Why CAN'T Married Folks Be Happu

with tears, had on a nice white apron.

about him. Then she sent Charles to

which time the man and woman had

foolish, as she had no intention of do-

ing any such thing. The bridegroom

asserted his right to be considered the

his hat and said angrily that he would

wife signified her willingness to sub-

mit. As time went on the resolution

of both hardened, and the marriage

had that which men usually declare a

woman does not possess-a sense of hu-

mor. Besides, she had a sensitive dis-

position, so that when she tried to re-

cold stares, she was so deeply wound-

ed that she charged cruelty in her pe-

jokes and commenting humorously

upon the news of the day, her hus-

band acted so morosely that one of

Comedy of May and December.

'obey" in the marriage service.

Husband Who Would Not Smile,

P YOU are happily married, to come up to the house." At first these little stories will Stewart hung back, but as the boy make you realize how ran over the menu his decision weaklucky you are, writes Maude | ened and he went home. Neal, in the New York His wife, instead of greeting him

If your wedded lot is and set dinner fit for kings before more full of thorns than roses, then him. He ate to repletion, so that you may provide a little company for when he arose after it and said he your misery.

mony, they may tend to have the sal- him to take a little nap before so utary effect of Punch's advice to those doing. who are planning marriage-Don't! As soon as Stewart had begun to

At any rate, they show what an snore the sleep of perfect digestion ironic little god Cupid is sometimes, Mrs. Stewart and Charlie bound him He Impersonated Satan. and how he wears a cap and bells as fast to his couch with clothesline, and often as the bow and arrows. then Mrs. Stewart sewed a sheet

man be told her one evening after din- bonds were cut. ner that he had solved the whole question of the advanced price of living, She Wouldn't Say "Obey. aphorism that it is cheaper to move a marriage of 30 years, during all of

Mrs. Jarrett laughed and took it as been separated on account of a stuba joke, because the next day was the born whim of the bride. When Mary ing red fire and screeching like a one fixed for the visit of the landlord. Torrence and John Speer were mar- fiend. When he caught sight of the However, she found that Mr. Jarrett ried Mary corrected the minister and frightened face of his wife he startwas in earnest, because within the declared that she was not willing to ed toward her, and as she fled he followed. He chased her all over the perience with an angry rent gatherer, riage service. After the ceremony papers of eviction and a visit from the pair proceeded to their home, and the sheriff I W 13 there the bridegroom began to reason

After that Mr. Jarrett put his theory the matter out. Then Mrs. Speer into continuous practice, and in the said she considered the word "obey" next seven years the Jarretts crated their household goods no less than 29 times; 16 moves being only two jumps ahead of the officers of the head of the house, and in short a fine, law. Finally Mrs. Jarrett found that lively quarrel started on the question her love had been broken all to of who should wear the trousers. Fipieces with so much moving, as she nally the newly made husband seized had not always had time to crate it properly. When she sued for di. never return to his home until his vorce she declared that her husband had failed to provide a home for her, and Mr. Jarrett answered that he had, but the judge sided with the plaintiff.

Had to Nurse the Chickens.

WHEN the wife of Herman Roemer of Denver left him he had his MRS. John Pohlman of Des Moines of troubles. He had to turn share of troubles. He had to turn in and do the cooking, and the washing and to complete the disaster, some pet chickens got sick, and there Herman was left all alone with them on his hands. He inserted "personal" daily paper beseeching Pauline to husband met her efforts with only his perplexed face, glared her indigcome back to her desolate home, but not even the thought of the suffering fowls moved her fickle heart. Finally, we are glad to relate, Herman nursed them back to health, and then ily was having a fine time telling he sued for divorce.

Sewed Runaway Husband in Sheet.

