

How's That, Follows? You or twelve years ago, when a girl got married, she left such a debt for wedding clothes and expenses that it ordinarily took the family six years to recover from it. Fathers should take off their hats to the modern girl. She earns the money to buy her own wedding outfit and in many cases has a little left to help buy things for her new house. The modern girl is more of an improvement over the young woman of twenty years ago than the modern young man is over the young man of that time.

OFTEN THE CASE.

Women Struggle Hopelessly Along. Suffering from headache, dizzy spells, nervousness, etc. Women have so much to go through in life that it's a pity there is so much suffering from headache and other common curable ills. If you suffer so, profit by this woman's example; Mrs. Martin Douglas, 52 Cedar St., Kingston, N. Y., says: "I had a lame, aching back, dizzy spells, headaches, and a feeling of languor. Part of the time I could not attend to my work and irregularity of the kidney secretions was annoying. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me prompt relief." Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

There are about 54,000 Chinese in the Transvaal gold mines, which fact is giving the British some concern.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Catarrh Cure for constipation.

The Chiss.

"Josiah, this paper says a lot of people are petitioning to have their names changed. Does it cost anything to have that done?"

"Yes; it cost me, as nearly as I can remember now, \$12, including fee for license, to have your name changed from Bildersbach to Chugwater."

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle."

Lava may be blown into beautiful green-colored bottles, lighter and stronger than ordinary glass.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP and buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 103 N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

In the Age of Aviation. Gladys (cloping with Harold in aeroplane)—Darling, who is that man who seems to be following us? Harold (pale but calm)—Some fly cop in the employ of your father.

Only One "Bromo Quinine" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Looking Back Upon the Present. We who are used to flight can hardly realize the crawling life of men before the twentieth century. They were bound to roads and railroads. They could not ride direct to any given spot. They were confined by roads and railroads, and they were a hurried race that chafed at these restraints. Imagine, then, this race suddenly relieved of such vexatious barriers, entering into a new realm, as free as the sea, and reaching all men alike, so that every man's farm or factory was as directly as the wind would let him to any spot in the world; and, bear in mind, from the first with a rapidity that equaled that of the ordinary railroad trains of the day and surpassed any speed permitted by law to private vehicles on their crooked roads. It was indeed this advantage of speed which encouraged as much as anything else the commercial development of the flyer.—Success Magazine.

An Experienced Walker. Champion Hayes, of Marathon fame, pranced, at a dinner in New York, a walker.

"He a walker?" some one said.

"Yes," said Mr. Hayes, "and the next race he enters, mark me, he will win."

"Why, I didn't know he had had any experience as a walker," said the other, in a puzzled voice.

Mr. Hayes laughed.

"No experience as a walker, eh?" said he. "And the fellow's owned an \$80 second-hand motor car for the last two years!"

JOY WALK

And the Other Kind. Did you ever stand on a prominent corner at an early morning hour and watch the throngs of people on their way to work? Nothing the number who were forcing themselves about because it meant their daily bread, and the others cheerfully and eagerly pursuing their way because of love of their work.

It is a fact that one's food has much to do with it. As an example: If an engine has poor oil, or a boiler is fired with poor coal, a bad result is certain, isn't it?

Treating your stomach right is the keynote that sustains the arch of health's temple and you will find "Grape-Nuts" as a daily food is the most nourishing and beneficial you can use.

We have thousands of testimonials, real genuine little heart throbs, from people who simply tried Grape-Nuts out of curiosity—as a last resort—with the result that prompted the testimonial.

If you have never tried Grape-Nuts it's worth while to give it a fair, impartial trial. Remember there are millions eating Grape-Nuts every day—they know, and we know if you will use Grape-Nuts every morning your work is more likely to be joy-work, because you can keep well, and with the brain well nourished work is a joy. Read the "Road to Wellville" in every package.—"There's a Reason."

Aunt Diana

The Sunshine of the Family

CHAPTER XI.

Maplewood opened a garden of very tolerable dimensions, but it was already crowded when the Merles made their appearance at the fête on Thursday afternoon. The lawn was covered by gaily dressed people; tennis had not yet begun, but the band was playing. As soon as Alison had greeted her hostess she looked round anxiously for Anna. She had no desire to linger beside Mrs. Hardwick, the handsome, talkative widow had already excited her aversion. As she turned away in search of her friend, Miss Hardwick came up to them in company with a tall, dark man.

