

Farm and Garden.

The Old Love Song.
Play it slowly, sing it lowly.
Old familiar tune!
Once it ran in dance and dimple,
Like a brook in June;
Now it sobs along the measures
With a sound of tears.
Dear old voices echo through it,
Vanished with the years.

Play it slowly—it is holy
As an evening hymn;
Morning gladness hushed to sadness
Fills it to the brim.
Memories home within the music,
Stealing through the bars,
Thoughts within its quiet spaces
Rise and set like stars.

Ripple, ripple, goes the love-song
Till in slowing time,
Early sweetness grown completeness
Floods its every rhyme:
Who together learn the music
Life and death unfold,
Know that love is but beginning
Until love is old.

Singing, singing through the roses
Went our lovers twain—
Was there ever such a rose time,
Could there be again?
Now they tell us "Five-and-twenty
Junes we've seen them blow;
Every June's completer, sweeter—
Well we lovers know!"
—William Channing Gannett.

AN INDIANA STOCK FARM WITH A REPUTATION

Success of Two Brothers in Breeding
Hogs, Cattle and Horses.

Should you ever be fortunate enough to take a trip through the Great Wabash valley in central Indiana, you will surely be making one of the mistakes of your life if you do not visit the stock farm of the Kerlin brothers. It will pay you to do this. It always pays to form the acquaintance of those who have traveled, or are traveling the road to success, for success does not come to those who wait, but to those who hustle while they confidently expect.

The stock farm of the Kerlin brothers is located half a mile to the north-east and a mile north of Rockfield, a pretty little country town bounded on the north by picturesque Rock creek, and on the east, south and west by some of the most productive of Hoosier soil, the land being just undulating enough to permit of natural drainage.

Left fatherless at the ages of nine and seven, the Kerlin brothers, with their mother and baby sister, left the farm, and moved to the home which the mother purchased in Rockfield. It must have been with many misgivings that the widowed mother, after listening to the repeated pleadings of John, the elder son, rented the farm to him at the age of seventeen.

"I wanted to own the home place," Mr. Kerlin once remarked, during a conversation we were having relative to farming, "and I never doubted for a minute that I could be able to buy out the other heirs if only I could get to farming the way I wished; for I imagined I had some practical ideas if I could be situated so I could carry them out."

And it was even so. It can be said to Mr. Kerlin's credit that, while he took an active part in all the pleasures that a young man is rightful heir to, he never for a single day neglected his farm work.

When only young farmers, with no father's hand to guide or show them the way, the Kerlin brothers decided that a growing crop should be kept upon the ground continually, and figured out that their land would not need commercial fertilizers if such a course was practiced. And it proved true. Manures are hauled directly to the fields, and whenever possible are scattered upon soil land. I may just remark that these brothers doff their hats to a manure spreader as one of the very best labor saving implements for the farm.

Clover is followed by corn, then wheat, then back to clover again. A little timothy is mixed with the clover to keep the cattle from bloating, and also to make the clover stand up better. Then there is always a permanent pasture on the farm that saves the tramping of the farm lands. By the way, this permanent pasture idea is so good that every year more and more Hoosier farmers are embracing it. I mean the idea, not the pasture.

One of the good hobbies of the Kerlin brothers is their selection and care of seed corn. Jack Frost never gets so much as a nip at this kind of cereals that is to be the foundation for next year's crop, for before he is fully abroad in the land every ear has been safely housed in an airy building to dry until the mercury indicates the time for its removal to the racks in the basement near the furnace.

With this care of the seed, and by breaking the ground when in the proper condition, preparing the seed-bed as it should be prepared, using disk and roller and spike harrow when necessary, then using shallow cultivation, this farm has produced 105 bushels of corn an acre. It has about twenty-five acres of hog land over which soil has been washed, which has raised seventy-five bushels of corn an acre for sixteen consecutive years. The soil is clay loam with gravel underlying, known as walnut and sugar land.

A few years ago the Kerlin farm re-sounded with bleating of dams and lambs, and the unique sheep barn, made of stacked bales of wheat straw and with thatched rye roof, attracted much attention from passersby. Some think because these brothers could not play the bawling successfully and had not the thousand hills for their flocks to graze upon accounted for their giving up the sheep industry. I do not think they loved sheep the less, but they loved Poland-China hogs. Short-horn cattle and Percheron and coach horses the more, and that this caused the separation. It is a well known fact that cattle and horses do not take kindly to pasture over which sheep have roamed. The premiums taken at state, county and street fairs are

proof that the stock born and raised on the Kerlin farm is much above the ordinary.