E RNEST STEWART of New York the children asked him if he was not got tired of too much domesticity feeling well, whereupon he responded:
"I hate to see a set of fools." a few months ago and decided to return to the adventurous life of a rover. So one night he failed to come home, and his wife went through various stages of anxiety, fear and grief until be of Detroit remonstrated with discovered in the garret more than the discovered that he had sailed her for marrying 70-year-old Christian fifty swarms of bees and their half away over the sea as assistant stew. Zolbe, she tossed her head and quoted ton accumulation of honey. For more ard on an ocean liner. On the day the proverb about an old man's darthe ship was expected in port on its ling and a young man's slave. But in the hands of a single family. No return voyage she sent her 13 year-old Minnie didn't turn out a darling by person now living can remember ever son to the pier. So, when the recal- any means, for after four years of mar- having entered the garret. citrant Ernest came down the gang- riage the old gentleman sued for a plank the first person he saw was his divorce on the ground of cruelty, and boy. But Charles brought no re- cited that when his athletic wife was proaches to his parent, but said: provoked at him she spanked him paper about an armless man who is Papa, mamma says that she isn't with her slipper. Also, he declared, writing a book with his toes." angry or anything, but she has fixed when she wished to reprove him in "Ahem! I presume you up a nice dinner and wants you public, she pinched his arm. He ad- largely of footnotes."

vasses city life, and then, by every

staffs and numerous volunteer work-

remedy conditions, and to help the

classes of people, at a disadvantage

mother, to suffer correction in such a humiliating way. Minnie admitted his allegations, but declared that Zolbe had grossly deceived her, as before marriage he had told her he was wealthy, and when she found out the falsity of this statement she felt that he had entrapped her into marriage so that he might have some one to look after him, and she was merely The Silent Husband.

mitted that he might be in his second childhood, but denied the same

right to his wife that he had to his

Soon after their marriage, Frank Beekman and his wife of Asbury Park had a tiff, and Mrs. Beekman angrily and tearfully said: "I don't want you ever to speak to me again." "All right I won't," shouted Beekman, seizing his hat and making for

the door. By night Mrs. Beekman had forgotten about the quarrel, and was ready to tell ner husband the news of the day when he returned from work in the evening. But Beekman came in, ate his supper and went to bed without speaking. His wife thought he was suffering from a spell of sulkiness and tried to coax him out of it by persuasion, tears and finally anger. But from that day for 4 years Beekman never spoke a word at home. Mrs. Beekman tried burning the soup and putting salt in his coffee, in the hope that his anger would drive him to speech, but Beekman never went furthen than shaking his head. Onceit was a red letter day for Mrs. Beekman-he moved his lips as if about to say something, but evidently changed his mind, and closed them firmly again. Adhering to his policy of silence, Beekman interposed no answer to his wife's suit for divorce.

Romance Versus Commuting.

TF THE time-tables had been different, if Dermot Holden's hours at work had been shorter, if Delawanna, N. J., had been nearer to New York, Isabelle Holden is sure that the dream of her married life would never have been shattered. For the irksomeness of arising at 4 a. m. to start her husband's breakfast, of blacking his shoes at night so that he would not be late in starting for his train, of seeing that he really arose when the alarm clock gave its warning, wore all the romance out of her life. "The wife who stays at home," she said, "commutes just as much as the husband.' The rush to the train and the rush home made Dermot nervous and irritable, and he was to tired at night to take her out any place or to be any comwas about to return to his vessel, it at Delawanna, they were not able to pany to her. The pair owned a house If you are contemplating matri- was easy for Mrs. Stewart to persuade dispose of it, and until they did they could not move into the city, so each wearied of the joys of a commuter's life, and a divorce suit was filed.

A NDREW BLAES of Chicago became much interested in hypnotthe police station, and when the police ism and occult science several years S HORTLY after James E. Jarrett of liceman came they took Stewart to ago, and insisted upon performing the station on his bed, and there his many of his experiments at home, much to the discomfort of his wife. He burned incense, which made her sick, and on one occasion, after she and when she leaned breathlessly forward be imparted the somewhat worn T HE other day a diverce was noises proceeding from the kitchen that she arose, tip-toed to the door and peeped in. What was her horror at finding her husband dressed in red house, and each time he caught her he tore a piece out of her night dress, until she was almost nude. He also. on another occasion, erected a throne in the bedroom, and, dressed as the devil, he seated himself upon it and made her bow down and worship him.

Retort Practical

A too convivially inclined young clubman was introduced at a reception last week to a clever society woman whom he understood, in some hazy fashion, to be a great artist. She was not an artist, nor had she ever made any attempt to be. But the young man, whose wits were apt to go halted where it began at the word wool gathering at times, thought she was. And he was very anxious to make a sufficiently pretty speech to

He murmured the usual conventionalities when he was presented, and "You paint, don't you? So many people have told me about it," he said ingratiatingly.