"Mabel, dear," she said, almost ignoring Alison, "I must introduce Tony to you—my cousin, Captain Harper. Tony, this is my special friend, and I shall expect you to pay her a great deal of attention, on peril of my displeasure."

"I am too happy to perform such a pleasing duty, I am sure," bowed Harper, but his bold black eyes passed over Missie's smirking pretty little face to Alison's.

"Is this another special friend of yours, Eva?" he observed, twisting his mustache and looking full at her as he spoke. Miss Hardwick made the introduction somewhat reluctantly; Alison bowed a little haughtily; she was not prepossessed with Captain Harper's appearance, and she determined to have as little as possible to do with him; he seemed about to speak to her, but she turned suddenly to Miss Hardwick.

"I do not see your sister," she said, in a low voice.

"Oh, I darsay not," she answered, carelessly. "I never knew Anna ever ready for anything; she is not half dressed, I suppose. Now, Tony, you must take Mabel for your partner in the first set, and Edgar Dawson and Miss Freedland will play against you."

"We had better take our places then," drawled Captain Harper, and left to herself, Alison turned to Roger and asked him to walk with her to the house.

"I am going in search of Anna," she said as she left him, and she asked one of the servants who was just entering the tea room to take her to Anna's bedroom. The maid looked surprised, but she put down her tray at once and preceded Alison upstairs.

"That is Miss Anna's room," she said, pointing to the door; "she is dressing, I believe. A hamper of flowers came, and she has only just finished arranging them."

"I dare say I shall be able to help her," returned Alison, knocking at the door. "My dear child," exclaimed Alison, in a surprised voice, as she entered, "why, you have not begun to dress, for Anna was standing at the window in her gray linen gown, evidently watching the gay scene, but the tears were rolling down her cheeks."

"Oh, I can not dress now," she sobbed as Alison kissed her, "it is so late, and I am so tired; Eva said the flowers must be done, and I have only just finished them. I saw Mr. Roger and you and Mabel come in, and I did so long to come out, but now I am just tired out, and I can not stop crying."

"Oh, you will cheer up directly, and I am going to stop and help you," returned Alison, brightly. "Bathe your eyes with some eau-de-cologne and water; I will be back in a moment." And running downstairs Alison made her way to the tea room, and after a few words with the good-natured maid she had already accosted, she was soon provided with a cup of coffee and some delicious looking cake.

"Now you are to leave off crying and take these good things I have brought you," coaxed Alison, "and then I will help you to dress. You are tired and worried, but Anna's answer was a fresh burst of tears, as she threw her arms round her neck."

"Oh, how kind you are to me. I do love you so; no one ever took such trouble for me before."

"Then you must thank me by enjoying the coffee," laughed Alison, but a sympathizing drop hung on her own lashes. "I will be back in a moment." And running downstairs Alison made her way to the tea room, and after a few words with the good-natured maid she had already accosted, she was soon provided with a cup of coffee and some delicious looking cake.

"Now you are to leave off crying and take these good things I have brought you," coaxed Alison, "and then I will help you to dress. You are tired and worried, but Anna's answer was a fresh burst of tears, as she threw her arms round her neck."

"Oh, how kind you are to me. I do love you so; no one ever took such trouble for me before."

If my sister looked as dowdy as Anna generally does." The rest of the afternoon passed like a happy dream to Anna. She played another game with Roger, who seemed bent on having her for a partner; and afterward, when Alison had succeeded in shaking off Captain Harper by infusing into her manner a fine degree of girlish hauteur and coolness not easily to be mistaken, the three sat together, passing kindly remarks on the rest of the company.

But the crowning happiness of the afternoon to Anna was when Missie addressed her in the condescending manner of one who confers a benefit.

"You have not been to see us lately," she said, quite graciously. "I have told Eva that she must bring you sometimes to talk to Alison." And after this Anna's cup of joy seemed overflowing.

CHAPTER XII.

"Thank you, Mabel dear, for what you have said to Anna," said Alison, gratefully, as they left the grounds of Maplewood.

"Oh, of course, I gave Eva a piece of my mind. She is always so reasonable and sweet-tempered that I never have any difficulty. Anna may come to The Holms as often as she likes." Then, with a perceptible effort to seem at her ease, she continued hurriedly: "Eva is going to bring her cousin to afternoon tea to-morrow. I hope it will be fine, and then we can sit at the table under the lime trees; our drawing room is such an ugly room."

