

tleman from Iowa say all those people were crying about?"

"Well, it was too much for the house. The members roared with laughter, the galleries laughed and yelled and cheered, and it was some time before I could go on. In fact, it pretty nearly ruined my speech."—Philadelphia Times.

REAL LIVE JOURNALISM

The following three paragraphs are clipped from the up-to-date financial papers. The footnotes are ours:

"Vice President Gawtry, of the Consolidated Gas Co., makes an emphatic and unqualified denial of the rumor that George B. Cortelyou, the retiring secretary of the treasury, has been offered the presidency of the gas company.—Central Banker, Cincinnati, May 15, 1909."

(Mr. Cortelyou has been president of the Consolidated Gas Co. for nearly two months.)

"It is stated on good authority that W. A. Garrett, president of the Seaboard National bank, of New York City, will resign the presidency on November 1, to become vice president of a prominent firm manufacturing railway equipment in Baltimore.—American Banker."

(S. G. Bayne is president of the Seaboard National Bank and Mr. Garrett, of the Seaboard Air Line R. R. Co.)

"The United States Mint at Chicago is overcrowded with silver and gold bullion coming from Colorado and Goldfield and other parts of Nevada. Recently the San Francisco Mint has been shipping to Denver. About \$50,000,000 has gone this way.—Wall Street paper."

(We had not known that Chicago was blessed with a United States mint.)—The Financial Age.

WASTED NO TIME

"Stonewall Jackson," said a Virginia veteran, "used to tell a story about a bridge builder."

"This bridge builder was called Old Miles. He was very necessary to Jackson because the flimsy bridges on the line of march were continually being swept away by the floods or destroyed by the enemy; and in these contingencies Miles was a regular jewel. He could run you up a bridge in the time it would take another man to make the measurements."

"One day the union troops burned a bridge across the Shenandoah. Stonewall Jackson called Old Miles to him and said:

"You must put all your men to work Miles, and you must keep them at it all night, for I've got to have a bridge across this stream by morning. My engineer will draw up the plans for you."

"Well, early the next morning Jackson, very much worried, met old Miles."

"See here," he said, dubiously, "how about that bridge? Did the engineer give you the plan?"

"Old Miles took the cigar from his mouth and flicked the ash off with a sneer."

"General," he said, "the bridge is done. I dunno whether the plecter is or not."—Baltimore Sun.

FAMILIARITY REBUKED

The Rev. Albert W. H. Thompson, assistant pastor of Trinity church, told a good story on himself recently.

"You know I have been here only a short time, but I believe it was during one of my first days in the city that I was walking along one of the streets, near the church when I came across a little girl aged 7 or 8 years. Her face was simply black with dust that had gathered upon the sticky molasses that had

smear about from a lollypop, the stick of which was protruding from her mouth.

"Thinking she was one of my Sunday school girls, I said: 'Hello, Mary.'"

"She stopped, looked up and considered me in a grave manner a short time, and then said:

"Aw, make a noise like a hoop and roll on! Roll on!"

CHEERFULLY

"Here, Benny," said Mr. Bloom-bumper to his young son, as the latter started to church, "are a shilling and a penny. You can put which you please in the contribution box."

Benny thanked his papa and went to church.

Curious to know which coin Benny had given, his papa asked him when he returned, and Benny replied:

"Well, papa, it was this way. The preacher said the Lord loved a cheerful giver, and I knew I could give a penny a good deal more cheerfully than I could give a shilling, so I put the penny in."—Tit-Bits.

A WOMAN'S BARGAIN

An Oil City man, who was detained at the house for a part of the day, handed his wife, who was going down-town, a quarter of a dollar and requested her to get him three cigars for it.

When she returned she handed him the package, remarking, exultantly:

"That shows that women can beat men all hollow when it comes to making purchases. I found a place where I could get eight for a quarter instead of three. Isn't that going some?"

And the poor man, as he took his medicine, merely remarked:

"It certainly is, dear."—Oil City Blizzard.

NOTHING EXTRAORDINARY

An American tourist hailing from the west was out sightseeing in London. They took him aboard the old battleship Victory, which was Lord Nelson's flagship in several of his most famous triumphs. An English sailor escorted the American over the vessel, and coming to a raised brass tablet on the deck he said, as he reverently removed his hat:

"Ere, sir, is the spot where Lord Nelson fell."

"Oh, is it?" replied the American blankly. "Well, that ain't nothin'. I nearly tripped on the blame thing myself."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

An old ducky wanted to join a fashionable city church, and the minister, knowing it was hardly the thing to do and not wanting to hurt his feelings, told him to go home and pray over it. In a few days the ducky came back. "Well, what do you think of it by this time?" asked the preacher. "Well, sah," replied the colored man. "Ah prayed an' prayed an' de good Lawd, he says to me, 'Rastus, Ah wouldn't bodder mah head about dat no mo. Ah've been trying to git into dat chu'ch mahsef for de las' twenty yehs and Ah ain't done had no luck.'"—Christian Register.

A TENDER MOMENT

"Colonel," asked the beautiful girl, "when was the most trying moment of your life?"

"It was when I went to my wife's father for the purpose of asking him to let me have her. He was very deaf and I had to explain the matter before twenty clerks."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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