J. W. Kerlin, the senior member of the firm, has a son taking the agricultural course at Purdue University, and this fact gives added interest to all work pertaining to the farm. Purdue University is one of the very best agricultural colleges of the United States, a fact of which every Hoosier is proud.

Perhaps an inherited love for farming has helped make the Kerlin brothers successful in their calling, but I feel that it has been their persistent efforts, their system and their profit from their mistakes that have placed them among the recognized farmers of Indiana. It was through their influence that that wonderful ear of corn, the great Clore product, the most perfect specimen of its kind known to "cornology," was on exhibition at our corn show last January.

While these gentlemen expect to continue the breeding and rearing of livestock, they also expect to go deeper into the growth of cereals and the care of seed corn especially. The junior member of the firm, as a sort of side issue to farming and stock raising, has invented and owns the patent for a concrete fence post machine, a device that is bound to bring him fame in a tangible form.—J. M. Buckley, in N. Y. Tribune Farmer.

Look Out For These Weeds.

Central Illinois and Indiana are being sown with two of the worst weed pests that can possibly infect any section. The result of buying cheap clover and alfalfa seed is now showing up all over the country. On account of the very high price of these seeds during the last two years many farmers have been tempted to buy the cheaper grades of seed. One could scarcely believe that a bushel of clover or alfalfa seed could contain such a vast number of weed seeds, and it seems that every weed seed is alive and vigorous enough to grow. In an unfavorable period, such as we have had now for six weeks, alfalfa or clover stands no show at all against these hardy weeds, and the result is that weeds are taking many fields. I want to warn clover and alfalfa growers against bracted plantain and wild carrot. These two pests are spreading at an alarming rate, and pastures and meadows all over Illinois and Indiana are seriously menaced. You can't mistake these pests. Bracted plantain produces a head resembling a short timothy head, and many mistake it for timothy. It matures seed in August, and if left undisturbed it will quickly crowd out all grasses. Wild carrot sends up a long flower stem and bears several clusters of white flowers which become cup-shaped as the seeds ripen.

Value of Guineas.

We should not think of keeping a poultry farm without guineas. The noise they make often calls attention to disturbers that otherwise might not be noticed. There is a good demand for breeding stock at \$2 per pair, the white kind being especially in demand. The meat is of good quality, some preferring it to turkey. They lay twenty-eight to thirty eggs before sitting, but will lay more if the eggs are removed.

When to Cut Alfalfa.

The Maryland experiment station recommends cutting alfalfa for hay when it is about one-tenth in bloom and before the young shoots which make the next crop have made a sufficient growth to be cut off by the mower. The vitality of alfalfa is very much lessened by allowing it to stand very long after the proper time for cutting, and it is not advisable to delay cutting later than full bloom, even at risk of losing the crop.

Tops of Fenceposts.

The tops of fenceposts should be cut slanting, preferably with an ax, so that rainwater will not remain on them. When they are cut with a saw the pitch should be greater, especially in points in which there is a marked difference in hardness between the spring wood and the summer wood.—Weekly Witness.

Mashes For Poultry.

The feeding of mashes to poultry is not looked upon with so much favor at the present time as formerly, says the Farmers Advocate. However, if mashes are to be fed, skim milk or buttermilk will make a valuable addition to the mash. Milk in any form is a valuable source of protein, and the birds should be fed as liberally as possible of milk and its products.

AROUND THE FARM.

Which is the cheaper in the long run, to keep an edge on our tools or on our tempers?

Let the horse eat all the dirt he wants. It is good for him. Occasionally throw a chunk of turf into his box.

This is the day of the specialist, and the specialist is only one who has learned to do something better than the average run of people engaged in similar work.

Abundance of pure air and pure water are cheap and essential parts of a balanced ration.

The high price of grain and the low price of milk are incentives to increase home production of feed for dairy stock, and many farmers plan to raise more oats and corn than usual.

Pure air and sunshine are the great curatives for tuberculosis and they are even greater as preventives than as remedies. Give them a trial in hog houses, and cattle barns and in your own sitting and bed room.

Watch the horse's hoofs. An ounce of blacksmithing is worth a pound of veterinary.