"Do you mean Captain Harper is coming?" returned Alison. "Oh, Mabel! how could you ask him? I am sure papa will not be pleased. I do not like him at all; his manners are so artificial and disagreeable."

"It is a pity you did not stop at Riverston," she returned, in an injured voice, "for none of our Chesterton folk, with the exception of that stupid Anna, seem good enough for you. I think Captain Harper charming, and I am sure papa will be pleased with him unless you set him against the poor fellow." And here Missie looked decidedly cross.

"You may be sure that I shall say nothing to papa," replied Alison, with so much dignity that Missie was silenced. But she was terribly annoyed all the same, and took Roger into her confidence, exacting from him a promise that he would be present at all risks.

"Perhaps I am wrong," she remarked, candidly; "I am always so ready with my likes and dislikes. But I can not bear Captain Harper, and it is odious to me to pour out his tea for him."

Alison's anxiety was soon set at rest. The party from Maplewood, including Anna, had not long been gathered under the lime trees before Mr. Merle made his appearance, and he was so delighted with Missie's discomfiture, Alison never found out if Roger had betrayed her trust and given his father warning of the expected guest. But there was no mistaking the coolness of his manner to Captain Harper. That unlucky individual was clearly not at his ease, and certainly no inducement was held out to him to repeat his visit.

As soon as the unwelcome visitor had departed Mr. Merle expressed himself as much displeased to find Captain Harper there; indeed, his severity quite overwhelmed Missie, and she retired in floods of tears.

"Papa is never angry with me," she sobbed; "this must be your fault, Alison. You have come home to stir up strife and turn papa against me."

"Don't be absurd, Mabel," returned Alison, in a low, angry voice. "You have brought all on yourself. Papa seems angry with me, too, and yet you know I am not at all in fault. If you do wrong you must bear to be scolded. Papa says he is quite shocked at our forwardness. You see, he blames me, too. He says no one but himself or Roger ought to invite gentlemen to the house, and Miss Leigh says the same. He told me after you left the room that he would take care that Captain Harper should not repeat his visit, as he was not the sort of man whose acquaintance he could approve for his daughters."

Missie dissolved into fresh tears on hearing this. "I am sure it is not papa's real opinion," she persisted in saying. Roger had put him up to it to spite her and Eva. "What would Eva say if she were forbidden to bring her cousin to the Holms? She wishes Alison would go back to Aunt Diana, and not stop here to make her so wretched. She did not see the use of having a sister who hated and thwarted her."

"Oh, you silly child!" exclaimed Alison, kissing the wet, ill-tempered little face that still looked so pretty. "What a stern a temper! I don't hate you a bit. I am very fond of you, though you will quarrel with me about every trifle; but it takes two to quarrel properly, and I do not mean to take up the cudgels to please you." And here she gave her a playful shake, so that astonished Missie that she speedily grew more amiable, for her temper had never been so set aside before.

Roger had been looking very worried and careworn for some days, and Alison was afraid, from her father's grave face and silence with his son, that things had gone wrong again at the mill, and that, as usual, the blame had been laid on Roger. She was waiting for an opportunity to speak to him, for his engagements had taken him out several nights, when one evening she met him as she was returning from the mill.

He was walking along rather moodily, with his eyes fixed on the ground, and did not see Alison until she called him by name; and then he looked up and his face brightened in a moment.

"Where have you been, Allice?" he asked, smiling at her; and Roger's smile was very pleasant. "The house felt dull without you, so I came out for a solitary stroll."

has been troubling you for the last few days," she said. "Something has gone very wrong; you have been terribly grave all the week, and yesterday you were too worried to eat properly. I hope you mean to take me into your confidence, dear; perhaps I could find some way of helping you."

"I wish you could see a way out of our terrible difficulties. Promise me you will be as secret as a statue, and I will tell you a little of what has happened."

"Oh, you may trust me," she replied, lifting her honest brown eyes to his face.

"I believe I may, and it will be a relief to speak, Allice, Ferguson is going too far; I am convinced in my own mind that he has tampered with the accounts; we shall come to a crash directly."

"What do you mean?" turning a little pale. Roger spoke so vehemently.

