Dad a Graduate, Too.

"So the boy is home from college."

"Yes. Surprises me, too."

"That so?"

"Yes. Marvelous how much more they're teaching boys at that college now than they taught when I went there. I don't begin to know as much as he thinks he knows."—Detroit Free Press.

Capable.

Gladys—So your husband took you to a ball game?

Mae—Yes (sighing)—I wish I could make him talk to the cook the way he talked to the umpire!—Judge.

A man feels like kicking himself when a homely woman attempts to flirt with him.

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CONDENSED CLASSICS

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

By DEAN SWIFT

Condensation by James E. Connelly

The great Dean of St. Patrick's, who ranks among the mighty satirists of all ages and all lands, was born in Hoey's Court, Dublin, November 30, 1667. He died October 19, 1745.

This most brilliant wit, genius, hater of rascality, master of irony and invective, and true Irish Patriot, was born to poverty and dependence; he started life embittered and he ended "dying of rage like a poisoned rat in a hole," to use his own expression. His life was a failure, though he played a mighty part. "Good God, what a genius I had when I wrote that book!" he said when he later reread the "Tale of a Tub," and the world has agreed with him. Yet failure ever tracked him. He never received the preferment in the church which his ability would have brought another; by his political pamphlets he largely formed the public opinion of his time, yet that was the end of it for him; he had the strongest attachments for two women, "Stella," to whom the famous Journal was written, and "Vanessa," but little happiness came to him. "To think of him," said Thackeray, "is like thinking of the ruins of a great empire."

"Gulliver's Travels" (1726), though a satire on courts and statesmen, has survived its temporary and local purpose, and, especially in the first two parts, is considered to be one of the great possessions of literature.

I WAS of a Nottinghamshire family and educated at Cambridge. Likewise was I educated in medicine, and preferring a ship's surgeoncy to any preferment ashore, it came about that after several deep-sea voyages I found myself surgeon of that ship, the Antelope, which was wrecked in a violent storm on a coast northwest of Van Diemen's Land.

Of all the ship's company I alone escaped to the land, where, in utter exhaustion, I lay down and fell asleep. I awakened to find myself bound hand and foot, and surrounded by swarms of the tiniest human creatures. They brought me food and drink and conveyed me to their capital, where the king, of a majesty a full half-inch taller than any of his subjects, came with his court to view me.

In time I learned that I was in the kingdom of the Lilliputians. By them I was kept a long time in captivity. Being ultimately satisfied of the harmlessness of my intent, I also adding my word of honor to do them no injury, they released me, and set aside six professors of education to teach me their language. For my bodily sustenance they allowed me a quantity of meat and drink sufficient for 1724 of their own people; for so, being exact in their mathematics, they estimated the proportions of my bulk to theirs. Three hundred cooks and one hundred and twenty waiters were named to dress my meals, two hundred seamstresses were apportioned to make my linen, and three hundred tailors for my outer clothing.

With my wants thus attended to, I was desirous to be of service to them. My first service was not to damage their people or their property as I walked abroad, a most likely danger when the men were of such size that I could secrete two or three of them in one of my coat pockets. In walking the streets, were I to step heavily, there was danger of my shaking down large buildings; or, by not having an eye below me, I could easily tread to death half a dozen of their cattle.

One day the king, who was most friendly to me, came to me in great trouble. The emperor of the neighboring kingdom of Blefuscu had threatened to lay waste the kingdom of Lilliputia. The Blefuscuan navy, consisting of fifty great ships of war, was even then about to set sail; but I, by wading and swimming, reached their chief harbor where they were yet at anchor. With my pocket knife I cut the cables of their fifty ships of war, and then, tying each ship to a piece of twine, I drew them after me to dry land, and so compelled the capitulation of Blefuscu.

While this deed redounded to my glory, it also raised me up powerful enemies, one being the high admiral of the Lilliputian navy. Had I wished, I could have crushed them and their entire kingdom under my boots, but there was my pledged word not to harm them. So when by secret intrigue they had me tried and condemned to the loss of my eyes, there was nothing left me but escape. I went to Blefuscu, where I was given a great reception and where they would have me stay; but I was weary of kings and princes, and told them that I desired nothing except that they would provision for me a boat, which I had found drifting on the shore, and allow me to go my way.

They stored the boat with the carcasses of one hundred oxen, three hundred sheep, with cows, bulls, and as much ready-dressed meat as four hundred cooks could provide. Being thus protected against famine, I set sail on the third day and was picked up by an English merchant captain, who deemed me crazy when I told him my story. Not until I had taken several head of cattle from my pockets would he believe me. To my great grief, one of the ship's rats carried off one of my sheep on the way home.

On reaching shore I learned that my uncle John had died and left me his estate near Epping, and the same being sufficient to keep my family from want and the lust to wander being still quick within me, I set off to sea once more, this time in the Adventure, bound for Surat.

On this voyage, after a great tempest, we put into a strange bay for water. Rambling on the shore, I became separated from my companions and fell into the hands of some natives of Brobdingnag, colossal men, of whom hardly one was under sixty English feet in height.

