbolt, I haven't asked you for any money for a long time, have I?

Shadbolt—No; you never asked me for any money for a long time. You always wanted it for "just a day or two." That's why you're not going to get any this time, Dinguss. Air feels a little like snow, doesn't it?—Chicago Tribune.

Ignorance of the Rudiments.

"What a singular looking counterpane!" said the eminent physician.

"Counterpane!" exclaimed his wife. "Yet you are supposed to be one of the greatest authorities in the country on brain diseases!"

"I fail to see the connection."

"That's a crazy quilt, you ninny."

Use for Old Tin.

Old tin is put to a variety of uses. For instance cheap trunks are covered with tin from discarded tin cans and other utensils, the tin having been first cut to desired size and straightened and smoothed out. There are also concerns in different parts of the country which make a business of removing the tin coating from old tin cans and scrap tin.

Weekly Touches.

"Poor Hiram!" sobbed Mrs. Hardapple. "He writes his college life isn't as gay as it is cracked up to be. He says some parts of it are very touching."

"Blamed if I don't agree with him," chuckled Mr. Hardapple, as he greased his boots. "I notice he's always writing touching letters for ten or twenty dollars."

A Surprise.

Teacher—Freddy Faugle, you may give the German name of the river Danube.

Freddy—Dunno.

Teacher—Donau! That is right. I am glad you have studied your lesson so well.

Freddy is surprised, but keeps still.

P N U No. 19—08

THE HOUSEHOLD

Prevents Dust Falling.

An ingenious Pennsylvania man has invented a dust pan, provided with a hinged cover, which can be held in a completely opened position while the dust and dirt are being swept into it and firmly closed afterwards, so that the pan can be easily carried about without spilling the contents. When closed the cover rests upon the bottom of the pan, the bottom at this point being slightly raised, presenting a barrier to the fine dust in the pan and preventing it falling out when the cover is lifted. A spring attached to the cover securely holds it in either an open or closed position.

DUST PAN.

Preserving Orange Juice.

While oranges are still in market a store of orange juice may be put up for use in the summer's punch bowl. A sweet, pleasant cordial is made from the juice of the sour orange. The usual formula is to add three gallons of water to one of the sour orange juice, and then three pounds of white sugar to each gallon of the liquid. After fermentation, bottle and lay aside for a few months before using. For the unfermented juice, allow to each quart of juice a pint of sugar and a cup of water. If very sour a little more sugar may be required. Bring to a good scald bottle hot and seal.

Corn and Potatoes.

Wash enough medium-sized potatoes for dinner and put in a large kettle. When the potatoes are nearly done put in roasting ears, with outer husks and silks removed, but with a thin layer of inner husk tied about the ears. Steam till done and serve at once. The potatoes will hold the corn up out of the water. If extra work is going on, the kettle may be hung, gypsy fashion, out of doors. Good for picnics also.

Filling of Cracks in Wood.

White tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water and by thorough kneading with glue transformed into a paste, and by means of ochers (earth colors), colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To the paste calcined magnesia is then added and it is forced into the cracks or holes. This cement attaches itself very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface.—Scientific American.

Supper Rolls.

Scald a pint of milk and add to it a half cup of butter. When cool, add a yeast cake, stir until dissolved, then put in a quarter cup of sugar, one beaten egg and seven cups of flour. Do all this early in the morning; knead and set to rise until afternoon. About 3 o'clock roll out, make into rolls and set to rise until a half hour before supper time; then bake. When half done, brush over with melted butter.

Sienna Eggs.

Sienna eggs as served at restaurants are prepared in this way: Slice a half dozen hard-boiled eggs and put a layer of them in a buttered dish. Sprinkle with grated cheese, add another layer of eggs and more cheese, and so continue until all are used. Pour enough white sauce in the dish to thoroughly moisten, cover with buttered crumbs and bake ten minutes. Serve in the dish in which they were baked.

Potted Cheese.

When left-over cheese grows dry and hard, don't throw it away, but grate to a powder. Put some in a bottle and save to serve with soups, Italian fashion, or cook with macaroni, or add to scallops. The rest of it may be beaten soft with a fork, seasoned with mustard and cayenne and reduced to a paste with a little vinegar. This is fine to spread on saltines or crackers or for sandwich filling.

Sweetbreads in Ramekins.

Blanch two pairs of sweetbreads, and when cold chop very fine, removing all bits of skin or gristle. Rub smooth with a gill of cream and then whip in gradually the beaten yolks of two eggs. Season with salt and pepper and beat until very light. Put the mixture into greased ramekins, set these in a pan of hot water and bake until "set." Serve in the ramekins.

Spice Cake.

One cup of brown sugar; one-half cup of molasses; one-half cup of butter; one-half cup of sour milk; two cups of flour; the yolks of four eggs, beaten light; one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in milk, a teaspoonful, each, of cinnamon, nutmeg, cloves and allspice. Mix well and bake.

Circumstantial Evidence.

Sir A. Conan Doyle, at the Authors' Club Christmas dinner in London, related that in America some colored people were keeping the festival of Christmas and they were told to hang up their stockings at night. One poor fellow had no stockings, and so he hung up his trousers. In the morning he was asked what he had got. He replied: "I guess I got a man, for my pants are gone."

Woman Railway Workers.

In the South of France one may see, at the little wayside stations, women attending to the signals of the half dozen daily trains; while the companies regularly economize at the level crossings by employing female labor. The husband can be seen at work at his vines upon the hillside, while the wife waves the green flag and keeps the children quiet.—Detroit News-Tribune.

When Mrs. Carrie she became she didn't quite forget;
She took her low, sweet voice along, and has it even yet.
But if hubby's just a little slow to answer to her call
She can jar him with a voice that cracks the paper on the wall.
—Chicago Tribune.

Too Plain.

"Norah," said her mistress, "I don't mind it if the policeman on the beat drops into the kitchen once in a while of an evening, but I object to your entertaining such shabby and disreputable looking fellows as the one who was there last night."

"He's all r-right, m'm," said Norah. "He's me plain clo'es p'leecem'n."

Lightning in South Africa.

In South Africa, where thunderstorms are terrific, lightning often strikes the beds of ironstone, and blue flames, sometimes firing buildings, are alleged to play about such ironstone outcroppings two or three hours after a storm.

Terrible Woman.

"My wife," growled Kadley, "is the most forgetful woman."

"Yes?" mildly inquired the polite visitor.

"Yes, she can never remember in the morning where I left my pipe the night before."—Philadelphia Press.

A Slow Process.

"Wigs went out this morning to clean off the snow."

"Yes."

"Every two minutes he'd run in the house to warm up."

"Did he clean off the snow?"

"He finally cleaned off the little that he hadn't carried into the house on his feet."

In the Long Ago.

Cardinal Wolsey had fallen.

"I was trying to dodge an automobile," he explained, "and a roller skater ran into me."

The historians, however, with singular obtuseness, have persisted in placing the blame on Henry VIII.—Chicago Tribune.

Entirely Superfluous.

"A word to the wise is sufficient," remarked the man with the quotation habit.

"Wrong again," rejoined the contrary person. "A word to the wise is unnecessary."

Uncle Allen.

"Some men," muttered Uncle Allen Sparks after the tiresome speaker had sat down, "remind me of an old water mill that's running with empty hoppers. Their wheels keep on going, but they don't turn out any grist."

Closing the Incident.

The famous ball player was looking through the sporting columns of the newspapers.

"I see they've quit mentioning me," he said. "I may as well sign."

Upon doing which he secured one more mention in the newspapers.