

Stories With a Smile

SOME employers in New York City—like some employers in other cities—are not as polite to their office force as they should be, even though some of their forces may be of the feminine gender. Much of it, however, is more the result of careless speech than bad temper, and in such cases it may be cured. One such employer in Courtlandt street has been cured. At least he says he has.

It happened thus: He had taken in a new stenographer, a very quiet, steady young woman of about 25, and very efficient. But he never thought of that. As soon as he got used to her he fell into his habit of blurt-ing out anything that came to his mind when he was not pleased, and one day she asked him a question he thought she should know.

"Oh, say," he snapped at her, "any damn fool ought to know that!"

It is not an original expression by any means, and the girl had probably heard it many times, though possibly not in such a personal manner, but she was equal to it. She looked him square in the eye, un- a raid, and still the lady.

"Yes," she replied pleasantly enough; "you seem to know it, but, you see, I'm not a damn fool."

It gave a new turn to the expres- sion which had not occurred to him before, and he was staggered but he knew she had him and he was gentle- man enough to apologize. Now he is much more particular in his office language and says he is glad she called him down as she did.

Prodded His Father's Memory.

Mr. Urban was always late to din- ner. He lived on the Fort Worth Interurban and arrived home one even- ing, as usual, twenty minutes behind- land. His wife was entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Fortune. Greeting the guests with effusive cordiality, he said:

"If I had known this pleasure was in store for me I should certainly have arranged my business so as to be at home earlier."

"Why, Larry," sighed his wife, "I tell you."

"I beg your pardon, love; but you are certainly mistaken this time. You probably forgot to mention it. On the whole, however I am glad you did. It is a delightful surprise."

Mrs. Urban was a spirited woman. This unjust accusation came car- over-throwing her courtesy. Her lips part- ed, then shut decisively; but a slight frown lingered on her forehead.

Little Tommy read her face. He knew all about his father's poor mem- ory, and he felt it his duty both to refresh it and to defend his mother.

"Why, papa," he piped, "don't you recollect? Mamma told you to be sure to come home early tonight because the Fortunes were going to be here, and you said, 'Oh, the devil!'"

Ceremonious.

If there is one thing a commercial traveler dislikes more than another it is elaborate ceremony; and if the spirit of his profession is in him he generally finds some way to let his prejudices be known.

One evening a traveling salesman from Cincinnati happened to sit down at a hotel table in company with half a dozen state legislators, who talked with excessive formality. It was "Will the gentleman from Hardin do this?" and "Does the gentleman from Franklin want that?" the ordinary form of direct address being care- fully eschewed.

For nearly ten minutes the commer- cial traveler suffered in silence. Then he turned to the waiter and said in deep, oratorical tones:

"Will the gentleman from Ethiopia please pass the butter?"

The remedy was effectual.

The Trump Suit.

Jones didn't want to play cards; never had wanted to play cards in his life and said so. But to no purpose. His objections, conscientious and other- wise, were waived or one side by the red-faced person who was look- ing for a partner.

Jones took his seat at the card table. Before they had been playing

fifteen seconds Jones and the red- faced person took a 10-horsepower dis- like for each other. Then the wretch- ed Jones made his first serious mis- take. He of the ruddy complexion banged the table.

"Why on earth didn't you follow my lead?" he shouted.

"If there is one man in this world today whose odious example I would not follow in any circumstances you are the man!" retorted Jones, with dignity.

After that the jolly pastime pro- ceeded. Then Jones put his foot in it again, and again the rubicund one rashed the table.

"Couldn't you see me calling for a spade or club?" he boomed. "Haven't you got a black suit, man?"

"Yes, I have," said Jones, rising from the table, "and I'm jolly well hanging on to it for your funeral!"

One Means of Support.

Miss Campbell, the Sunday school teacher, discovered, to her horror, that some of the small members of her class had taken as literal truths the tales of ancient god and goddesses which they had read in a child's mythology at school.

She determined, if possible, to de- stroy this belief by simple logic and with this end in view she asked:

"Who was it, Amelia, that support- ed the world on his shoulders?"

"Atlas, ma'am," the little girl re- plied, promptly.

"That is correct," said the teach- er. "Now, children, think. If he was supporting the world on his shoulders, of course he could not be standing on it. Now, what supported Atlas?"

"I know," cried Amelia. "He mar- ried a rich wife!"

Came Down Gently.

Gladys's mother was entertaining vis- itors, when suddenly the door was flung open and in burst Gladys like the pro- verbial whirlwind.

"My dear child," said the mother, rebukingly, "I never heard such a noise as you made coming downstairs. Now go right back and come downstairs prop- erly."

Gladys retired, and a few moments later re-entered the room.

"Did you hear me come down that time, mamma?" she asked.

"No, dear," replied the mother. "Now, why can't you always behave like that? You came downstairs like a lady then."

"Yes, mamma," said Gladys's dutiful- ly, "I slid down the banisters."

Not a Direct Answer.

A lawsuit was recently in full swing, and during its progress a wit- ness was cross-examined as to the habits and character of the defend- ant.

"Has Mr. M— a reputation for being abnormally lazy?" asked coun- sel, briskly.

"Well, sir, it's this way—"

"Will you kindly answer the ques- tion asked?" struck in the irascible lawyer.

"Well, sir, I was going to say it's this way. I don't want to do the gentleman in question any injustice, and I won't go so far as to say, sir, that he's lazy exactly; but if it re- quired any voluntary work on his part to digest his food— why, he'd die from lack of nourishment, sir."