The young woman stared at him. gale the family dinner table with looked him severely in the eyes, let after "personal" in the columns of the funny stories and witticisms, and her her glance fall on every feature of nation, and then she spoke:

"If I do," she remarked, icily, "at least I don't make a mistake and put One time, she related, when the fam- it on my nose."--Philadelphia Times.

Honey Sixty Years Old.

One thousand pounds of honey, some of it more than sixty years old, is the remarkable exhibit now being viewed by hundreds of people at East Lee, a village of Massachusetts. The entire quantity was obtained by workmen while tearing down a tavern built one WHEN the friends of Minnie Zol-hundred and fifty years ago. They

"I have just been reading in a news-

"Ahem! I presume it will consist

Couldn't Miss the Chance

"I was awfully surprised when I undergoing maternal chastisement at heard you had applied for a divorce. the hands of his loving mother for

> "Yes, Henry is good-one of the best men in the world, and he has always been very kind to me. I really am sorry to give him up, but I have a perfectly lovely chance to marry a nan who has so much money that I

NEW NEWS & OF YESTERDA by E. J. Edwards

Origin of a "Best Seller" ences of the amateur gardener, especially with pusley weed. I and my fellow colonists had had proof of the

Charles Dudley Warner's Explanation of How He Came to Write His Famous Book, "My Summer In a Garden."

After a brilliant career as an officer in the Civil war, Gen. Joseph R. Hawley returned to his home at Hartford. Conn., at the close of the hostilities. He proposed beginning over again as an editor, for he was the editor of a returned no answers to her questions, Republican paper at the time he laid down the pen to open the first recruiting office in the state of Connecticut in response to Lincoln's call for volunteers on April 15, 1861. And 24 hours after the call had been issued, he had raised his state's first company of volunteers.

General Hawley, however, was obliged to defer that purpose, for, in 1866, he was elected governor of Connecticut. A year later, when he returned to private life, he brought about him an ably body of associates, five in all, who bought the Hartford Courant and consolidated with it the Hartford Press, of which General Hawley had been the editor before the outbreak of the war. One of these associates was Charles Dudley Warner, who was known to a circle of cultivated literary men and women as a master of English style, but whose name was not then familiar to the

General Hawley's election to the lower house of congress in 1868 and his long service in that body (followed by four terms in the senate) made it necessary for Mr. Warner to assume the duties of editorial chief of the Courant. It was while he was serving in that capacity that Mr. Warner began the publication of a daily series of articles without the slightest thought that upon this trifling work, as he called it, was to be based his masterly reputation, and that by reanowadays we would call a "best

in 1884, I asked him if he would tell given it up." me how he was led to write the little Mr. Mitchell's successor as editor

and Afterwards Thought He

Made Mistake in Declining.

land's second administration, refused

simplicity while it was happening.

"I owe much of the success of my

the house of representatives I had

some official business to transact

He received me cordially in his pri-

window which gives upon the south

It Was Not a Legal Laugh.

Talking over the telephone consti-

tutes a personal conversation, but

opinion given by Municipal Judge Ed-

The question arose in a lawsuit be-

Attorney Lloyd M. Brown asked.

ing as soon as he heard my voice."

sation," replied the judge.

"Well, that was a personal conver-

"He laughed loud at me and seemed

win K. Walker.

did not suft him.

years, he said to a friend:

with him.

series of daily essays which became tle, "My Summer in a Garden."

"I have been asked that question more perverse than pusley weed none many times," said Mr. Warner, "and of as knew what it was. I have always said that I did not Mark Twain, and there was the charm- ularity far beyond the boundaries of the father of William Gillette, the friends tell me that, after all, 'My actor. We all had little plots of Summer in a Garden is the best thing ground attached to our homes, and I ever did. Measured by popularity, I some of us undertook to have kitchen am inclined to think it is." gardens. We used to have great sport Mr. Warner might have gone furthin describing our experience with pus- er and said that the phenomenal suc-

attention from the heavier sort of be ranked among the foremost of editorial work to a sort of recrea- American humorists. tion, to writing a little sketch each day that would hint at the experi-

fellow colonists had had proof of the truth that was in the saying of Horace Bushnell, our great fellowtownsman, who in one of his lectures spoke nationally famous under the book ti- of the moral perversity of inanimate objects. If there could be anything