"It would take too long to tell you all, but something very unpleasant has happened this week. You know my father went to Lancaster the other day. Well, a check in payment for a consignment of timber was unexpectedly paid in his absence. Of course I indorsed the check, wrote out a receipt, inclosed it in an envelope and put it in the usual rack for postage. I then made an entry in the ledger and the check in the safe, as it was nearly time for closing, when the sudden cessation of the machinery told me some accident had happened, and of course I ran out of the office, and so did Ferguson, our manager."

"Oh, I know! when poor Mitchell was hurt," returned Alison, with a shudder. "I remember seeing both you and Mr. Ferguson standing bare headed among the men in the yard; you were sending Timothy for a doctor."

"Yes; I was detained for nearly half an hour. Ferguson must have gone back to the office at least fifteen minutes before the first few minutes. When they had taken Mitchell off to the hospital I went back to lock up things for the night. Ferguson was just coming out of the office and handed me the keys. Everything was locked up, he said, and the messenger had fetched the letters. I had put the check into my father's private drawer and had locked the drawer, but the ledger had been left open on the table, with my entry written on the top of a blank page. I had noticed the page was a little loose, as though the corresponding one had been cut out some time previously, but I was in a hurry, and I thought it did not matter. When Ferguson told me everything was locked up for the night and handed me the office keys, of course there was nothing for me but to take them. Allice, what do you suppose were my feelings when I opened the private drawer the next morning, and there was no check there? Neither was my entry in the ledger; the loose page was gone, and, to add to my perplexity, the firm who had paid in the check wrote to complain that there had been no acknowledgment or receipt; and yet I had written both myself and placed the stamped envelope among the other letters for postage."

(To be continued.)

AS TO A CAREER IN SCIENCE.

Excellent Opportunities for Young Men but No Great Money Reward.

The members of the Illinois State Academy of Sciences recently discussed the opportunities for young men to earn a living in various branches of science. On the whole, they think the opportunities are excellent, though they offer nothing great in the way of financial compensation.

John G. Coulter, the well-known professor of botany, said that the demand for trained botanists exceeds the supply. The most extensive employer of young botanists in this country is the United States government. The bureaus of the Department of Agriculture are not yet able to obtain all the men they need adequately trained in the various branches of botany, says the New York Sun.

The market for teachers of botany is brisk and good teachers who are doctors of philosophy in botany command beginning salaries which average about 50 per cent more than those offered eight years ago.

There is a fine field for botanists in the Philippines, where a trained man is wanted in every province to take charge of the educational side of botany, especially from the standpoint of agricultural science.

Prof. W. A. Noyes of the University of Illinois said that twenty-five years ago few chemists were employed in the manufacture of iron and steel. To-day chemists are required not only in the large establishments where steel is produced, but also in iron foundries and factories of all kinds. About 8,000 chemists are now employed in the United States. Not long ago nearly all chemists here were engaged in teaching, while the majority of them to-day are working in industrial lines.

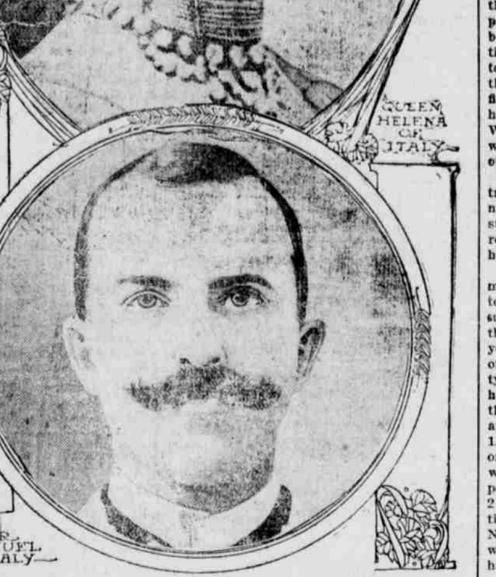
Dr. Bath, who is at the head of the Illinois geological survey, said that many railroads and mining and development companies now employ one or more geologists. Their employment in private enterprises is crippling the survey work of the government, because private companies offer higher salaries and draw away many of the best men. The larger number of professional geologists are still connected with the official surveys. The greatest of these is the United States geological survey, which in the last season kept ninety-three geological parties in the field, each including from one to three geologists.

