Dakota County Herald | belief that the country is fast recover-

	other states	manager of the local division of the local d
DAKOTA	OFFE.	NEB.
	Concernence of the second	

FOIIN H. REAM, - - - Publisher

Good looks are also as gratifying as good clothes and they last longer. You don't blame that man who asks for a divorce from his wife because

she smokes in bed, do you? "Preachers," says the Brooklyn

Sagle, "are not infalllable." Why, no. They contradict each other frequently.

One sweetly solemn thought come to us o'er and o'er; the Panama ditch is nearer dug than ever it was before.

Count Bonl is coming to this country to hunt grizzly bears. If the bears find it out there will be trouble for BonL

How many "best sellers" of to-day have towns and bables named after them, like Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's "St. Elmo"?

Cole Younger, who has gone to lecsuring, probably hopes to find holding down a platform more profitable than holding up a stage.

An Oklahoma surgeon, who went in after an unruly appendix, got a collar button. So that they do not always **Poll** under the bureau.

Women's hats next winter will be "like doughnuts," says a fashion expert. And with the hole in father's pocketbook, of course.

People may continue to preach about honesty being the best policy without fear of hurting the business of the cash register manufacturers.

A good deal is being done at present to prove the correctness of the theory that United States Senators ought to be elected by the direct votes of the people.

Rich deposits of gold have been found in the Adirondack Mountains. We hope this may not cause Mr. Bull to set up a claim that the Adirondacks are in British territory.

Again they are talking about cobless torn. What will become of that hardy perennial of American humor, the story of the foreigner who said he saw someone sating beans off of a flute?

Mr. Carnegie congratulated the King of Italy upon the progress of his country and the nice appearance of Rome. Wasn't it John L. Sullivan who said of his interview with Edward VII, "I spoke affable to the king and put him at his ease"?

Apropos of signaling a message to Mars, it may occur to some folk to inquire why, if there be life on that planet of some few million years more development than life on earth, the inhabitants of our sister planet have not sent us some signals long before this?

Nine-tenths of the books written for try are trash

ing the condition of industrial health that prevailed prior to the disturbances in the fall of 1907, and that with tariff agitation ended prosperity will have an unohstructed track.

They are discussing the question of national forestry in England, and an He-How is it you are always out enthusastic advocate of the scheme when I call? She-Just luck .- Life. writes to the Spectator that there Many a girl thinks she has broken should be an organized department as her heart when she has only spraineed there is in France and Germany. He cannot see why a national forest "Does you son profit by your examshould pay on one side of the channel ple?" "Thunder, no! Why, he wants and not on the other, and he relates to get married."-New York Herald. some interesting experiences of his "My wife can cook," said the beneown to prove the value of tree plantdict, proudly. "Don't worry. Maybe ing. He says that a dozen years ago he planted some thousands of Corslshe won't," answered the bachelor,-Life. can pine without any preparation of the ground beyond placing little plants Sentimental young lady-Ah, professor! what would this old oak say if it In the grass or bare arable fields, the could talk? Professor-It would say, soil of which was such that only the hardest working man could make a "I am an eim."-Fliegende Blaetter. bare living out of it. But, bad as this Lady (to applicant for post of caresoil was, many of the trees grew twentaker)-And your name? Applicant-

ty to thirty inches in height in a year. Mrs. 'Edge, please, ma'am. Spelt with In another place, where cultivation of a haltch, same as the 'edges outside!the land was impossible, he planted Punch. Sitka spruce, and during the last year "Say, Daisy, did yer see when I took some of these trees have made a hold of yer hand the funny look yer growth of three or four feet. Of still ma gave me?" "Go on, Tim, ma anther experiment the writer says: "I didu't give it to yer; you've always had sowed a poor, ill-placed field with IL"-Life. acorns about thirteen years ago, run-

The Husband-Well, say what you ning the acorns in with the plow, and will, my dear, you'll find worse men it is now a promising wood. People than me in the world. The Wife-Oh. laugh at this as a means of making a Tom, how can you be so bitter?-The living, but a state which does not die, Sketch. is in a different position. I plant because it amuses me, and I like to see