If you wish to cash in your weeds and underbrush, the sheep and goat will pay the highest price.

Gentleness and good treatment are as essential to the well being of the dairy cow as proper food. A cow that is kept in a state of fear and appre-

hension is in no condition to do her natural best work in the way of producing high grade milk. Cows and dogs are not natural companions, either.

HOW TO DISCOVER SPRINGS.

Indians and Frontiersmen Know a Good Deal from Signs About Them.

There is undoubtedly a practical art of discovering springs. Indians or frontiersmen can find water in the desert when a "tenderfoot" can not. Mexicans and experienced prospectors can similarly find ore. These arts consist mainly in the recognition of superficial signs which escape the ordinary observer.

It is not necessary that the operator should consciously note these signs separately and reason upon them. No doubt he frequently does so, though he may not give away the secret of his method to others. But in many instances he recognizes by association and memory the presence of a group of indications, great or small, which he has repeatedly found to attend spring or ore deposits.

This skill, due to habit, is often almost unerring for a given limited district, but under new conditions it breaks down. Old miners from California or Australia have often made in other regions the most foolish and hopeless attempts to find gold, because they thought this or that place "looked just like" some other place in which they had mined successfully.

Apart from the magnetic minerals, there is no proof that ore deposits exhibit their presence and nature by any attraction or other active force. With regard to water, however, there may be an action affecting the temperature and moisture of the overlying surface. Even here, however, it seems more likely that such effects are manifested by direct affection of the nervous or muscular system. The favorite fields for water diviners are regions in which water is abundant, but not gathered upon given horizons of impure meable strata underlying porous rocks.

WELD STEEL UNDER WATER.

Scientific Men See Newly Discovered Flame Perform Startling Feat.

Twenty-five scientific men and manufacturers attended a demonstration in an automobile garage at No. 344 Cumberland street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, at which George W. Schapp, of No. 193 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, welded steel under water through his new "auto-ox" welding process, in which he claims to use the separated oxygen of the air for the combustion of illuminating gas to produce a temperature 1,500 degrees higher than has been attained before in an open flame. Mr. Schapp asserts that the use of the apparatus, a patent on which has been applied for, will revolutionize many of the trades in which metal welding plays an important part. Several experiments, including one in which the flame cut quickly through an inch-thick steel plate, seemed to the men present to demonstrate the effectiveness of the invention.

The copper and jewelry industries, the manufacture of structural and architectural iron, bridge building and the crafts founded on the handling of aluminum and silver are promised to be greatly affected. Chemical changes are said to be accomplished by the system of pumps and blowers with the carburetion device which Mr. Schapp has completed after fifteen years of work and study. Wood will turn to carbon under it without the display of flames, and the heat can be localized on any metal surface, says Mr. Schapp.

A Promise Unfulfilled.

O. Henry, the well-known story writer, once promised the editor of a magazine that he would deliver a short story to him on the following Monday. Several Mondays passed, but the muse was refractory, and the story was not forthcoming. At last the wrathful editor wrote this note:

"My Dear O. Henry—If I do not receive that story from you by 12 o'clock today I am going to put on my heaviest-soled shoes, come down to your house and kick you down stairs. I always keep my promises."

Whereupon O. Henry sat down and wrote this characteristic reply:

"Dear Sir—I, too, would keep my promises if I could fulfill them with my feet."—Success Magazine.

American Princesses.

Two princesses, representatives of the only real American royalty, descendants of that Massachusetts whose word was law to thirty villages and 30,000 red men, are living in poverty on the shores of Lake Assawampsett, Mass. They are Teweeleema and Wootekanuske. An effort is being made to secure for these last of the royal blood of the Wampanoag a material recognition of their rights and of the services which their ancestor, the mighty sachem Massasoit, performed for the pioneers of New England, for without Massasoit's friendship and protection the struggling colonists would have been swept from the land.—Argonaut.

Undesirables.

The Chinese and Japanese are not the only ones excluded by the United States government. Birds like the English sparrow and the sterling find the ports shut to them. So do rabbits, the mongoose and the flying fox.

Incorrigible.

"Every cloud has a silver lining. Will you admit that?"
"I will," said the pessimist. "But what good does that do me when there are no really successful airships?"—Pittsburg Post.

When She Got Them.

Next fall the summer girl will sing of the seaside and its charms. Although her tan and freckles are products of her uncle's farm.

