

Woman's Sphere.

Mrs. Lofly and I.
Mrs. Lofly comes a carriage,
So do I;
She has danglegrams to draw it,
None have I;
She's no prouder with her coachman
Than am I;
With my blue-eyed, laughing baby,
Trundling by,
I hide his face lest she should see
The cherub boy, and envy me.
Her fine husband has white fingers,
Mine has not;
He could give his bride a palace—
Mine a cot;
Hers comes home beneath the star-
light,
Ne'er cares she;
Mine comes in the purple twilight,
Kisses me,
And prays that He who turns life's
sands
Will hold His loved ones in His hands.
Mrs. Lofly has her jewels,
So have I;
She wears hers upon her bosom—
Inside I;
She will leave hers at Death's portal
By and by;
I shall bear my treasure with me
When I die.
For I have love and she has gold;
She counts her wealth—mine can't be
told.
She has those who love her station,
None have I;
But I've one true heart beside me—
Glad am I;
I'd not change it for a kingdom,
No, not I;
God will weigh it in His balance,
By and by,
And the difference define
Twixt Mrs. Lofly's wealth and mine.
—Anonymous.

WOMEN MAKE MONEY IN RAISING PICKLES

Suggestions on a Pleasing and Dignified Occupation.

If she lives in the country and has even an acre of ground at her disposal a woman can make money raising cucumbers and making pickles. As soon as the vines begin to bear go over them carefully every day and pick all that are large enough for pickles, put them in cold water and wash them when put down. The water that drips from them is all that it needed for the brine; more will make them soft. Sixteen or twenty-gallon kegs are the best for putting them down. Sprinkle salt thickly on the bottom, then put in a large layer of salt, and so on. Trim the head of the keg just enough for it to slip in and out easily, place it on the cucumbers and put a weight on it. Tack a cloth on top of the keg and keep in a cool place. If in two or three days the pickles are not well covered with brine, use more salt. Let them stand in the brine a month at least, then take out as many as can be packed up in a day. Put them to soak in plenty of water, changing it once a day until the salt is nearly all out. They will not be good if too fresh. Then take out and let drain while preparing the pickles. Put in heat in porcelain kettles, two quarts of vinegar and two teaspoons of sugar for each gallon of pickles; add cayenne pepper and spices to taste. Use the whole spices and tie up in small bags. When the vinegar comes to the boiling point, take out spices and put in the pickles. Let scald for thirty minutes and seal up in pint jars; also seal up a dozen or so small bottles for samples. Use pure cider vinegar and buy it by the barrel. After sealing let the pickles stand two weeks, then take the samples and leave at private residences in your nearest town. In a few days go around and take orders. It is no more beneath a woman's dignity to take orders for pickles than it is to take orders for books, and they are in much greater demand.—New Idea Woman's Magazine.

Pipings are Popular.

The woman who likes to pipe every edge of her costume can go in for a merry round of pleasure this season. Pipings are exceedingly popular. They are put on the edge of sleeves, of revers, cuffs, coat fronts, as well as all folds and plaits on the skirt. The front and lower edges of coats are also piped. Lace used as a yoke or bertha or shoulder drapery is finished off with some kind of colored edge. Satin is more used than anything else. Black is the preferred color. All the other popular colors are used, but the choice must harmonize with the rest of the gown. The passion for piping extends even to elaborate ball gowns. On tulle, chiffon, net and satin are pipings of some other material. The size of them ranges from the width of a thread to three inches.

Hair Tells Tales.

Hands, feet, eyes, fingers—all have been used as delineators of character. And now it is the turn of the hair. Dull black hair is said to denote a jealous disposition and a tendency to treachery. The lighter the color of the hair, the more sensitive is the owner to criticism, and the more quick to feel real or fancied injuries. The possessor of brown hair of a good deep color and firm texture is usually distinguished by good judgment, good reasoning power, and plenty of common sense. Women with red hair, though sometimes too impulsive and outspoken, are as a rule, truthful and honest, with fair common sense. They are usually the brightest, sunniest and gentlest of mortals. A woman with straight and "unyielding" hair, particularly if dark in color has a firm and highly principled nature. She is determined, perhaps even a little obstinate, but in the most extremely dependable.—Boston Post.

Latest Wrinkles in Shops.

Pocket handkerchiefs with wide colored borders and hems, the initials done in white.