FF THE

Economy is a human eccentricity the things young. We should rememwhich will cause a woman to spend ber that a wood is its own cultivator half a day and 10 cents street car fara and finds its own manure, its own in order to get a 5-cent spool of thread moisture even in the hottest summers, for 4 .- Judge. Jack-So your engagement with Miss

and for many years requires little labor." It is obvious that the State Uppson is off, ch? How did it hapcould do much better than the indipen? Tom-Oh, it was all my fault. to speak to me.

here on the farm?" asked the fair summer boarder. "No, indeed," replied the farmer's wife. "This is the healthiest place in the state."

ed the swain, "Nope," responded the maiden, promptly. "I've won every breach of promise suit I ever brought."

Second Burglar-Did you get anything. First Burglar-Yes; I got away with-

Mistress-What did you tell those ladies who just called? Servant-OI told 'em you was out, mum. Mistress-And what did they say? Servant-"How fortunit," mum .-- Pick-Me-Up. "How's collection at your church, Brudder Shinn?" "Well, we aint neb-

Louisville Courier-Journaal. do for you to stick in an office. You

the way, what is your occupation? Pa-

### POINTS FOR PIPE SMOKERS.

How to Get Most Enjoyment Out of Tobacco-Treating a New Pope. Of the several ways in which topacco is used, the original one of smoking it in a pipe is undoubtedly the least harmful. If it is not begun too early in life or carried to an excess it is perhaps difficult to prove that pipe smoking is injurious in any de-

gree whatever. The best pipe is made of briar root, with a short and straight for many years," describes in T. P.'s or very slightly curved stem, says Tit-Bits. The mouthpiece should be amber or ebonized gutta percha. Such a pipe is easy to hold in the mouth and does not interfere with reading. advance of the more prosalc and more

When breaking in a new pipe it should be filled with cold water for a moment or two before filling and light-

Ing. This should be repeated for half a dozen or more times, in order that the char shall begin to form without really burning the wood. It is not proprietors on this great pilgrim route necessary or desirable to dry out the bowl before every filling, but merely to turn out the water.

troduced in Britain. It is desirable Another point about the treatment of a new pipe is not to smoke up all before the camel passes to get some idea of his true character. the tobacco until it is somewhat seasoned. The weakest part of a pipe is the books on which our infant intelthe bottom of the bowl, and many old lects were condemned to batten wrote smokers make a practice of always leaving a pinch or so of tobacco un. of the camel as "patient," and deburnt in It

docile." A boy with leanings toward When char begins to make the bowl of the pipe appreciably smaller it truth aptly described the horse as beshould be cut out. If this is not done | ing an animal with a large head and a the difference in the contraction and leg at each corner. Roughly, a like expansion of char and of the wood will description might fit the camel, but gause the bowl to split open. with this indispensable addition, that he has the hump.

But care must be taken in cutting A peculiarity of the camel is his disaway the char not to remove it all. likes-likes he has none, save for mi-When it is out too thin the wood will mosa thorn, and perhaps for dying burn and make the fact known in ex-He hates red, and when in '84 some treme cases by frequent crackling bright genius equipped the squadrons tounds. In such cases the breaking-In process should be resorted to again. of the Camel Corps with bright crim-A long brad awl of medium size is | son saddles, the animals so resented the best implement with which to the outrage that numbers of them gave

tlean out the wooden part of a pipe up the ghost in sheer disgust. stem. When away from home a bit of He always, of course, hates man, and steel wire of the size used in making somethnes displays his vindictiveness plcycle spokes will answer very well. In no uncertain manner. I have seen It can be conveniently carried in a a dignified and elderly British officer pencil case alongside of a pencil. A footing it all round the camp in blue silk pajamas, with one slipper and a straightened hairpin will generally do

in default of anything better. shaving brush, closely pursued by his own animal, grousing horribly, with But the great point of all in pipe its long neck stretched to the utmost smoking is to learn to smoke slowly