The Capital.

The capital of the United States was changed nine times during the revolutionary war.

Woman's Sphere.

Love Song.

O love, O love, come over the sea,
Come here,
Come back and kiss me once when I am dead!
Come back and lay a rose upon my bier,
Come, light the tapers at my feet and head.

Come back and kiss me once upon the eyes,
So I, being dead, shall dream of paradise;
Come, kneel beside me once and say a prayer,
So shall my soul be happy anywhere.

I sowed the field of love with many seeds,
With many sails I sailed before the blast,
And all my crop is only bitter weeds:
My sails are torn, the winds have split the mast.

All of the winds have torn my sails and shattered,
All of the winds have blown my seed and scattered,
All of the storms have burst on my endeavor—
So let me sleep at last and sleep forever.
—From the "Italian Garden."

COMFORT COMES FIRST IN FURNISHING HOUSE.

Buy Furniture Gradually and Be Careful about Colors.

Buy your furniture gradually if you can not get a good quality at once. A piece or two at a time, the best of its kind, will insure you a well-furnished home eventually.

But in rooms, as in dress, strive for some expression of your own individuality. There are homes that speak to the stranger and tell all the thoughts of their inmates, and there are homes that cry out their lack of personality. Therefore first make up your mind to what you want, then lend an unobtrusive ear to the professional decorator. Consider the lighting of your room before choosing the decorations. A dark room can be made light and cheerful with the proper colorings.

Don't overcrowd; don't be too ornate for comfort. Don't jumble colors unless you want your house to resemble a May pole.

One tone alone is monotonous, and two that harmonize are perfectly safe, but many tones and units must be blended with the utmost care.

Don't mix woods—mahogany, golden oak and ebony in one room; make a combination that has only utility to recommend it.

See that your pictures are well hung and suitably framed. Too many buy the pictures for the frame. Simple dark wood frames for etchings or engravings, dull gilt for water colors or oil paintings and narrow lines of wood harmonizing with the darkest tone in the photograph are a good choice.

A safe rule for bric-a-brac is usefulness or undoubted beauty. Cheap, crude frames, vases, clocks or small ornaments destroy artistic effects.

Wall paper is all-important. The many figures rarely give as good results as neutral walls with the figures confined to borders, ceiling or paneling.

If the paper is figured keep the drapery plain, generally of the prevailing tone in the paper.

Don't have the curtains and portieres elaborately draped and of huge figured designs. Straight lines and natural colorings will never jar on artistic sensitiveness.

Be careful about your lamps. They may be the ugliest things in your room or the most beautiful. Bases of dark rich pottery, dull brass or copper, with graceful lines; shades either of paper, silk or opalescent glass to blend with the other coloring are always harmonious.

Lastly, don't let the light in garishly. Subdue the midday glare with drawn muslin curtains, and shade the artificial lights at night.

This Year's Linen Coats.

The redingote and the rounded cut-away coat are both developed in linen. They are trimmed with face bands, with bands of contrasting color, machine-stitched, or with bands of heavy lace self-dyed or in natural color. The medallions are not particularly good, except when necessary to complete the pattern.

The rule for plain, smooth-fitting effects around the hips, that has governed the winter materials, holds good for the lighter-weight spring and summer fabrics, no matter how much tucking or other elaboration there may be. Also the same long lines and the gradual flare and the same continuity of the ensemble are required now as has been.

Of course, the one superb fashion of the season for demi-toilette is the draped and clinging skirt of soft, rich fabrics, such as silk cashmere, Asphodel satin, marquisette, crepe de chine and fine French cashmires and cloths. When beautifully draped and absolutely untrimmed, there is nothing so effective on a well-made woman.

Sweet Temper as Beauty Aid.

Beauty of grooming, correct posture and ability to make the most of one's good points count for more than a beautiful face. Any woman with a passable face may be attractive and even be considered beautiful if she will cultivate the art of being well groomed.

There are so many great things that go toward making a well-groomed woman," said a well-known beauty culturist. "The first thing we teach our patrons is the proper use of the mirror. We teach women to look hopeful, how to wear their clothes, how to make their eyes shine, to lift the corners of their lips and to observe what a pleasing effect is obtained. After a time this becomes a habit, and the mirror watchfulness is no longer necessary. Good nature is an essential to a woman who would

appear at her best. Grouchiness, or ill temper, is her own worst enemy. Good nature depends, of course, very largely on being well dressed, and a well-groomed woman is nearly always sweet-tempered."—The Delineator.