Revolving bookcases, ten inches high, made of French crotonne, to be used for books at the side of the bed. Japanese curtains in green crepe, with borders of swinging lanterns and a black sedge. Cravats of printed linen, that end in side frills, to be worn in the blouse down to the waist. These are edged with lace. Russian fish net veils in dull bronze. Some of them are cut entirely square and go over the entire hat. Narrow belts of soft suede in pastel colors, to wear at the top of high decorative skirts. They are finished with oblong silver and gunmetal buttons. Three-inch belts of braided soutache with wide buttonholes, through which a satin sash is run, tying at the side. The long ends are finished with tassels of soutache.

Love's Laws.

He loves best who loves last. There's no fool like a bold fool. One good kiss deserves another. Kisses speak louder than words. Proposals make cowards of us all. The woman who deliberates is won. Where there's a will there's a way. A fool and his money are soon married. A little debauche is a dangerous thing. Be sure you're right, then lose your head. 'Tis love that makes the man come 'round. A ring on the hand is worth two at the door. The longest way round is the sweetest way home. People who live in glass houses shouldn't hold hands. —Broadway Magazine.

Fall Color Schemes.

Claret.
Apricot.
Catalpa.
Old gold.
Mahogany.
Nile green.
Dull violet.
Beech brown.
Almond green.
Lovely taupe.
Bottle green.
London smoke.
Old rose hues.
Rich damson plum.
Softened terra cotta.
Soft, bright blue shades.
All the delicate cloud gray tints.
All the softly, dimly clear wine tones.

Brushing a Dress.

In brushing a garment that holds lint and dust place it upon the ironing board and sweep it with a whisk broom, always in the direction of the weave, which should be from the hand to the hem. Even this process will not always insure a perfectly clean skirt, for the broom and brush scatter dust particles, but you will meet with good results by going lightly over the goods with a dry sponge. This sponge will take up all pieces of lint. It can be used to brush the collar and cuffs of a coat and is very convenient for dusting dandruff from a man's coat collar.

Princess Skirt Favored.

Coats and skirts in all styles hold the day in popularity for forenoons, but if a dressy occasion arises, then skirts and bodices or one-piece gowns of embroidered lawn, mulls, batistes are the rule, unless a lace coat makes an exception.

The Sheath Skirt.

As for the exaggerated sheath skirt, it is entirely out of place on the street, and those who persist in wearing it will entail serious consequences on themselves from public opinion, active in its consideration of the style.

The New Top Coat.

Among the smart models shown for a service coat is one of thin tweed in a two-toned stripe of gendarme blue.

FOL-DE-ROL.

The ribbon craze still increases. One-piece frocks will be popular. Taupe is the ruling shade in hats. Satin has the greatest vogue in its history. Pearl and crystal beads have returned to favor. The fur felt hat is coming again to its own for winter wear.

Silk will be much worn, not only for linings, but in dresses. Antiques in jewelry are appreciated by the present day fashionables. Nothing is more exquisite than the beaten gold and silver buckles and pins of the olden days. Satin is the fancy of the season. It is named for the prima donna, Melba and Tetrazzini.

Heavy bullion embroidery combined with silk embroidery or satin cording makes a rich trimming. Among the fashionable trimmings is lace with the pattern outlined with gold thread or a colored silk. This is a modish touch a woman can give her costume herself.

Large fabric buttons are trimmed with embroidery, passementerie beads; sometimes a quilling of satin or narrow ribbon is put about them to enhance their value as an ornament. Serge is to retain its restored popularity, and in plain, herringbone and chevron weaves will be much in evidence among the new tailored costumes, as will the wide-wale diagonals, which gained a firm hold upon feminine fancy in the late spring season.

There are many good neck trimmings, chief among which will be found the tiny thick laces of tulle, followed by narrow plaited ones of silk, heading silk stocks worn under fragile lace collars. Smart dressers are wearing quilled ones like the Watteau ruche, and on evening dress will be found a cleverly arranged ruche of small flowers mounted on tulle.

The beauty of many of the new striped materials will protect the vogue of the stripe, but in suiting the various intricate plaid and check designs are newer and are receiving more favorable attention in Paris. Beautiful color combinations and de-

signs the shown in these new plaids, the blending often being so subtle that at a short distance the material looks almost like a one-tone color.

MAKING THE DESERT BLOOM.

Interesting Project About Completed in Arid Arizona.