"Well, there was something in the know exactly how I came to write humor, possibly something in the those daily articles. I suppose it was light of philosophy, that worked its a sort of literary lark. I lived in the way into those little sketches which center of a colony of well-known lit- happened to catch the public fancy; erary people. Mrs. Harriet Beecher and before I realized it I discovered Stowe was my neighbor, and so was that the sketches were gaining in poping literary circle which met at the Hartford. Then many persons urged house of Francis Gillette, who had me to have them republished in book been United States senator and was form, and they were. Sometimes my

cess of this work, and the type of "One day I though I would turn my aumor that was in it, caused him to

Too Versatile as a Writer

His First Success Was Due to Fact That He Scattered His Abilities.

At one period in his career Donald G. Mitchell, better known to the world ed from his retirement at "Edgewood," his farm, then upon the outskirts of New Haven, Conn., to assume the editorial management of a weekly publication called "Hearth and Home."

Mr. Mitchell, however, found the son of it he would join the ranks of post somewhat irksome, and furtherthose who in that day published what more it interfered with the literary work he was doing at home. "The editing of this periodical is of itself While Mr. Warner was occupied with | not irksome," he explained, "but it enconducting the department, entitled tails two or three trips a week back "The Editor's Drawer," in Harper's and forth between New Haven and Magazine, a task which he assumed New York, and for that reason I have

to nominate you for chief justice of

the Supreme court of the United

"That was the first suspicion I had

States: will you accept?"

Refused Chief Justiceship

With Mr. George F. Parker, the bi- that the president had borne me in

of this periodical was Edward Eggles-Edward Eggleston's Failure to Equal ton. Like Charles Dudley Warner, Mr. Eggleston suddenly emerged from comparative literary obscurity with such suddenness and with such dazzling illumination that he was regarded for a time as sure to become recognized as a great American writer of of readers as Ik Marvel, creator of fiction. His venture, however, was "Reveries of a Bachelor," was tempt. accidental and due to an emergency. The story has often been told, but I will repeat enough of it to illustrate the new anecdote I am about to tell.

Mr. Eggleston was disappointed about receiving a serial contribution which he expected for "Hearth and Home." Not knowing what to do or where to go for a substitute, he determined to make use of some of his experiences as a Methodist circuit rider in Indiana. He, therefore, on the spur of the moment almost, wrote the first installment of a story entitled "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." It appeared in 1871 and no one was more astonished at the instant success of this, his first venture into fiction, than was Mr. Eggleston himself. It determined his career, for he decided to take up literature as a vocation.

The question has often been asked: Why did Eggleston never quite re-When Speaker, Carlisle Was Offered around, looked at me intently for a moment, and said: 'Mr. Carlisle, I want his first. Why? Probably the best answer to that question was the one once given by Donald G. Mitchell.

"Eggleston's 'Hoosier Schoolmas-

ter." said Mr. Mitchell, "was so racy of the soil, was so evidently a true picture of Indiana life, and moreover. had just the touch of illusion that is necessary for success in fiction, that it is no wonder it gained widespread and well deserved popularity, and that many persons looked for subsequent works of fiction that would be its equal in all respects. But Eggleston never quite reached that high mark, and he knew it as well as any one. He explained it to me by saving that if it were not for a versatility which he possessed he undoubtedly would have made a great career as a writer of American fiction. His versatility, however, haunted him. He could write good fiction, he could write good history, he could write good biography. If he had been able to concentrate himself upon any one of these departments of literature, he was sure that he would have gained a high measure of success. 'My versatility is me, and it is my impression that in saving that he was an accurate critic of himself. And after he had said that he added-and I could see that it came from the heart:

"'If I were ever called upon to give any counsel to a young man ambitious surely and earnestly say to him: "Study my career, and be warned by it. Don't scatter your abilities. Concentrate them upon one department of literature. Then, if you do not succeed, you may be sure that literature is not your vocation!" (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards, All Rights Reserved.)