What He Looks At.

Some men can take in all a girl wears; the average man sees if she be the kind he likes, or the other kind. If he can not go into details he can, however, see whether:

Her shoes are run down at the heels or any of the buttons are gone.

Her gloves have holes in the tips and would be better for soap suds or gasoline.

She looks "hand-boxy" or as if she had never heard of pressing.

She is spotty or slouchy or neat and trim.

Men may be impressionists as to colors and materials; they are etchers when it comes to noticing little things that bespeak slovenliness.

Do not forget girls, that it is by such little things that you are judged, rather than by what you pay for your clothes or how well you carry them.

Fall Skirt Compromises.

Between the close-fitting skirt worn by the fashionable woman of taste and the one exploited by ultra fashionables who care more for display than for decency there is a wide difference. The latter follows the lines of the figure, but does not sheath it in such a way as to hamper the steps in walking. Fall will probably bring out a host of compromises which will suit the multitude, but the fashion, if it becomes an established one, will make the reconstructing of all gowns in last year's wardrobe a necessity. Whether the plaited skirt will continue for walking is to be seen. A month will throw considerable light on the subject.

Three Fashion Tips.

Yokes of cream-colored chintz bearing the marking of old-fashioned designs have been noticed on several modish gowns.

The most beautiful of the evening shades are found in inexpensive materials that give better service than many of the costly ones.

The one feature that almost all the new coats have in common is the semi-fitted cloak and cutaway effect that has a thousand different variations.

To Freshen Dresses.

A white or colored cotton dress usually becomes greased and crumpled long before it is soiled sufficiently to warrant its dispatch to the laundry. A little thin starch made with cold water will, however, be found excellent as a means of stiffening the skirt where it has become limp, a sponge dipped in the starch being used with which to dampen the material. The garment should then be spread over an ironing board and pressed.

Breakfast Jackets.

Every one is aware of the blessings of a dainty little coat to slip on in the morning, and the cool, fresh touch it gives to one's toilet at that all-important meal—breakfast. They are exceedingly simple for the home dress-maker to contrive; also to launder, for muslin is the most appropriate material to choose. Spotted Swiss muslin is very suitable and not expensive, so allowing for the investment of two or three.

Buttons for Jackets.

The backs of the jackets are not made plain. Buttons of the same color as the jacket, not as the facings, seem to part the basques at the sides and at the back, indicating that these are separated and might perhaps be buttoned up. Some jackets, braided all over, are worn with finely pleated skirts in light velveting and untrimmed.

Butterflies for Hair.

Hair ornaments are returning to favor, and many of the evening coiffures support huge butterflies in violet and gold. Jet insects, too, are much worn, and they add grace to a Psyche knot. Violet ribbon is arranged in the hair with a flat bow at the side.

Decorative Hat Pins.

Huge hat pins are still in vogue, and there are some new ones of pearl, which are stuck through the hair at the side, just above the ear, and this gives the effect of a rather barbarous adornment. Some of these large pins are very handsome, for they are made of cut jade, ivory or finest jet.

The Pony Coat.

A new and odd notion in the latest pony coat is the appearance of a row of large buttons on one side only, about two inches to the left of the front closing, the real fastening being effected by invisible hooks. This gives a strange one-sided effect, but it is fashion's decree.

Hats Are Larger.

Hats are growing larger and larger, both in the Louis XVI and Henry II styles, yet there are a good many that are quite flat and wreathed with field flowers. All shapes the worn and the chaotic state of the fashion shows signs of growing still more incoherent.

Use of an Old Umbrella.

Take an old umbrella frame and wind the wires with white cloth and suspend by handle from the ceiling near the range. It will prove excellent for drying baby's clothes and other little pieces. If handle is not of the hook kind a hook can easily be bored into a straight handle.

FOL-DE-ROL.

The wise woman seeks her boss, rushes and ruffs with an eye to the hat which they are destined to accompany.

Of all accessories to the feminine toilette few are of more importance than those employed for the dressing of the neck.

A soft shade of green cotton is effective for the embroidered edge and dots on a collar of pink-and-white-striped linen.

The sides of the crown are covered by a wide, full, loose puff of net through which a wide scarf or pink radium is run.