When this habit is acquired the full and its savage mouth much too near flavor of the tobacco will always be enthat sleeping suit to be pleasant. At joyed, every smoke will be a cool one | length a fatigue party was summoned, and tongue burning will be unknown. who, with telegraph poles, young trees, It is, however, very hard for ner- rallway sleepers, and such affectionvous people to smoke slowly. We know | ate cajeleries, prevailed upon the foe of cases where smokers have tried for | to desist. years to check their smoking speed As a mount the camel, without

without success. They probably did doubt, possesses distinct advantages. not begin to make the effort early His gait is comfortable when you have enough in their smoking careers. With good tobacco and a root pipe

speed is too great.

more?" he said.

He Liked the Sound.

A Brute.

Miss Interest-Did he insult you?

time I met him I told him that my

uncle, Lord de Style, had locomotive

atacksia, and he had the impudence

to ask if he whistled at crossings.

Causeandeffect.

Heboltsasandwichandsomebeans,

Then, later on, there comes to him

A very common question ;

He wonders how it was that he

Contracted indigestion.

Whileyoucanbatyoureye.

He's an unsympathetic brute.

Apieceortwoofple

Andgulpsacupofcoffeedown

Mrs. Lalaprop-Did he? The last

the slow smoker attains a degree of be made at slow pace, he is much less pleasurable enjoyment in smoking of tiring than a horse. Besides, he carwhich the rapid smoker has not an ries with him the elements of many Inkling. comforts. You hang about him all the

Perhaps all smokers do not know little articles you are likely to want that it makes any difference in the en route-canvas buckets of water, flavor of pipe tobacco how many times say, in which bottles stand to cool, writing desk-not necessarily of the a pipe goes out. A cigar which is allowed to go out once has its flavor American roll-top sort, but still an effiruined and is most appropriately termcient substitute-luncheon basket, ed a "butt." A pipe, however, tastes if rifles, telescopes, a mountain gun, if anything better for going out. required, and as like as not a banjo; Fastidious smokers always have at and of course you have your umbrella,

least two pipes at hand, and never fill books, maps, and other needfuls. one unless it has entirely cooled off. I have tasted camel, which is



THE INVALUABLE CAMEL.

The Hedjaz Rallway has reached

Medinn, and in due time the 280 miles

setween this town and Mecca will be

covered, and then the Bedouin camel

urlous beast.

useful railway.

states that he has "known and loved Mr. Jones had recently become the father of twins. The minister stopped and journeyed on him-the camelhim on the street to congratulate him. Weekly some of the charms of this "Well, Jones," he said, "I hear that the Lord has smiled on you." "Smiled As the horse is giving way before on mel" repeated Jones. "He laughed the motor, so the camel-the ship of out loud at met" the desert-must give way before the

The story is an old one of the party of tired travelers who entered a house decorated by a peculiar sign and demanded oysters. "This is not a restaurant," said the courteous gentleman who met them; "I am an aurist." "lan't that an oyster hung outside the door?" asked one. "No, gentlemen, it

from Damascus will be in a worse is an enr.' state than the owners of the old stage-An English paper says that the conches were when railways were inchampion absent-minded man lives at Balham. On one occasion he called

upon his old friend, the family physician. After a chat of a couple of hours Those plous impostors who produced the doctor saw him at the door and bade him good-night, saying: "Come again. Family all well, I suppose?" "My heavens!" exclaimed the absentscribed him as "good and mild and minded beggar, "that reminds me of my errand. My wife is in a fit!"

Ever since entering the train, two stations back, the Yankee in England had been talking about the speed with which buildings were erected across the water. Finally, to cap the climax. he told of a twenty-two story building which was started and finished in one month. His fellow passengers had given up all hope that he would ever stop, when a burly Yorkshireman turned to him, saying: "Why, mon, that's nowt. At home I've seen 'em laying foundations for a row o' houses

rent." Matters theatrical were on the tapis and Robert Edeson was cheerfully re-

marking the tolerance with which the public frequently flock in crowds to productions of no especial merit. "It reminds me," sald Mr. Edeson, "of a brewer I once knew who had a large family, and each child had a number of animal pets. One evening a clergyman and his wife were making a formal call on the brewer, when one of the children burst riotously into the room, accompanied by his favorite goat. The callers were, of course, plainly disconcerted by this unexpected visitation. 'Loule,' said the father reprovingly, 'how many times have I learned to ride him, and for really asked you not to bring dot goat into long journeys, which must perforce der barlor? I must 'nzist dot you keep

him in der library!"" They were playing a game in which some one gives out the initial of some object in the room and the rest of them try to guess the object. So they tried to get the host's gray-haired father into it. But he held off. "Sure," said he, "I'm a little bad in me spelling. I'd make no hand at such a game." "Oh, come on," they pleaded; "you pick out some object, tell us the letter it begins with and we'll guess it." So the old man, cajoled, finally yielded. "Well," said he, "then I will. The letter is 'F.'" They tried and tried to guess what he meant. Knowing his weakness in spelling, his son picked "phonograph," thinking the old gentleman might imagine it began with an "F;" but no, he was wrong. Finally they all had to give it up, and appealed to him to tell the article. He looked wise and said. "Well, since you all give up what the thing is that begins with an 'F,' I'll tell yez. It's the fwhat-not." HIS JOKE ON THE BARBER.

ous-looking stout man a hand glass in order to enable him to examine the back of his head, and the number of ingredients and sweet-smelling ointments and fragrant tollet waters that the barber sprayed and scattered over the hair and countenance of the generously inclined citizen with the soft

spot for barbers was surely a caution. Then he pretiled the generous man up with powder, twisted his mustache. into snall points, scrutinized him with great care all over to see if he'd made any mistakes of omission or commission and removed the apron with a flourish and an expansive, expectant

smile. The prosperous-looking stout man adjusted his collar and cravat with great care, smilling the while as if inanticipation of the pleasure that he was about to bestow upon the barber. The brush boy, who had been a delighted listener to his conversation in the chair, put a vast amount of elbow

grease into dusting off the clothing and hat of the prosperous-looking stout THEFT

When he was all fixed and ready, with hat and overceat donned, the stout man advanced upon the barber, who was smilingly holding out the check, while the brush boy stood by, grinning from oar to ear.

The adipose man pulled from his trousers pocket a large fistful of quarters and halves, jingled the money musically, took the check from the fingers of the barber, picked out a large, shiny and perfectly new halfdollar from his bunch of change, smiled with great amiability upon the barber, cleared his throat and-

Then he turned upon his heel and strolled toward the pay desk, where he paid his check, took the change, turned about and grinned at the barber and the brush boy and walked out with his shoulders erect and looking in the morning when I'm goin' to not in the least hangdog or sheepish. It's queer how many of these grisly work, and at night when I come back they're turning t' people out for back jokers drift into Washington during the sessions of the Congress.

AT HOME ON THE RIO GRANDE.

#### Type of Primitive Dwellings Rapidly Passing from Existence.

The Mexican Indian huts in the villages and upon the ranches of the lower Rio Grande border region of Texas have a style of architecture and construction that is distinctly their own. This type of primitive buildings is rapidly passing out of existence, modern structures taking their places, and at many points on the border famillies of Mexicans have abandoned their jacals and moved into more preten-

tious homes. One thing that recommended the old style of residence to the poorer Mexicans was its cheapness of construction.