His Future.

"The child is otherwise in perfect health," said the great physician, "but I regret to say that he is af- flicted with a curious mental de- ficiency."

"Explain!" groaned the unhappy father.

"The ptericus mucilo of the medul- la genikus has never appeared in his brain. That is the nerve that de-

velops the mathematical powers. To your son figures and numbers, order and system will be a conglomerate mass of nothingness."

"Then he can't work in my of- fice," said the father sadly, "but he ought to be great at making up the summer train schedules for suburban railroads."

A Crushing Reply.

When Mr. Crockett offered his first book to a certain firm of publish- ers, they returned it with a curt note informing him that there was "no market for this sort of work." In the corner of the note was the index mark "No. 396C."

Some time later, when Mr. Crockett had become famous, this same firm wrote asking him to allow them to publish his next book. Mr. Crockett, who had carefully preserved their former rude letter, politely replied by asking them to refer to their own let- ter book under the sign "No. 396C." That closed the correspondence!

Might Wed a Bachelor.

A little girl of six sat looking thoughtfully out of the window of her home the other day. Her mother asked the cause of her seriousness.

"Oh," she replied, "I was just thinking that when I grow up to be a big lady I'm again' to get married and have three children."

The parent was surprised and amused.

"Well, you will be very fortunate, indeed," she replied.

Then the little girl again lapsed into thought. Finally she said:

"But you can never tell, mother. I might marry a bachelor."

Playing It Safe.

The wife of a small farmer in Perthshire, Scotland, some time ago went to a chemist in the "Fair City" with two prescriptions—one for her husband, the other for her cow.

Finding she had not enough money to pay for both, the chemist asked her which she would take.

"Give me the stuff for the cow," said she; "the morn will do weel enough for him, pair body. Gin he were to dee I could sure get anither man, but I'm no sae sure that I could get anither cow."

Had Bad Odor.

With a roar like a gigantic rocket the 100-horsepower motor car tore down the road. Joe and Mike saw it

disappear in a cloud of dust. They suddenly came across the trail and held their noses.

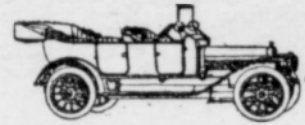
"Them motors must cost a heap of money," said Joe; "the rich is fairly burning money."

"Ay, indeed," sniffed Mike, "and by the smell of it it must be that tainted money we hear so much talk about."

He Insisted.

There was a young lady of Siam, Who said to her fond lover, Kiam, "I refuse to be kissed,

But if you insist, Heaven knows you are stronger than I am."



Big Values in Used Cars

"A used car bought from the Winton Company is worth 30 per cent more than its duplicate anywhere else." We hear this statement every day. The reason is plain when it is remem- bered that no traded-in car is offered here for sale until it has been thoroughly overhauled in our own shops by Winton ex- perts and brought up to the Winton standard of automobile excellence.

If you can appreciate what this enhanced value means you will send NOW for our com- plete list of high-grade "used" car bargains.

It goes without saying that a re-built car of high-grade manu- facture which has been operated only 10 per cent of its real mile- age, that can be purchased at 50 per cent of the original price will prove far more satisfactory and much less expensive than a cheap car bought new.

Very little money will NOW buy one of these rebuilt cars that will give the best satisfac- tion in both service and appear- ance. Send today for our latest complete bargain list.

—THE—
WINTON MOTOR CAR CO.
Portland, Oregon.
Spokane, Wash. Seattle, Wash.

HOMESTEADS In Sunny Alberta, Western Canada

Why pay \$50.00 to be located when you can get the same service and information for \$3.00? We have located several hundred on home- steads in Western Canada the last past 10 years and have always charged Fifty Dollars for location fee. We have decided to change our system. Instead of having you come to our office and we personally take charge of you and locate you, we will give you the information by mail for Three (\$3.00) Dollars. We know where the best lands are that are open for filing and settlement. We will give you full information telling you where to go, where the land is, what kind of land you can get in various parts of Western Canada. We will inform you where you can get all prairie or all timber, or where you can get partly prairie and partly timber land. The claims will be close to railroad and town. Level black loam soil, only 12 to 15 feet to water, creeks through many of the claims. Will direct you to lands adapted for grain raising, on lands best for raising cattle, or on the best mixed farming lands in Western Canada. Any one of these claims is worth a life time of saving to you. Will give you information regarding maps, plats, etc. Will give you the name and address of a reliable land guide in the vicinity where you want to go that will put you on the land. Will give you full informa- tion regarding the location of the railroad, how far it has been built, where it is in operation, etc., etc., and how to get your Homeseeker's rates and tickets; and all information concerning price, terms and lease rent on all Hudson Bay Lands in Western Canada. This all for \$3.00, which remit us by P. O. money order and we will give you the informa- tion to get a Homestead that will make you independent.

CANADIAN HOMESTEAD CO.
73 SIXTH STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Phone Main 2796
LIFE
HEALTH
ACCIDENT
One Policy
COMPLETE
COMBINATION
CONTRACT 3-1

NORTHERN LIFE
INSURANCE CO.

HOME OFFICE—SEATTLE, U. S. A.

Clip this Coupon and mail to the Home Office for full information.—No obligation incurred.

Name:
Address:
Occupation:
Age nearest birthday:
Amt Insurance Suggested: