

THEY EAT COLD MINCE PIE.

Delicacy Said to Be a Favorite Luncheon Dish with Men—Then Complain of Headache.

A young woman who is in an office in which there are a number of men says that it is a constant surprise to her to see what these brain workers eat for luncheon, says the Knoxville Sentinel. The firm she is with is one of those which was burned out, and so, as the lunch room which the clerks once frequented was burned also, these young fellows now patronize the basket which an itinerant colored man and his clean and portly wife bring to the new quarters.

The young woman says that one of the most capable of the firm's employes lunches thoughtfully off a cold mince pie and ice water, while he sorts his mail. She says he complains of headache ever and anon, but he never thinks of attributing it to his diet; instead, he says he thinks he is getting what one estimable old lady used to call "the la grippe."

The other men, the girl says, are partial to hot gingerbread, and when they can't get that they will take a cheese sandwich reluctantly. The colored man has a can of coffee with him, but in this building it has no patrons, as the clerks agree that "hot coffee is bad for a fellow," even while they drink freely at the water cooler and nibble the piping-hot gingerbread.

"I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes," said the girl to a friend. "I always thought men lunched off of porterhouse beefsteak and sweetbreads and macaroni and sensible things, and as I ate my modest beef sandwich and drank my cup of chocolate I would picture to myself my friends of the opposite sex living on the fat of the land. If I had known about the cold mince pie and the hot gingerbread I would not have been astonished that some of our men are thin and some are despondent. Such a diet is enough to give the strongest person the polly wobbles forevermore. And then they say women eat silly things!"

THE SOUTHERN VERANDA.

It Was Probably a Woman Who Designed the Open Air Parlor—Revolutionized Architecture.

"Build me a veranda with a house attachment," said a rich Georgian to his northern architect, "that's what I want." These few words in the brusque vernacular of the business man tersely express the wishes of most southern house builders of the present day, says the Architects and Builders Magazine.

Ten years ago the ubiquitous southern veranda, though often of great length (especially in the old-fashioned white-columned houses when it often became a colonnade extending around three sides of a parallelogram), was usually narrow. Some one, somewhere, built a square veranda the size of an average room. The chances are

it was a woman, the architect and contractor of her own summer bungalow. Women, as designers of houses, are celebrated for their disregard of precedent; their independence (if this is the proper word) in the face of it. Without the slightest compunction a woman will knock any architectural rule of three into a cocked hat if it happens to be in her way. Some one saw the square veranda, liked it and copied it. In a few years time it was a fad. In the south verandas are a necessity. The idea of a square veranda, roomy, furnished with all the luxurious accessories of modern life, "open-air parlors," as some one has happily styled them, supplied an actual demand. Unlike most fads, this one had common sense behind it, and as a result has been influential in revolutionizing building styles that have obtained for centuries.

Singular Coincidence in the Lives of Twin Brothers in England—Romance in Old Age.

One of the strangest of coincidences on record is chronicled in an old English publication giving reminiscences of odd happenings in that country. Two country squires named Leaman, of Ivybridge—"two thin, delicate-looking old men, twin brothers, 72 years old, with white hair, very gentle and courteous in manner, red cutaway coats, white cords, black boots, caps and gloves." When past 60 years of age, one night after hunting one of them said to the other:

"I have been thinking neither of us can have much longer to live in this world, and it will be a terrible thing for the survivor to have to remain here alone. Don't you think one of us ought to marry?"

"Yes," was the reply. "I have thought so for a long time."

"Well, do you know of any lady?"

"Yes, I do. Is there anyone you fancy?"

On comparing notes it appeared they had both selected the same woman, the manager of a hotel at Okehampton.

"Well," said one, "we have lived together all these years without a wry word, and it's a pity we should fall out at our time of life." So they tossed up which should marry her. The winner rode down to Okehampton next morning and was accepted. All three lived together and the wife nursed both brothers in their last illness and was left their money.

Labors for Zion Church.

Rev. Chas. A. Hoy left this week on a four weeks tour to Omaha, Council Bluffs, Des Moines and other Iowa points in the interest of the Zion church. He will attend a meeting of the overseers at Zion City to be held the middle of July before he returns. He just returned Monday from a trip through the western part of this state.

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Marriage Record.

The following licenses to marry have been issued:

- Charles Francis Yoder, Ashland, O., 31
- Pearl Agnes Lutz, Falls City27
- August Egner, Falls City.....26
- Lizzie Weich, " "19
- Richard Riley, Omaha,33
- Rosette Butcher, "28
- Horace E. Merkel, Seattle, Wash.,...40
- Emma Hayek, Wilbur, Neb.,.....22

Missouri Pacific

Missouri Pacific will sell tickets to the Democratic National convention to be held at St. Louis July 6th for \$10.40 round trip and good for 15 days.

On account of the Fourth of July the Missouri Pacific will sell tickets for one fare plus 50 cents except where one fare and one third makes less, with minimum selling rate of 50 cents. Tickets on sale July 2, 3 and 4 return limit July 5.

60 cents for the round trip to Hiawatha July 4th on account of the Big Celebration, Ball Game and Horse Race. Good accommodations for this occasion.

J. B. Varner, Agent.

Bert H. Sawyer of St. Joe, J. S. Thompson and Henry Will started for Smith Center, Kans., Monday for a weeks outing.

Preaching and Sunday school as usual at the Brethren church Sunday morning. Preaching at Silver Creek at 11 a. m. and Love Feast at 8 p. m. All are welcome.—E. E. Haskins, pastor.

Services as usual at the Baptist church next Sunday. Teachers normal class on Thursday at 8 p. m. Come and bring your friends.

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