No money outlay is necessary in erecting the picturesque structures; neither is a knowledge of carpentry needed. A double row of upright poles firmly set or driven into the ground forms the framework for the walls. Between these two rows of poles are placed other poles or sticks of shorter length, forming a thick and compact wall. At each of the four corners of the building posts are set, reaching to a height of about eight feet. Roughly hewn stringers are laid from one post to another, and to these stringers are tlad the other poles that form the framework of the walls. The strong fiber from the maguey plant or strips of buckskin are used to tie the poles into position. The rafters are tied to the ridgepole and stringers in the same manner. At one end of the building is built the opening through which the smoke of the inside fire may ascend. Stoves are unknown among these Mexicans and the cooking is all done upon the ground. When the rafters are in position the thatched roof is put on. Palm leaves form the most satisfactory roof, both as to durability and effectiveness in shedding the rain, but owing to the scarcity of this material on the Texas side of the international boundary stream, grasses and the leaves of plants are used for the purpose. The roofing material is tled to the rafters in layers. Some of the Mexican house builders exercise great ingenuity in putting on the thatched roofs. The only opening in most of these Mexican jacals is the door which extends from the ground to the roof. The floor is the bare earth and ventilation is obtained through the crude chimney opening, though the door itself is seldom closed. The Mexican Indian is usually a man of large family, but a one-room house accommodates all, and perhaps several dogs and a pig or two may share the comforts of the room with them on cool or disagreeable nights.

done and we need not only to conserve the old but to encourage the growth of the new. As the English correspondent shows, it is possible to grow timber to advantage. This can be done by private owners, who may thus assist in the work of conservation, and the government should be able to accomplish much on the land that it re-Serves. 

# Constant and the second second

### In all large department stores there is now an office to which customers

who have any fault to find or suggestions to make may go. Mrs. Crawford, however, on her first trip to Boston, did not know this. "I saw most everything I set out to, in the two days," ahe told her husband when she returned to Bushby, tired but triumphant, bearing many bargains and samples; "but there's one thing I regret."

"What's that?" inquired Mr. Crawford.

the country was comparatively young. but already enormous damage has been

# FOR STORING COMPLAINTS.

# mmmm

"I got shunt of Cousin Amelia for | tient-I am an aeronaut.-Life.

I flattered her until she got too proud "Don't you suffer with ennul out

"Have you ever loved and lost?" sigh-

-Cleveland Leader. Hubbubs-Hello! Subbubs. Have you a good cook now? Subbubs-I really don't know. I haven't been home since eight o'clock this morn-

ing .- Philadelphia Record. First Burglar-I tackled the restdence of a real-estate agent last night.

out buying a house and lot.

ber had to stop in de middle of a collection to go an' empty de box."-The Doctor-Young man, it will not

must get outdoors-must have air. By

vidual and also that it would have acted wisely if it had tried to prevent waste. We are more fortunate in this country because the problem of conservation was pressed upon us while

the most appalling description which over issued from a printing machine. But the remaining tenth of these books are not only some of the most delightful work in the world, but are enough to fill a child's whole literary life, however capacious, to the brim from year's end to year's end. Conan Doyle, Barrie, Anthony Hope, Stanley Weyman, Rider Haggard, Mrs. Ewing, Charlotte Yonge and Henty - what would a French child, nurtured on the milk and water of Mme. de Segur, give for the crumbs which fall from this table of its English companion!

Ambassador Jusserand recently presented a gold medal to San Francisco behalf of the French government. The medal shows on one side an allegorical figure of the city throwing aside shroud and rising from the ruins caused by the earthquake. On the other side is a representation of France presenting a laurel branch to America. The relations of the two nations have been friendly from the time when Franklin went to Paris to plead the cause of the Colonies, and Lofayette came here to assist in the struggle for independence. On the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Franklin a medal in commemoration of the event was presented to France by order of Congress. The San Francisco medal was made by the French to show they still prize the historic friendship.

Optimism is strong in the world of finance and commerce. The coincidence of opinions expressed in a single day recently by four of the foremost figures in the financial and industrial life of the country certainly has its significance. Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh is struck by the hopeful appearance of the business situation throughout the country and expresses the belief that the completion of a tariff bill satisfactory to the people will bring rational and permanent prosperity. James J. Hill, railroad king and one of the keenest judges of business probabilities in the United States, declares the outlook fine in all directions, with the country only waiting for a settlement of tariff agitation to turn in and make things hum. Outside of railroads the steel industry is most keen to the ebb and flow of prosperity and to the premonitory signs. Chairman Garygof the United States Steel Corporation board of directors and President Corey of the same corporation, one addressing a commercial club in the West and the other speaking as he sailed for Europe, declare that the clouds of the last year and a half are growing thinner and thinner and soon will disappear entirely. The "picking up" process has been pronounced in the steel business for some months, and now a long spell of clear weather is seen. Leading business mon throughout the country, experts on conditions affecting trade, and the weight of their opinion to that of these more celebrated figures in the financial and industrial world. All along the there is one newspaper for \$2,000 inline there is practically uniformity of | habitants.