One of the greatest of the group of reclamation enterprises now under way in the great arid southwest is the Granite Reef diversion project, now about completed, by which it is planned to irrigate 200,000 acres of arid, desert land about Phoenix, Arizona. Within a few weeks hundreds of thousands of gallons of water will be turned into the great canals of Arizona by this giant diverting dam on Salt river, a supplementary undertaking to the big Roosevelt dam sixty miles further up the river.

The Roosevelt dam is 338 feet high from the deepest point to the top and will keep back water giving 200 feet depth at the dam and is supposed to hold 7,000,000 acre-feet of water. According to the present rate of rainfall, it will take about six years to fill the vast reservoir back of this dam.

The Granite Reef dam is 1,900 feet long between the gates to the canals and its purpose is not to impound water to a great extent but to divert the rainfall, above as it may occur, flowing down the Salt river, and also to distribute the waters from the Roosevelt dam, diverting this mighty volume into two streams or canals, one flowing from either side of the Granite Reef dam. These canals are seventy feet wide at the bottom and ten feet deep. They are fortified with concrete lining where needed.

The work at the Granite Reef dam is under the supervision of L. C. Hill, reclamation engineer, working under government instructions under the reclamation act. The enterprise was originally undertaken by an irrigation company, but its methods were not up to date and its progress unsatisfactory to the government. Although a great number of homesteaders had settled in the region supposed to be irrigated from this source, the supply of water was so irregular and unsatisfactory because of the inadequate service that many of the settlers were compelled to vacate. Then the government stepped in, bought out the irrigation company for \$2,200,000 and immediately started operations to make the work a permanent and beneficial concern.

"Hot Air" Style Rebuked.

Members of the House of Representatives are fond of poking fun at the florid style of speech affected by a certain congressman who invariably contributes much "hot air" to any debate in which he may participate.

On one occasion the gentleman in question ventured to air his views touching a financial act under consideration, when he drew the following ribald observations from an opponent:

"Our able and adventurous friend on question ventured to air his views upon this question. In this he reminds me of a beautiful swan, breasting the sea with arched neck and wings outstretched to catch the glint of the sea, moving along in serene and stately splendor, but blissfully unconscious of the unfathomable depths below."

Always with your Blankets.

On Shetland of the Chinese embassy on a sultry evening in Cape May condemned the American climate. "It is much worse than the climate of China," he said. "It is perhaps the worst climate in the world. And yet you can joke about it."

"A physician joked me about it the other day. 'Accustom yourself, Mr. Ou Shet-chun,' he said, 'to our climate's ways. Our winters are arctic, our summers are subtropical. And very often our climate gets mixed, and arctic days and subtropical ones alternate. Inure yourself, like me to these changes. I, summer and winter, sleep with four blankets.'"

Lost His Title.

Simkins—You say that little man was formerly the lightweight champion? Timkins—Yes. Simkins—How did he lose the title? Timkins—Oh, he didn't lose it. He merely sold his grocery and retired.—Detroit Tribune.

His Scheme.

"Gaddie is certainly stuck on himself. 'Oh, I don't know. He's always running himself down.' 'Of course. That's the only way he can keep on talking about himself and get people to listen to him.'—Minneapolis Journal.

Then and Now.

Wedderly—To tell the truth, I never thought of saving a dollar until I got married. Singleton—And do you now? Wedderly—Oh, yes. I'm constantly thinking how much I might save if I were single again.—Chicago News.

The Weight and the Day.

"It's silly for any one to suspect me of cheating," said the tricky coal man. "My weight is honest as the day." "Hm!" remarked the housekeeper. "The days are getting shorter and shorter as the cold weather approaches."—Cathart Standard and Times.

Ingredients of Fertilizers.

Three substances must enter into any complete fertilizer: (1) Nitrogen, which forces quick, succulent growth, and is, therefore, valuable for vegetable crops; (2) potash, which gives rich flavor, and should never be omitted by the home gardener; (3) phosphoric acid, which makes the fiber of

Farm and Garden.

The Old Farm.

The mellow smell of hollyhocks
And marigolds and pinks and phlox
Blends with the homely garden
scents

Of onions silencing into rods,
Of peppers scarlet with their pods,
And (rose of all the essences)
Of broad picelean cabbages.

Breathing content and corpulent ease.
The buzz of wasp and fly makes hot
The spaces of the garden plot;

And from the orchard, where the
fruit
Ripens and rounds, or, loosed with
heat,

Rolls, hornet clung, before the feet
Sounds warm the veery's golden flute
That mixes with the sleepy hum
Of bees that drowsily go and come.

