Overwhelming Success.

"You have the 3 cent fare in your town now, have you? How does it work?"

"Too well. There's only about one person in half a dozen that can get a seat in the street cars now."

Dividing the moon's surface into 125 parts, seventy-two of them are visible from the earth.

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Noble, of Mansfield, Mass., whose will has just been made public, left $10,000 to the Midnight Mission of New York and the same amount to build drinking fountains for horses and dogs in the streets of New York.

Fashionable Garb.

Mrs. Crawford—So his wife is extravagant in dress?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Very. Just now she's getting a coat of tan at a $100-a-week seaside resort.—Puck.

Distance lends enchantment to the view of a dynamite explosion.

Standing Up for His Native Land.

Teacher—Tony, why does the Hudson River bear that name?

Small Boy—Maka de easier name for speak dan Verrazano.

A Bible Name.

An Alabama man tells of an old negro in Birmingham who became possessed of a seedy and forlorn-looking dog, to which he promptly assigned the name "Moreover." The story is printed in Harper's Weekly.

"Jefferson," he was asked, "how did you hit upon such a name as 'Moreover' for the dog?"

"I gits it outen de Bible," he replied.

"The Bible?"

"Sure, sah. Doan' yo' 'member where it says, 'When Lazarus lay at de rich man's gate, Moreover, de dog come an' lick his sores?'"

A Continuous Performance.

Anxious Wife—John, I will have to have some new clothes this fall.

Economical Husband—Good heavens, Eliza, how long is this thing to go on? That's just what you said last fall.—Baltimore American.

CORNER IN 3-CENT PIECES.

Was the Involuntary Work of a Dime Slot Machine Company.

The disappearance of the 3-cent piece has for years been a matter of mild speculation. The New York Sun says persons are aware that a large proportion of the coins of this denomination which remained in circulation when the government stopped issuing them are peaceably slumbering in sundry large fat canvas bags in the vaults of a certain electrical manufacturing company of Chicago. They are not for sale just yet.

Each of the coins is an evidence of petty larceny.

Years ago the company equipped many telephone pay stations with dime slot machines. It was supposed that they could be worked only with dimes. The 3-cent pieces were becoming rare and no thought was taken of them.

Hardly six months passed before one of the telephone companies discovered that the collectors were yielding a harvest of 3-cent pieces. Then from all over the country came similar complaints.

Each company forwarded the pieces to the manufacturing company and more or less politely asked that a corresponding number of dimes or a check for an equivalent amount be sent back in exchange.

A council was held at the office of the manufacturing company. The cost of correcting the boxes was compared with fairly trustworthy information of the number of 3-cent pieces in circulation. It was found that a balance was in favor of the 3 cents and it was decided to accept the pieces as dimes.

Gradually the inpour of 3-cent pieces narrowed down to an intermittent current. The company seemed to have about all the pieces.

It is said that if ever the premium on 3-cent pieces goes high enough the coins will be offered to collectors at prices based upon the original cost to the company, plus 6 per cent a year, plus cost of storage, plus cost of guarding, plus cost of carrying the fund upon the books. Long ago the slot machines that collected them were relegated to the scrap heap.

QUEER STORIES

Prince Edward Island's annual catch of lobsters amounts to 20,000,000.

As many as 126,000 boxes of Tasmanian apples have arrived in a year in England in perfect condition.

Receipts from Suez canal shipping in the first nine months of the year amounted to $17,768,000, against $16,020,000 in 1908, and $17,268,000 in 1907.

Miss Ivy E. Woodward has been admitted to full membership in the Royal College of Physicians of London. This is the first time that the coveted M. R. C. P. has been conferred upon a woman.

The high price of wheat has caused the British farmer to alter greatly the layout of his yearly crops. In the last year the acreage under wheat in England increased no less than 12 per cent, or nearly 200,000 acres.

The province of British Columbia is now receiving the attention of investors from eastern Canada, the United States and England, and with the further development of its rich resources of coal and other minerals, timber, etc., its wealth and population should steadily increase.

No creature is more apt to become a hopeless dipsomaniac than the honey bee. The flowers deliberately trade on the weakness and make their honey intoxicating simply to give the bee an irresistible taste for it and induce the deluded insect to make continual calls at their bar.—London Globe.

The United States has been making increased purchases of lambs from Canada, amounting to about $1,000,000 annually for the three fiscal years 1906, 1907 and 1908. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, however, the amount was not quite $500,000. The chief ports of entry have been in New York state.

Out in Colorado an inventor got a patent on a flashlight put on smaller arms, even pocket pistols, so that wherever the searchlight strikes there the bullet hits, making the taking of aim unnecessary. This pistol method was devised by the inventor for policemen to use on burglars and other night felons.

Poor John!

A Philadelphian who was formerly a resident of a town in the north of Pennsylvania, says a writer in Lippincott's, recently revisited his old home town after an absence of many years. One day he was talking with an old friend about various people he used to know.

"What became of the Hoover family?" he inquired.

"Oh," answered the latter, "Tom Hoover did very well. Got to be an actor out west. Bill, the other brother, is something of an artist in New York, and Mary, the sister, is doing literary work. But John never amounted to much. It took all he could lay his hands on to support the others."

Rehearsing.

First Golfer—Who's the turf remover?

Second Golfer—He's an actor—plays the gravedigger in "Hamlet."

First Golfer—Wish he'd find somewhere else to rehearse.—Punch.

The Chugs.

Mrs. Chugwater—Josiah, this paper talks about "peanut politics." What is peanut politics?

Mr. Chugwater—It's the kind they use in a goobernutorial campaign. Think you understand it now?—Chicago Tribune.

The long tails of the Shah of Persia's horses are dyed crimson for six inches at their tips—a jealousy guarded privilege of the ruler and his sons.

Recipe for Catarrh.

The only logical treatment for catarrh is through the blood. A prescription, which has recently proved wonderfully effective in hospital work is the following. It is easily mixed:

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Toris compound; half pint first-class whiskey." These to be mixed by shaking well in a bottle, and used in tablespoon doses before each meal and at bedtime. The ingredients can be gotten from any well stocked druggist, or he will get them from his wholesale house.

Changing the Label.

"Marie, who is the young squirt that comes here about six nights in the week to see Bessie?"

"You'd better speak a little more respectfully, John, of the young man who is likely to be your son-in-law."

"All right, Maria; what's the adventurer's name?"

Seems Probable.

They were looking at that celebrated statue, the Venus of Milo.

"But where are the hands?" asked Mrs. Pneuritch.

"They were laid off, madam," explained the polite attendant, "in consequence of a disastrous break in marble stock."

Mortuary.

The dead past was burying its dead.

"It's a perfectly absurd performance," grumbled the d. p. "I'm only doing this because Mr. Longfellow tells me to do it."

Back of this seeming reluctance, however, there may have been a conviction that mankind would not begin to act in the living present until the funeral was over.

Not Enough Money in It.

Miss Cheatham—I believe I shall have to give up bridge.

Miss Frank—Really? Wasn't the game worth the scandal?—London News.

Would Be a Misfit.

Scapegrace Nephew—I wish I had your appetite, Uncle Henry.

Elderly Relative—Be thankful you haven't, my boy. It wouldn't fit your income.

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