strate of the local division of the local di

rning, Just before train time," said his wife, "and took my chance to look round a little. She was in the same building, and she agreed to meet me over by one of the elevators, so when I'd gaped round all I wanted I went there and walted for her.

"Well, as I ran my eye over the list of things there were to see on the different floors, what should I catch sight of but 'Complaint Bureau.' "I was just going to ask a country-

faced clerk near by what it meant, when along came Amelia, and my chance was gone. I gave over asking her things after the first hour the day before, she had such a kind of superior air when she told me about 'em.

"Well, I suppose folks never get quite all they expect out of a visit, but I keep wondering whether 'twas a bureau for keeping liniments and old the applicant. "I guess the trouble is cotton cloth and medicines for those your children are too large." with complaints, same as they have special things made for every kind of Bifkins, "were not half bad." "I'm use nowadays, or whether it's just a glad you liked them," rejoined the name given some particular shape of grocer, cheerfully. "Yes," continued bureau, like Mission chairs and Queen Bifkins, "only about a third of them Anne cottages. "I sort of incline to think that's all

'twas, but I'd like first-rate to have seen one."

#### An Intelligent Jury.

The newspapers recently told the story of a bad small boy, who had -Tit-Bits. come up before the juvenile court charged with incorrigibility. A number of little girls had been called in to testify, and while the lawyers were its place. Welloff-But the proprietor arguing the case before the probation | wasn't to blaue, was he? Hardupofficer the judge took them into his No; but I might meet the other man !private office. Stray Storles.

"Now, little girls," he said, gravely, 'most of you came here in behalf of the defendant. I have written my decision on a slip of paper. I want you each to take one of these slips of paper, and write on it your opinion as to what the punishment should be -a good whipping by his mother, or several long years in the house of correction."

The judge left the amateur jury to their deliberations for a few moments, and returned to find that they all favored the thrashing. "That is exactly what I had writ-

ten!" he said, triumphantly, "The jury is dismissed." The sentence was carried out on

the back porch immediately.

### When the Fight 1s Won.

The Suffragette-Well, day-day! Yez'll hov t' git the lunch an' dinner yersilf! It's a watcher at the polls I am, an' afterward I'm goin' to th' fault. I warned ye I wanted some Dimmycratic club t' hear th' retur-rns. -Puck.

A woman always insists upon deciding whether she does her duty as a' admired! Why be rude, when you wife; she will not permit her husband to decide.

Taking the average for the world,

Son-What is the meaning of economy? Mother-Economy, my son, is going without something you do want in case some day you should want something which you probably won't bowl in your hand. If it is too hot to want .--- Life. The Barn-Stormer was playing Rich-

ard the Third. "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!" he roared. "If ye quit now ye'll be able to catch the ten-thirty trolley," came a tired voice form the gallery.

Brown-I hear you celebrated your silver wedding a few weeks ago? Green-So we thought at the time. Brown-What do you mean by that? Green-Late returns show that it was a silver-plated affair. kind of ple could be had. "I'm afraid," said the lady to a

diminutive applicant, "that you are too small to act as nurse maid to my children." "Oh, I'm not too small," replied ed, glibly. he asked, leaning a triffe forward. "Those apples you sent up," said

were bad."-Chicago Dafly News.

Hizonner-You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head. Prisoner-It was an accident, your honor. Hizonner-What! Didn't you intend to hit her? Prisoner-Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair.

Hardup--- I'll never go to that restauthank you very much." rant again. The last time I was there a man got my overcoat, and left his in him again.