The podded musk of gourd and vine
Embowers a gate of roughest pine.
That leads into a wood where day
Sits leaning over the forest pool.

Watching the lilies opening cool
And dragon-flies at airy play,
While, dim and near, the quietness
Rustles and stirs her leafy dress.

—Madison Cawein, in the Outlook.

INDIANA FARMHAND ON LIFE IN THE COUNTRY

Tells Roosevelt Why Many Prefer Work in the Cities.

An Indiana farm hand has written a letter to President Roosevelt about the work which the Country Life Commission is carrying on. The President has turned the letter over to the Country Life Commission and the commission has asked the farm hand to write some more.

"I have been a farm hand just long enough," says the President's correspondent, "to learn the cause of so many sons and daughters and well-meaning, reliable farm hands leaving the beautiful farm and country and going to the city. A lack of order and system on the farm and too long hours for a day is what is driving the best minds from the farm to the city and shop. What can we expect of a hand or the farmer's wife and her posterity in the way of intellectual development when they get out of their beds at 3:30 in the morning and work from that time until 8 or 9 p. m.?"

And no attention is paid to the sanitary conditions of the home and necessary conveniences on the farm for doing the farm work with the least labor and time."

This man has given the Country Life Commission some very interesting first-hand information about rural conditions and recommendations based on a long experience in farm work and farm life. He has worked for all kinds of farmers, good and bad, he says, and he has always had his eyes open to detect the causes of their success or failure. He has drawn his own conclusions and sets them forth in downright, straightforward fashion. Education pays in farming, he says. The farmer who plans out his work and carries it through in a systematic, business-like manner, just as the city man does, will be able to shorten his hours of labor. "So many farmers measure everything on the farm from the standpoint of muscle," he continues, "and are extreme in some things and slack in others. I decided several years ago that life is too short to work for Peter Tumbledown farmers."

"Now, Mr. President," he writes, "you can take this for what it is worth. I have not given you half of my experience." The Country Life Commission has written him that his suggestions are so useful that they hope he will send more.

"Compel the farmer to be a business man," he says. "Go into the homes of some of the farmers and the so-called farmers and ascertain how they live, and learn of their methods of doing the business in which they are engaged, and you will be surprised what a variety you will find. Ascertain what they read and what stress they put on the literature that comes into their homes (if any comes) bearing on the business they are engaged in. See what per cent. study their business."

"Give me the educated farmer as a boss and the educated farm hand as a hand. When I come in contact with a hand or farmer that studies his business I find him advancing and it is a pleasure to work for such men."

"The majority of the farmers are eight-hour men—that is, eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon. Eight or ten hours on the farm cannot well be adapted in all cases, but it need not be from fourteen to sixteen hours. If the family arises every morning at 5 o'clock and the wife and daughters attend to the household duties and the farm hands and sons attend to the chores and go to the field at 7 o'clock and work until 11 or 11:30, and go to the field again at 1 and keep at it until 6 o'clock, and go to the house and eat supper, and then do the evening chores, they have done a farm day's work. Regular hours for work and regular hours for meals, and regular hours for sleep, and regular hours for rest and recreation, with plenty of standard papers and books, including the best agricultural papers and books, and a full faith in God and good grub is wanted."

"The family should rise at 5 o'clock on Sunday morning as well as on week days, and do the necessary Sunday morning chores and then go to church and show the business man in the city that Sunday on the farm does not consist in changing the stock from one field to another or salting it, or unloading a load of hay that was brought in on Saturday evening."

"Coming to the meals at the meal hour makes it easy on the wife, so she can arrange her household duties in order, as can also the husband his farm work."

Some claim that a sow that farrows twice a year will develop more highly the milk-giving habit than if only one litter is dropped a year. The principle is that from much use the udder develops better. The experience of successful hog-raisers is desired on this point.

If it becomes necessary to give some

the plant and is necessary in all crops that are to endure over the season. High-grade fertilizers have these elements in the following proportions: Nitrogen, 10 to 14 per cent.; potash, 40 to 50 per cent.; phosphoric acid, 20 per cent.

When buying a brand look only at the figures referring to these three items; all others are reiterations and of no service whatever.

