



**The Old Songs**

Sweet songs of old! How memory brings

Their music back to me  
Until each bell of heaven rings  
Salvation full and free!  
"Joy to the world," the music sweet  
Has filled a million souls,  
And marked the time for marching feet  
To where old Jordan rolls.

"I need Thee ev'ry hour," for I  
Oft weary by the way;  
And "while the years are rolling by"  
Thou art my guide and stay.  
"Abide with me" through calm and stress,

Protect me by Thy might;  
My weak and falt'ring footsteps bless  
With Thine own "Kindly Light."

The dear old songs! Their echoes fill

The quiet evening air;  
They bid me bear life's load until  
"There'll be no sorrow there."  
"By cool Siloam's shady rill"  
Whose waters floweth free,  
Lead me each day and night until  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

And when "on Jordan's stormy banks"

My feet shall stand at last;  
When I shall see the ransomed ranks  
From whom all care is cast,  
"O there may I, though vile as he"  
Christ did that day behold,  
The city's walls of jasper see  
And walk its streets of gold.

**Cautious**

"Say, Bjorkins; I've got an awfully good story about that bird dog of mine. The other day I took him out into the woods, and he flushed—"

"Wait a minute, old man. I'd like to hear that story, but you know we've got to be careful these days."

"What do you mean? Just as the dog flushed—"

"Yes, I know! But has this story of yours been properly investigated by the constituted authority?"

"What authority? This is my story. Just as the dog flushed—"

"Sorry, old man; but if you want me to listen to that dog story you'll have to write it out, send it down to Washington and get the proper 'O. K.' on it. I'm not going to be open to the charge of lese majeste by putting myself in the position of assisting any nature fakirs. Ta, ta, old man, until you hear from headquarters."

**Nature Stories**

The Neverquit Publishing Co. authorizes the announcement of the following books devoted to "nature stories":

"Bucking the Tiger," by William Travers Jerome.

"The Kitty," by John W. Gates.

"Rats," by Secretary McIntyre of the United Typothetae of North America.

"Suckers and Other Fish," by Edward H. Harriman.

"Taming the Elephant," by Theodore Roosevelt.

"The Willipus Wallupus, and the Necessity of Protecting It," by Nelson W. Aldrich.

"The Disappearing Hare," by John D. Rockefeller.

**Amended**

"We must have confidence in the people," said the old-fashioned man who was joining with his fellows in a big financial enterprise.

"O, you've got it wrong," sneered

the up-to-date financier. "What you mean is that we must confidence the people in."

The old-fashioned man being in the minority the amendment was adopted.

**Bright Hopes**

"Our baby is goin' to be one o' them big financiers," remarked Mrs. Simpissimug.

"What makes you think so?" asked the proud father.

"He's got an ache caused by swallowing the string that I tied to his rattle, and if that ain't a case of undigested securities I don't know nothin' about this financial game."

**Modern Definitions**

Society—Copy for space writers on sensational newspapers.

Banquet—An opportunity to over-load the stomach and unload the mind.

Bargain Sale—The feminine gender of football.

Fakir—A term sometimes used as a reproach on a man who knows more than we do about a subject we boast of knowing all about.

Governor—A necessary part of a stationary engine that some politicians have a mistaken notion they can get along without.

Salary—The money received by a man who is either elected to public office or holds a job that he had to hunt hard for.

Wages—The money received by a workman whose services are worth the price.

**Usual Case**

"Hello, Binks! You're looking awfully run down, old man. You really ought to take a vacation."

"Huh! I'm just getting back from it. That's what's the matter with me."

**Alas**

O, what a lot of good we've missed  
Of natural history;  
O, what a lot of things are clothed  
In darkest mystery!  
And what a lot of things are dark  
That really should be light  
Because the grizzlies and bobcats  
Have never learned to write.

**Qualified**

"Why do you claim to be an authority on wild animals?"

"I married a woman who isn't afraid of a mouse."

**The Month of Roses**

\_\_\_\_\_ June, \*  
\_\_\_\_\_ moon;  
\_\_\_\_\_ above,  
\_\_\_\_\_ love!  
\_\_\_\_\_ bliss;  
\_\_\_\_\_ kiss!

\*We've been awfully busy this week and did not have time to write it. The outline prepared, however, will assist the reader in making up a good one.

**Brain Leaks**

Envy never shoots her darts at little men.

Ice cream wouldn't be half so good if it cost nothing.

Those who have suffered know how to sympathize.

When politics is "rotten" good men are to blame.

"Court" plaster quickly mends some broken hearts.

The man who spends all of his time mourning for lost opportunities

will never stand much show of grasping one.

Polished fingernails are not always the sign of a polished mind.

The greater a man grows the bigger the target he offers for the shafts of envy.

When a congregation grows sleepy it is a sign that the preacher needs waking up.

The average mother dreads the day when school is dismissed for the summer vacation.

You never see a man without a fault until just before he is taken to his last resting place.

A good neighbor is the one who will let all the children in the block play on her front porch.

About half the stories told are not worth telling, and most of those that are worth it are spoiled in the telling.

The season is at hand for discussion of "sane" Fourth of July celebrations. A "sane" celebration would not be worth while.

The wise assessor will ask a man to schedule his possessions just when he is in the middle of moving his household goods to a new location.

Some people pray in a tone of voice that would indicate that they thought they were doing the Almighty a favor by letting Him know what He could do for them.

The average man never realizes what his wife has to endure until he agrees to stay at home a couple of days and attend to the children while his wife makes a short visit to her folks.

The way to make a friend of a man is to listen with sympathetic ear when he tells you that he is just recovering from the worst case of sickness his family doctor ever handled.

When we want to read something particularly funny we pick up some "household magazine" and read an article on "how to build a modest cottage for \$6,000," or peruse the "menus for the month" written especially for "workingmen." The average workingman who tried to follow out one of these "menus for the month" would find his monthly salary exhausted about Thursday of the first week.

**A STRONG MAN**

In the sixteenth century there lived a remarkably strong man, a French major named Barsabas. One day he took up an anvil weighing 500 pounds and hid it under his coat. He could crush between his fingers the limbs of big animals.

One day, seeing a crowd looking at an enormous dancing bear, he offered to wrestle with the animal. The major threw the bear down several times, and, judging it unworthy of further struggles, slew the animal with his fist and carried it away on his shoulders amid the cheers of the crowd. Another day, seeing several officers of his regiment surrounded by an angry crowd, he ran to them, knocking people down right and left as a child does with a pack of cards. The crowd, exasperated, turned round on him, but, seizing two of his assailants one with each hand, he used them as clubs on the crowd who, astonished at his extraordinary display of strength, quickly drew back. Once he squeezed to pulp the hand of a man who wanted to fight him. Barsaba's sister was also remarkable for her strength. Some burglars entered a convent where she was. She threw one out of the window and killed two others with a pillar she tore down and used as a club.—Baltimore Sun.

**WHAT IT LEADS TO**

Thomas F. Ryan promptly denies any dickerings by him for a seat in the United States senate from Virginia. The Wall Street road may

lead to political influence, but not political eminence.—Baltimore Sun.

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