A Celebrity.

ing in front of Piller's drug store?" "Oh that's Colonel Todd, one of our most prominent citizens. He thing on his mand. Then, as suddenly read nor write, and his identity has claims to be an intimate friend of

"Who is the chesty individual pos-Christy Mathewson."

be a legal 'ngh. This is the offhand Ex-Governor Adams, at Alfalfa Banquet in Colorado, Points Moral With a Good Story.

> Ex-Gov. Alva Adams was the guest of honor at the recent alfalfa banquet peared alfalfa biscuit, alfalfa-stuffed turkey, mashed alfalfa, alfalfa-leaf spinach, alfalfa tea and cider, alfalfa

"Alfalfa is delicious," said

clothes, like the rest of the boys, out of politeness, but the second night he complained about this.

"'I can't stand it,' he said to the rancher. 'I don't seem to get my rest. My boots especially incommode me.' "So the rancher stretched a cowskin across the shack and that night the Harvard professor slept in his long white nightgown by himself.

"At daybreak the night foreman came in while the professor was still slumbering. The foreman cast one glance at the sleeper, then tiptoed

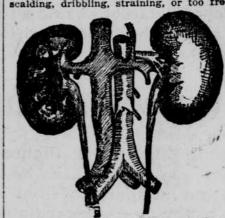
"'Rather sudden, wasn't it?"

"'What?' the rancher asked. "'Why, the death of the old prof.'

'He's sleepin'.' "Then what in tarnation is he

\$3.50 RECIPE FREE, FOR WEAK KIDNEYS.

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC. Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back. Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say good bye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too fre-



quent passage of the urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the grow-ing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swoll-

eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can dependon, and if you wantto make a quick recovery, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many adoctor would charge you 5.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop mea line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K265 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich, and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

APPROPRIATED IT.



Evelyn-They say there is only one person in fifteen with perfect eyes. George (with uncommon fervor)-In fifteen? There's only one in a mil-

Evelyn-There you go again, George! Always flattering somebody!

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR KIDNEYS.

Kidney troubles are too serious to Slight ailments are often forerunners of dangerous kidney illness and should be treat-

ed without delay. Obadiah Crane, 222 First Av., Watertown, S. Dak., says: "I

was taken rheumatic pains and my left limb was almost paralyzed. I hobbled around with a cane as weak as a child. I was afflicted with a bladder weakness and was compelled to arise several times during the night. Shortly after I commenced to use Doan's Kidnely Pills, I could do work, that was before impossible. I am stronger and better than in years."

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by druggists and general

storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dragging Their Hosiery.

Little Arlene was familiar with the appearance of the garden hose at home, but when she observed a line of fire hose, with its great length and bulk lying sernent-like in the street. she immediately inquired what it was. Her mother replied that was firemen's hose, and the child went on watching the fire. In the meantime two additional fire

companies dashed up, and these newly arrived fire fighters were carrying their respective lines toward the burning building, when little Arlene spied "Oh, mamma," she cried, craning

her neck out of the crowd. "here comes more firemen dragging their hosiery behind them!"-Lippincott's.

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME.

Many a time this summer 'ou're going to be just about done out by the heat-hot, and so thirsty it just seems nothing could quench it. When such moments arrive or when you just want a delicious, palate tickling drink step into the first place you can find where they sell COCA-COLA. It's delicious, refreshing and completely thirst-quenching. At soda-fountains or carbonated in bottles-5c everywhere. Send to the COCA-COLA CO., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About COCA-COLA." Tells what COCA-COLA is and why it is so delicious, cooling and wholesome.

Margaret-I think Mr. Baker could easily hypnotize people. Katherine-Why do you think so? Margaret-He often holds my hand till it falls asleep.-Puck.

Getting-On. "Well, little boy, did you go to the circus the other day?" "Yes'm. Pa wanted to go, so I had

to go with him." SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES
Allen's Foot-Base, the Antiseptic powder for Tired,
aching, swellen, nervous feet. Gives rest and
comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere,
Ed. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE
sample, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wrath and wine unveil the heart of friend to friend.-Plutarch.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar.

Your wite as well as your sins will find you out.