The ideal all-around fertilizer for lasting effect is one having the ratio of nitrogen, 2; phosphoric acid, 4; potash, 3. This can be modified according to one's desires and the crop to be grown. For instance, in the early spring, for growing spinach, nitrate of soda, which gives nitrogen only, is perfectly satisfactory on most soils, so that there would be no need of giving extra potash or phosphoric acid.

Stir Ripening Cream.

It is very essential in cream ripening to agitate the cream frequently to insure uniform ripening. When cream remains undisturbed for some time the fat rises in the same way that it does in milk, though in a less marked degree. The result is that the upper layers are richer than the lower and will sour less rapidly, since the action of the lactic acid germs is greater in thin than in rich cream. This uneven ripening leads to a poor bodied cream. Instead of being smooth and glossy it will appear coarse and curdy when poured from a dipper. The importance of stirring frequently during ripening should not be underestimated.

Tankage for Pigs.

One of the good things about tankage is that it is a bone-maker as well as a flesh-former, says J. P. Fletcher in Kimball's Dairy Farmer. It is extremely good for the digestion, always keeping the bowels in splendid condition and the appetite sharp. It sometimes takes the animals several days to become used to the peculiar taste and smell of it, but after that all pigs relish it. It should be fed young pigs mixed in the slop, but for fattening hogs it can be fed dry in the trough or with the soaked corn. Both hogs and pigs are always allowed to run in the pasture when being fattened.

Trees for Small Lawns.

I have been asked to give a list of trees of medium size suitable for planting on small lots. I would name cut-leaved birch, mountain ash, purple-leaved beech, the flowering crab and cornus florida, or white-flowered dogwood. The best evergreens for general use are the three spruces, Colorado blue, Norway and hemlock.—From "The Making of a Country Home," by Eben E. Rexford, in the Outlook Magazine.

What the Cow Eats.

Sometimes we get the idea that the more a cow eats the more milk she will give. If she assimilates all she eats, that is a fact, but there is such a thing as overfeeding the matter, so that the excess of food will be excreted in hindrance to the production of milk. What we want to do is to feed the cow all she will eat and turn to advantage. Clean managers tell the story as a rule. Any left over is a pretty good sign that we are feeding too much of some things.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Lack of Material.

The laying of soft-shelled eggs is caused by lack of shell-making material in the shape of crushed oyster shells or some other form of lime. The hens should have plenty of good grit. Half the time the fowls are left without a good supply of grit to grind the food, the natural supply being inadequate or inferior. Rich table scraps will make hens over-fat and have a tendency to cause hens to lay soft-shelled eggs.—Farmers' Home Journal.

In Tying Chickens.

When marketing chickens do not tie several of them together. They get the wiring twisted around their legs and it cuts them. Take the chickens to town in a coop or some other humane way. They are in absolute torture when several are tied together.

Stock Liniment.

A good liniment for all kinds of swellings on all farm animals is made by mixing equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil and spirits of camphor. Apply liberally and frequently to the swollen parts.—Farmers' Advocate.

AROUND THE FARM.

Keep plenty of clean water within reach of your hogs at all times.

Much sickness among hogs is due to unclean quarters, wet pens and exposure.

In cattle feeding cow pea and alfalfa hay make up a good substitute for wheat bran.

Watch your horses' eyes. Many a horse could be saved from blindness if common-sense care were given in time.

Horses that are judiciously fed and well groomed will stand double the amount of hard work they would under careless care.

The brood mare should have a few hours' exercise in the yard or on the road every day. It does not pay to keep her confined.

One hundred pounds of wheat bran contain 12.2 pounds of digestive protein, 39.2 pounds of digestive carbohydrates and 2.7 pounds either extract or fat.

Pigs suffering from scours may be helped and many times cured by feeding them milk that has been boiled and to which a pint of scorched flour has been added for each gallon.

All kinds of growing stock should have plenty of exercise. Animal growth cannot be made successfully unless every muscle has had an opportunity to be brought into use.

Some claim that a sow that farrows twice a year will develop more highly the milk-giving habit than if only one litter is dropped a year. The principle is that from much use the udder develops better. The experience of successful hog-raisers is desired on this point.

If it becomes necessary to give some

of the pigs of one sow to another, especially if they are more than two or three days old, brush all the pigs over lightly with a cloth that has been merely dampened with coal oil. Some distinguish between their own pigs and others largely by smelling them, and the treatment recommended will make them all smell alike.