"If you struck one of those golf balls and hit a man in the eye, what would you do?" asked the man who was interested in first aid to the injured. "Oh, I'd have to play it from just where 1 found it," replied the enthusiastic golfer. "A player can't touch a ball after the drive, you know."-Yonkers Statesman.

"Sir!" exclaimed the injured party, "you stuck your umbrella into my eye." "Oh, no," replied the cheerful offender, "you are mistaken." "Mistaken?" demanded the irate man. "You idiot! I know when my eye is hurt, I think!" "Doubtless," replied the

cheerful offender, "but you don't know my umbrella. I borrowed this one from

ou're a very naughty boy.

might be respectful with less effort? Why be hated, when you might as east-

The morning after a big wedding. the women are nearly always cross.

This is a help toward cool smoking should say, not unlike bicycle tire, and and reasonable life in a pipe. am prepared to own that, as an article A good test by which to tell if you of food, the camel does not greatly appeal to me. are smoking too fast is to hold the

# RICH MAN A BOOK THIEF.

Others and Was Cleverly Caught. "There used to be a New York book Mr. Goff has a humor peculiarly his collector," said a book dealer the other day, "who was the terror of all who knew him. The possessor of a large fortune, he was an enthusiastic coldangerous man to know. No one's library was safe, provided he had access to it and it contained a book or a manuscript which he regarded with "Appleplemincepleralsinpieblueberry-

piecustardpiepeachpie and strawberry shortcake," the young woman repeat-"Will you please say that again?" The girl went through the list at lightning rate. "And strawberry shortcake!" she concluded, with emphasis. "Would you mind doing it once money enough to form a dozen fine

and started in a third time, pronouncing the words in a defiantly clear tone. "Thank you," he remarked, when she had finished. "For the life of me I can't see how you do it. But I like to hear it. It's very interesting, asked him to compile a list of the very. Give me apple pie, please, and lengthy list, considering the extreme

> tion. Possibly twenty books in all were concerned.

called on the man, to whom he was dealer before he decided upon their

host.

some of the missing volumes. "'Ridiculous,' said the collector, 'No

the only copies in this country." "Making a hurrled departure, the

following day he wrote a letter which resulted in the restoration of the spoil to its rightful owner. Other biblio-

old men make the mistake of thinking they are as young as they think compel the return of other rare books

> were returned. I believe, by the heirs of this collector, whose name, although

A fool woman is one who can make her own living, but marries a man who can't make it for her.

#### Prosperous-Looking Man Scored Those Who Oppose Tipping.

"Nope," said the prosperous-looking stout man in the downtown hotel barber shop, genially addressing the suave, expectant barber who was trimming his hair with extreme care. "I confess that I can't understand all this talk that some chcap skates are making with regard to the tipping of barbers. It makes me very weary. (That's right, just take a little off the left side, but not too much)."

The barber beamingly bent to his work, says the Washington Star, while the prosperous-looking stout man in the chair flicked an imaginary hair out of his eye with the third finger of his left hand, thereby showing a fine blue-white three-karat diamond set in a Roman gold band.

"A man," went, on the prosperouslooking stout citizen, "who'll buck about handing over a quarter or a half-dollar, or even more, to a barber who has satisfactorily performed his tonsorial stunt ought to be working on the slag dump at 98 cents per diem.

"You'll always find, as I dare say you've noticed, that the man who fails to slip his barber a tip almost invariably slinks out of the shop with his shoulders hunched forward and with a hang-dog look about him that all too plainly betokens the inward self-scorn that he feels.

"Now, even the cheap and parsimonious skate who sneaks out of a barber shop without pasing over a little piece of superfluous silver to the man who has been exercising his skill upon him always yields to the ingratiating persuasiveness of the Pullman porter.

you'll observe-he always executes the dig for at least two bits at the windup of his little railway journey. clothes, when a barber, who has spent, maybe, a half or three-quarters of an hour upon the same chap's hirsute, is chicken-feed wealth? "Not a bit of reason in the world,

my boy, so far as I can see, and so a hundred and twenty-five books in all man who'll tip a Pullman blackmailer enough to swipe the milk and newspaper off your doorstep at dawn's early light, and you can just stick a hatpin in that fact so that you won't fail to remember it. (Um-or-that's right; go a bit light on that top spot where

it's beginning to get a triffe attenuat-

ed).' The barber wore a grin all over his -Puck.