According to Prof. H. V. Neal it is much easier now for zoologists to get good places than it was a decade ago. It is difficult to find competent men needed for zoological posts in schools, museums, and the bureaus of the general and state governments which require entomologists and other zoological workers. It is believed that the brisk demand for trained zoologists will continue in the next decade.

The prospect is good that competent men of science will have better opportunities in the future than ever before to earn a comfortable living. Capable and industrious workers make a good living, but are rarely able to accumulate wealth. Probably men of science will always have to be content with relatively poor financial returns for their work.

Columbia is 10 times as large as New York State, as long from north to south as from St. Paul to New Orleans. Its coastline is equal in distance from New York to Chicago. It has produced over \$200,000,000 worth of gold.

RULERS OF A STRUCKEN COUNTRY.



THE CALAMITY IN ITALY.

The great earthquake zones of the earth lie generally in long lines of gradual curve, following mountain chains of volcanic rock. In the often-harassed Sicilian-Calabrian region the fanciful might trace upon the map a sickle of land, comparatively narrow, curving slowly from the east to the northeast. Its beginning is in the mountains of Central Sicily, its end in the narrow basket of the foot of lower Italy.

In the stricken region Sicily and Calabria are joined. The mountain rock merely dips under water at the Messian straits. Etna, two miles high, the greatest volcano of Italy, is in modern phrase the power-house of the un-governable force that kills men so pitilessly. The old fable held that Enceladus was here imprisoned, breathing flame and shaking the earth with his struggles to be free. Vesuvius to a slight extent only, Stromboli on its island between usually in a somewhat greater degree, sympathize with the giant's throes.

Messina is almost at the center of the earthquake zone, but its greater foe is the sea. Here are Sylla and Charybdis of the ancient navigators. The car ferry that connects Sicily with the mainland is often interrupted in winter. Three days of south wind, the dreaded "sirocco," and it must stop. The narrow funnel-like strait, that piles a winter storm into such dangerous waves, pinched up the tidal wave of the earthquake into the wall of water that overwhelmed Messina and Reggio. The water killed its scores where the earthquake had slain one; and fire and pillage followed, as if humane men were merely making war.

Along the stricken eastern shore of Sicily and on the western shore of Calabria the railroad follows the sea at low level. At every station villages have huddled on the flat land at the foot of the hills, the fishermen's huts edging the very beach. In all these luckless places the tidal wave must have repeated upon a smaller scale the horrors of Messina and Catania.

As when Vesuvius last broke loose, people will wonder why men choose to dwell in such scenes of danger. But between the great disasters that make so portentous a printed list are long periods when the slopes are golden with lemons ripening and the rich soil smiles with double harvests. A volcano is not such a bad neighbor. It always gives warning, and in its worst fits enriches the soil. The earthquake in its appalling fury and unescapable suddenness is a different matter.

SMUGGLING IN PHILIPPINES.

Swift Boat Brings Contraband Goods from Oriental Ports to Islands.

Smuggling in the Philippine Islands is assuming proportions that make it a menace to insular revenues, says the Manila Times. It will surprise the orderly and law-abiding to know that only a few days ago a cargo of khaki, smuggled into the country by way of the east coast of Luzon, was floated down Laguna de Bay and the Pasig for distribution in Manila, yet such is the fact.

The cloth was dropped on the east coast somewhere near Baker, lugged across the mountains to a secluded inlet on the lake and boldly brought into Manila. Sleuths of the government got track of it before it was landed, but there was no way to stop it.

There is smuggling, too, in the north country, but its greatest home is in the Sulu archipelago, with Borneo as its base. There in that back alleyway of the sea it has gone on for ages without let or hindrance. Hundreds of swift going vintas are engaged in the illicit trade and heretofore they have carried on the traffic in the light of day.

It has never been anybody's business to watch them. The trade was good for Borneo and Spanish sovereignty sat lightly in the sea of Dyaks. A month ago when a legislative committee went from Manila to investigate the question it found a hundred boats loading contraband on the Borneo coast and it stumbled upon a party of ninety Chinese who were coming to the Philippines by the underground.