There are two advantages in taking some of the pigs from a sow that has a large number to give to one that has too few: (1) By having some of her pigs taken from her the sow that has too many will nourish better what remain. (2) The sow that originally has some given to her will have more milk-giving teats developed for future litters.—From "Pig Points" in the Progressive Farmer.

A YANKEE YARN.

Proving that American Thieves Beat London Rogues all Hollow.

A Briton who was traveling on the Mississippi River told rather startling stories about London thieves. With a silent but expressive "Humph!" a Yankee man named Case heard these narratives, and then remarked that the American thieves beat the London rogues all hollow.

"How so?" inquired the Englishman with surprise.

"Pray, sir, have you lived much in the states?"

"Not a great deal," "my brother once lived out West, but had to leave, although his business was the best in the country."

"What business was he in?"

"The lumber business—he had a saw-mill."

"And they stole the lumber?"

"Yes, and the saw logs, too."

"Saw-logs?"

"Yes, whole dozens of black walnut logs were carried away in a single night."

"Is that possible?"

"True, upon my honor, sir. He tried every way to prevent it, but it was all of no use. Just to give you an idea how they steal out there," continued Case, giving a sly wink at the hearing company, "did you ever work in a saw-mill?"

"Never."

"Well, one day my brother bought a fine walnut log four feet thick at the butt, and without a knot in it."

"It was gone?"

"Yes, anyhow, and hired two Scotchmen to watch it all night."

"Well, they took a small barrel of whiskey with them, carried the log up the hill, built a fire and then sat down on the log to play cards, just to keep awake, you see."

"'Twas a monstrous big log—bark two inches thick. Well, as I was saying, they played cards and drank whiskey all night, and when it began to grow light they went to sleep astride the log."

"About a minute after daylight Brother George went over to the mill to see how they were getting on, and the log was gone."

"What were the Scotchmen doing?"

"Sitting on the bark! The thieves had driven an iron wedge into the butt end, which was pointed down the hill, and hitched a yoke of oxen on and pulled it right out of the shell, leaving the Scotchmen there astride on it fast asleep."

FARMERS OF THE MIDDLE WEST.

The Best Housed, Clothed and Fed Farmers in the World.

The possibilities and remuneration from farming naturally lead to a desire for social improvement and a high standard of living. Today the middle west farmer is the best housed, clothed and fed farmer in the world. Then certainly the most intelligent declares a writer in Good Housekeeping, I say this advisedly, having visited the orient and countries of the Mediterranean, and spent much time in rural districts on the continent and England. To what good fortune should we ascribe the position? Ownership of fertile land—a fair, fat land. The average size of a farm in France and Germany is five acres; in England, where land is largely in the hands of the nobility, nine acres; in the United States of America, 150 acres.

The greatest appeal that the soil offers is the cheapness and high standard of living. The owner of a few acres furnishes bread, meat, fruits, vegetables and poultry in great variety and in the best possible condition. The teaching of primary school, the culture and domestic science in the rural school can have but a far-reaching effect. It has made a nation of cooks and a banker nation of France.

Banish the idea that the corn belt farmer is an ignoramus. Recently in a small party were three university graduates, all farmers. Driving a flock of sheep along a highway was a Yale graduate; directing some workmen in erecting a line of fence was a Harvard man. Across the roadway from where I write come the notes of a piano, one of a half dozen within sound of my voice. A neighbor's daughters are picking berries and selecting vegetables for the noonday meal.

Two wagons loaded with wheat are driving past to market, and a little way off I hear the shrill whistle of the threshing machine. In the backyard a roan and calford are quarreling over the choicest berries. Let's lie to the fields and woodlands; let's back to the soil!

If you wish to make a Baganda perfectly happy, all you need to do is to say, "Way wally," which means a sort of supremely earnest "Well done!" The moment that talismanic expression has left your lips the native to whom it is addressed will probably fall on his knees, and, clasping his two hands together, will sway them from side to side as if he were playing a concertina, while all the time his face beams with a most benignant and compulsive smile, and he says, "A-a-a-a-a, a-a-a-a, as much as to say, 'My cup of joy is overflowing.'"

Winston Churchill in Strand Magazine.

Easily Pleased.

"Is anything equal to more than the sum of its parts?"

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"A head of hair."—Cleveland Leader.

Of Course.

"Is anything equal to more than the sum of its parts?"

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"A head of hair."—Cleveland Leader.