I was here put on exhibition, and my fame reaching the ears of the king and queen, they commanded my presence at court; and thither I was brought, in the charge of the daughter of one of my captors, a little girl named Glumdalclitch, nine years of age and small for her years, being not above thirty feet in height.

In the train of their majesties I traveled all over the kingdom, which was six thousand miles in length by three to five thousand in breadth. The capital city was fifty-four miles in length by forty-five in breadth, a wonderful city where the king's palace was seven miles around and the chief room therein two hundred and forty feet high, and broad and long in proportion. The king's stable was also a goodly building, housing five hundred horses, noble creatures of a height of from fifty-four to sixty feet.

Of the Lilliputians, I used to say that they were people without a blemish in their persons, and the Brobdingnagians coarse beyond description; but later reflection induces me to think that the Lilliputians had blemishes proportionate to their size, the same being too tiny for me to estimate; and that possibly the Brobdingnagians appeared more vulgar than they truly were, their colossal proportions magnifying every defect. In some matters these large people were at least larger-minded. Thus, in the matter of whether it was proper to break an egg on the little or big end—which had almost split the Lilliputian kingdom in twain—as to that matter the Brobdingnagians would have lost little sleep. I judge this from a comment by the Brobdingnagian king on a political matter which I spoke of in connection with my own country—England. "It is tyranny," he said, "for a government to require those who held differing opinions to change or not to change them."

His majesty was much interested to hear of England; whereat I related at length her history, which astonished him. He protested that it seemed no more than a sequence of conspiracies, murders, revolutions, banishments, the worst effects that avarice, faction, hypocrisy, hatred, lust, malice and ambition could produce. "What a pernicious race of odious vermin to be allowed to crawl upon the earth!" he said; which injurious judgment of my noble and beloved country pained me exceedingly.

Now while I had become a favorite of a great nation, it was upon such a footing as ill became the dignity of human kind. I wished to be once more with people of my own mind; also I longed for a whiff of that sea which looked toward my own land. In response to my entreaties, I was taken to the sea coast. My little nurse Glumdalclitch being ill, I was put in charge of a page; who left me alone on the shore while he sought for birds' eggs. While thus alone, the traveling cabinet in which I lay was seized by a great bird who took it far out to sea and then let it drop, almost at the exact moment that an English ship happened by to pick me up. Thus was I singularly rescued and brought once more safe to England.

I made other voyages and had divers adventures, a most singular one being that of my rescue from a desert continent by the people of an island which flew in the air, the same being made to rise and fall by means of an immense loadstone. The people of the flying island held themselves as a superior race, for no greater reason that I could see than that they had one eye turned inward and one turned upward.

A later voyage took me to the country of the Yahoos and the Houyhnhnms. The Yahoos, being servile attendants to the Houyhnhnms, were of disgusting habits, and so much resembled human beings that the wise and virtuous Houyhnhnms took me also for a Yahoo even to the end of my stay with them, a judgment which grieved me much.

The Houyhnhnms, who had the forms of horses, had the most sensible laws of any creature that I ever lived with. Their abhorrence of many of our human habits was so deep that I came in time to have a contempt for my own species and wished that I, too, were a Houyhnhnm and be allowed to remain with them; but they banished me from their kingdom as one who might set up for a leader of the Yahoos and so sometime give them trouble. They allowed me to build and provision a boat; and so I paddled off and in time reached England, where my wife and children were very glad to see me.

Truthful Tim.

A country squire, riding in an unfrequented part of Kirkcudbrightshire, came to the edge of a morass.

Observing a peasant lad in the vicinity, he hailed him and inquired whether the bog was hard at the bottom. "Ou aye, quite hard," responded the youth.

The squire passed on, but his horse began to sink with alarming rapidity.

"You rascal!" he shouted to his misinformant. "Did you not say that it was hard at the bottom?"

"So it is," rejoined the rogue, "but ye're not half way to it yet."

Worthless.

"Got any property about here?" asked the tax collector at the farm house door.

"Yes, I got a small lot," replied the buxom woman, with the gingham apron, who answered the knock.

"Where is it?"

"About two miles down the road from here."

"Is it improved?"

"Well, I got a husband buried there, but I can't say it improves it any."

The olive branch is the emblem of peace and the orange blossom is the emblem of war.

Bad Form.

"What's this?" asked the party worker.

"A little propaganda to influence the woman's vote," said the practical politician.

"Eh?"

"We are quietly passing the word around that it will be considered a social solecism to bolt the ticket."

Sarcasm.

"I have a sore hip."

"The one you carry the flask on, I suppose."

Looked for a Change.

She—I told you yesterday that I would not marry you.

He—I know. That's why I ask you again today. You would not be so lacking in originality, I hope, as to repeat today what you said yesterday?

Irritating.

Many a man with an itch for office can't scratch up the necessary campaign funds.—Boston Transcript.

A man is seldom presented with a better cigar than he buys himself.