Made to accompany lace and lingerie stocks are seen ties in infinite variety. Many young girls affect the solid color Windsor ties.

One can have high crowns or low, broad brims or narrow, but a majority of the hats are moderate in size, though exceptions are numerous.

A novelty is the new weave in a silk glove. This is almost like flat net, crossed with bands of the plain weave arranged to go around the arm.

With the simplest of runabout and traveling mohair, serge and linen costumes short embroidered muslin ties are worn in connection with the stiff linen collars.

Scarves of blue, plaid or black silk appear upon a large number of the net and lace bonnets, but flowers are in most cases used to supplement the scarf trimmings.

AN IDEAL BUNGALOW.

Tiny House on Beach Built by Two Girls and a Man.

One doesn't have to have many hundred dollars to have a summer home in these days of sublimated shanties, hardwood-floored tents and nutshell bungalows, says the New York Globe. At many seashore places within fifty miles of Manhattan delightful little boxes of houses have been gayly plumped down upon hillocks and hummocks overlooking the sea, and there, in a few feet of space, a couple, a family or a party of bachelor girls or bachelor men set up their chaffing dish and brass candlesticks, make up couch beds, swing hammocks and joyously live the simple life that doesn't mean, in their case, either the life shorn of vivid pleasures or material comforts.

At least in one spot on the Jersey coast one can lounge for the summer season a bit of beach for one's bungalow, paying \$5 for the privilege. The bungalow may be as luxurious or as simple as one's taste and purse dictate. As a rule, they are mere shells and shelters from rain and sun. The motto of the true bungalowifer is, "Outdoors was made to live in," and it doesn't matter in the least to him if he sleeps and eats out of doors every fine day and night from May until November. The bungalow in such cases is a mere sop to the prejudices of the folk who consider that all respectable folk need a roof over their heads occasionally.

One wee cot, whose dull red sloping roof and green shingled walls make a gay spot on the white beach, was built by a young architect and his two sturdy young sisters. The whole house was ready to live in in two weeks from foundation posts to painted shingles, and the cost was less than \$300, including a fine broad chimney of red brick and a floor of fine narrow boards. The piazza posts are of logs with the bark still on, and the entire front of the little house can be opened so as to make an outdoor room. This little house has a large living room and a small kitchen. Couches in the living room serve as beds at night. Chests of drawers the exact height of the book shelves, a settee which turns into a table at a touch, wicker chairs and bright rugs make the living room comfortable and home-like without crowding it. The little kitchen, with its white paint, blue and white oilcloth and blue dishes and window box of red geraniums is an ideal laboratory for the amateur cook.

Night Rates for a Horse.

"Ficks, the hotel man, has a new scheme. He serves Welsh rabbit free to his guests evenings."
"What's his idea?"
"Well, they have nightmare, and then he charges them for the use of one horse."—Boston Transcript.

Hell Gate.

Do you know what "Hell Gate" means as applied to the channel leading from the East river, New York, to Long Island sound? It is not at all what you likely think it is, for it is a Dutch expression, meaning a bright, pleasant and inviting passage.

Ready for a Jaunt.

"Oh, would that thou wouldst fly with me," sighed the swain.
"Why, certainly I'll fly with you," responded the practical summer girl. "I've no engagement for this afternoon. Bring your airship around."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Oldest Map.

E. B. Tylor, in his "Early History of Mankind," says that the oldest map known to be in existence is that of the Ethiopian gold mines, dating from the time of Sethos I, the father of Ramesses II, long before the time of the bronze tablet of Aristogoras of Greece.

Development.

"Remember," said the earnest inventor, "it isn't so very many years since the telephone caused laughter."
"That's true," answered the man who has trouble with central. "At first it caused laughter; now it causes profanity."—Washington Star.

Family Pride.

"Yes," Miss Woodby was saying, "a first cousin of my aunt Jane's married one of the Vander Gilt of New York."
"Indeed?" replied Miss Bright. "A first cousin of mine married one of the Joneses of the United States."—Philadelphia Press.

Much the Same.

This world is like an apple barrel. And if for a moment you'll stop You will find the big apples and men Always manage to reach the top.

Proof.

Mrs. Knicker—How do you know your husband was working down in the office?

Mrs. Youngbride—I telephoned and Central said "Busy."—New York Sun.

Just So.

"The automobile is rapidly dividing the public into two classes."
"Yes, the quick or the dead."—Puck.