## SAM HOUSTON'S MOTHER.

For the Children's Sake, She Faced Perils of the Wilderness.

The mother of Sam Houston was another woman who, for the sake of her children, hazarded the dangers of the wilderness journey without the protection of a man's strong arm, Smith's Magazine says. Houston's friend and biographer, C. Edwards Lester, portrayed her as "an extraordinary wom-

an, distinguished by an impressive and dignified countenance and gifted with intellectual and moral qualities which elevated her in a still more striking manner above most of her sex."

The death of her husband left Mrs. Houston in poor circumstances and with a growing family of six sons and three daughters. Knowing that many of her neighbors who had gone west

"Is there any good reason why a had prospered, she determined to fol-Pullman porter should be slipped two low their example in order that her bits for merely making a bluff at children might get a good start in life, brushing the cinders off a man's sold her Virginia farm, and journeyed to Tennessee, ending her migration. only when within eight miles of the boundary between the settlements of ignored in the distribution of this the whites and the wigwams of the Cherokees.

There she erected a rude cabin, with the help of her oldest boys, and there she labored diligently to bring up her and fail to tip a barber is mean children to be useful men and women. It was for them that she toiled and prayed and denied herself, personifying in her devotion another trait of the mothers of the early west.

> Between "Fana," Madge-Was it a spectacular catch? Mabel-She ran to Europe for him.

cript.

do so, then you may know that your Enthusiastic Collector Stole From

own. He looks at the world in a halfamused, half-indulgent manner sometimes very annoying to his friends. One day, when in town, he dropped lector, but his enthusiasm made him a into a restaurant for lunch. It was a tidy although not a pretentious establishment. After a good meal, he called to the waltress, and inquired what

covetous eyes. "For a long period he was unsuspected. He would call, pass a few hours in the collection of one of his victims and go away. Frequently books were missed directly after his departure, but no one connected him with their absence. His vast wealth for one thing lulled suspicion, for, argued his friends, why should a man steal bookish treasures when he had

The waitress looked her disgust, libraries if he chose? "Finally a bibliophile, whose collection had been grievously despoiled, became suspicious. He did not care to accuse the man diffectly, so he went to his lawyer instead. The latter missing rarities. It was a somewhat

rarity and value of the items in ques-Mrs. Lalaprop-Young Sharp will have to apologize before I speak to

"Armed with this list, the lawyer personally unknown, and introduced himself as a collector from the South. He had repeatedly heard of the gentleman, he told him, as a bibliophile of recognized authority and wished to consult him about a number of books which had been offered to him by a

purchase or rejection. "'What are the books?' asked his

"The lawyer mentioned the titles of

one can sell you those books. I own

lawyer went to his client's house. The Where the Trouble Lies. "After all, you know," said Mr. Old

beau, "a man is only as old as he philes learned the facts in the case "Yes," said Miss Peppery, "but some and upon the collector's sudden death a year later legal steps were taken to

thought to be in the collection. One

not exactly revered, is remembered with lively interest by certain New York book lovers."-Boston Trans-

The blindness of pups and kittens ends in nine days; that of men and women lasts until the undertaker gets

-Coburn Giant Talks. a friend. Good day."-Boston Globb. The Abysmal Cause. feels." Mother (in desperation)-Willia

Willie-Boo-hoo! It's your own candy, an' ye wouldn't take my advice.

-Harper's Barny. How generally real nice people are

ly be respected?

they feel."-Philadelphia Press. Leave 600 Purses in Cars.

#### Every month about 3,700 articles are left in the Berlin strest cars by their owners, about 600 of them being wom-

en's purses.

them.