Garfield Tea regulates a lazy liver. Occasionally a girl doesn't try to

The Institutional Church, Not Spoken in Jest. "An institutional church is a church Spank! Spank! Spank! Tommy was that scientifically studies and can-

agency in its power, and with large eating the jam. "Tommy," she said, when she had ers, who keep busy every day and paused for breath, "do you know this evening in the year, it undertakes to hurts me more than it does you?" And when Tommy was alone with his brother he produced a square

momically, under the present ar- board he had concealed, and murrangements of things, to better condi- mured: "I thought that bit of wood would shall be able to make Mrs. Wadsthe of Hie."-Rev. Dr. Percy S. not do her hand any good."-Tit-Bits. worth awfully jealous."

What in the world is the matter? I always thought your husband was such a good man."

to be mirthful because I did not get what I wanted when I bought the collar of him." Inter-Ocean.

ographer and intimate friend of Grover mind in connection with the vacant Cleveland as my authority, I told re- chief justiceship. For myself, I had cently that John G. Carlisle, lieutenant | never even connected myself with the governor of Kentucky, member of con- position. Therefore, his words came to me with the suddenness of a wholly gress for six and speaker of the house for three terms, United States senator unexpected blow. I was startled-yet I knew instantly from his manner that for three years, and secretary of the

reasury throughout President Cleve he wanted an immediate reply. "At that time all my aspirations to become chief justice of the United were directly in line with a political States when President Cleveland, to career. The whole situation confrontward the close of his first term, of Ing me, in view of the president's revfered him the exalted post. Todry, in elation, passed through my mind in-Mr. Carlisle's own words, I tell how stantly, and I made intuitive judgment. that offer was made and how it was I told the president that as great as refused-a hitherto unchronicled bit of was the compliment, and distinguished national history, and one of dramatic as was the honor, nevertheless my judgment was that I must decline the Mr. Carlisle himself was the first to chief justiceship. He looked at me let it be known privately that he had regretfully for a moment, and then

been offered the place of chief justice | took up again the business we had in of the United States by Mr. Cleveland. hand. "I have often wondered," concluded A few days after Mr. Cleveland's funeral, in 1908, when Mr. Carlisle had Mr. Carlisle, "whether or not I made the bane of my literary life,' he told been practicing law not too success- a mistake in declining that unexpected fully in New York for a number of offer of the chief justiceship."

It may be set down as a practical certainty that had not Mr. Carlisle decareer to Grover Cleveland. I also clined that offer the closing years of owe to him an expression of confi- his life would have been happier than dence which I have never before made they were to him as a great lawyer any reference, except to my immedi- with few clients in the city of New to gain literary success, I would most ate family. I called one morning in York.

1888 upon the president; as speaker of (Copyright, 1911, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

A Man of Mystery.

The death has taken place in Dunvate office. Suddenly, while we were fermline, Scotland, of a man whose chatting about the business in hand, identity has been a mystery for ten

he arose from his chair, went to the years, says a dispatch. Ten years ago he was seized in the lawn, or White House lot, thrust his streets of the town with a stroke of hands in his peckets, and stood for a apoplexy. He was picked up by a nolong time looking out of the window in liceman, but it was found that he had the direction of the Potomac. I knew been struck deaf and dumb. A stranfrom his manuer that he had some ger to the locality, he could neither as he had left his chair he wheeled never been established.

Libelous Yarn of the West

laughing over the telephone may not

ing tried between E. Goodfriend, 5253 South Halsted street, and H. Klugman. 491 Wells street. Goodfriend in Riffe, Colo.-a banquet wherein apsued for the price of a fur collar that "Did you have a personal conversasalad and alfalfa toothpicks. tion with Klugman about this collar?"

"No," Goodfriend replied, "I talked Adams at the banquet's end, as he have eaten and drunk heartily of it. i forth and said to the ranches: to him over the telephone. He didn't talk much, though. He began laughcan only speak of it in terms of the highest praise.

"The people misjudge alfalfa. They nisjudge it as the 'biled clothes' story misjudges the civilization of the west. "According to this libelous yarn, a

Harvard professor visited the west on wearin' them biled clothes for?' snort-"We won't consider that a legal a geological expedition. In Albertus ed the foreman. 'Never seen a chap laugh." Judge Walker said.—Chicago he put up with a rancher. The first laid out in "biled clothes" afore 'ceptnight on the ranch he slept in his ing he was dead."-Washington Star.

"'He's not dead,' said the rancher.

flirt because it's involuntary.