Suppression of the use of opium in the Philippines has made the drug the great price of smuggling. It has gone to a fabulous price in Manila, Iloilo, Cebu and other cities, and there are riches for the fellow who can run it across the Sulu Sea. And there is money in other articles, as witness the innocent khaki cloth that circled Luzon and came in by way of the Laguna excursion route. The government is planning to meet the Sulu situation by

THEY KNEW HOW TO WORK.

But Don't Need to Work So Hard Now in Western Canada.

The experience of the Blaser brothers in Western Canada is similar to that reported to every agent of the Canadian Government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.

Wheatwry, Sask., Nov. 6, 1908. To the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba:

Dear Sir—I, in company with my brother and other relations, arrived in this country in the spring of 1893. At the time we got off the train at Wolsley, Sask., we had only a few dollars, not enough to start farming on our own account, so we were compelled to work out for a considerable time in order to make sufficient money to enable us to establish ourselves. When we thought we had money enough to start with, I and my brother took up one quarter-section (160 acres) land each in the Leon Creek district. In 1900 we moved on our homesteads with one team of horses and one walking plow. While I was engaged with the work in the field, my brother built a shack and barn of logs, which he had hauled during the time we were not able to work in the field. We were certainly working very hard, but I am glad to say that we made our fortune in this country. To-day we do not need to work so hard as we used to do, as we have three hired men steady, for whom we pay \$30.00 to \$40.00 a month, besides board and lodging during the summer time. I am also glad to tell you that to-day we are owners of a section and three-quarters of the best land, with first-class buildings thereon, besides having all the necessary machinery. We always do our own threshing, for we have a 22-horse-power threshing outfit.

Our success in farming in this country also enabled us to get rid of a number of horses of less value, and instead we bought ten pure-bred mares, representing a value in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

Regarding raising grain, which is the main factor in our district, I am proud to say that we have always had good success. We have raised wheat as high as thirty-five bushels to the acre; and this year, although we suffered from lack of sufficient rain, our wheat went twenty-seven bushels to the acre, and we had 900 acres in crop. We have broken this year about 100 acres new land, and by next year we will have about 1,110 acres in crop. For one acreload of wheat which we have shipped a few weeks ago we got a price of 97 cents per bushel, and it was graded as No. 2 Northern, although we have a quantity of wheat which will surely go as No. 1 Northern. During the six years we have been farming for ourselves, we have never had one frost around here, so that we always had a good crop.

I, for myself, feel compelled to say that our Great West is the land where a person who is willing to work and turn his hands to anything can make a fortune, and a comfortable living. Our country is a thoroughly free country, and we have a good Government; and, as long as we have good crops and a good Government, we are satisfied, and I think that is all we want.

Yours very truly,

LORENS BLASER.

P. O. Wheatwry, Sask.

Running No Risk.

"What," asks the maiden aunt, "going to marry that Mr. Newwun? Why, you hardly know the man, Imogene. In the few days you have been acquainted with him you cannot possibly have learned anything of his family or antecedents or habits or personal circumstances."

"That is true, Aunt Keturah, but you have always told me that no woman who knows anything about a man will marry him."—Success Magazine.

Plenty of Exercise Necessary.

Plenty of regular exercise must be taken in order to keep the body in a healthy condition. Any excessive or unusual exertion, however, is sure to cause stiffness and soreness of the muscles and joints.

To counteract this effect there is nothing better than Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on lightly where the muscles have been strained; it requires no rubbing for it penetrates right to the bone, relieves any congestion and inflammation and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Sloan's Liniment is a great boon to athletes, for it not only relieves pain and stiffness, but it is an excellent remedy for sprains, cuts, bruises and cramps.

Mr. J. F. Erics of Tusculum, Ala., writes: "I am an engineer on the Southern Road from Chattanooga to Memphis, Tenn. The continued elevation of my arm upon the throttle gives it a sore feeling when on a long journey, and there is nothing that will take the soreness out like Sloan's Liniment and I keep a bottle in my grip always."

The Wrong Charge.

"Officer," said the police magistrate, "what is the charge against this man?" "Disorderly conduct, your honor. He approached two chorus ladies to whom he had never been introduced and invited them to have a Thanksgiving dinner at his expense."

"That wasn't disorderly conduct—it was reckless darning."—Judge.

Denatured Booze Fighters.

"This denatured alcohol is a good thing," Mr. Tarkaway ventured. "Yes," answered Mrs. T., "but it would be a lot better thing if we could denature alcohol users."—Kansas City Times.

