

**KNEW NONE BY THAT NAME**

Massachusetts Postmaster Misunderstood Inquiry Made by a Prospective Tourist.

A certain well-known New York banker was preparing to take an automobile tour on the north shore of Massachusetts. His objective point being the quaint fishing village of Gloucester, it occurred to him that it would be wise to find out in advance if that place afforded a garage where his touring car could be sheltered when not in use and repaired when necessary.

To that end the banker wrote to the postmaster, courteously asking for the desired information. What was his surprise a few days later when the card he had inclosed in his letter of inquiry came back with this written thereon:

"I find in our city directory that no one of the name of Garage gets mail at this office. The nearest to it is a family of the name of Gammage, living on the Neck road.

"Postmaster."

The banker courteously sent a second note thanking the postmaster for his information.

**IN GOOD COMPANY.**



The Turnip—Old Cauliflower must be on his good behavior, he hasn't been drunk for some time.

The Carrot—Yes, he swore off and is living with the watermelons.

**THE IRONY OF YOUTH.**

The party of adults going fishing did not want any children among them, and the little ones who had an inkling of the project were satisfied as to the falsity of their suspicions of the real nature of the trip. But little Jackey, on his father's return, spied a basket in which lay a forgotten solitary fish. Immediately he began to howl and would not be comforted.

"Oh, oh, oh!" he bawled. "To think my mother lied to me!"—Baltimore American.

**BLASTED HOPES.**

"Don't you know that when you start the new year off by getting drunk, as you did yesterday, you'll be drunk every day in the year?" sternly catechised the judge, addressing the bedraggled hobo; "drunk every day! I'll give you six months' sentence!"

"I don't see how I'll be drunk every day o' th' year," muttered the disappointed hero, "if y' send me up fr six months!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

**HE EXPLAINED.**

Answering a charge of cruelty, in court, a Billville citizen said:

"I never killed the mule until the mule come nigh killin' me. I sometimes kills rattlesnakes for their rattles; an' I ketches an' sells mockin' birds fer their songs. But that's all!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**HOW HE TOOK IT.**

"Every bit of food on this table," said the serving lady to Lamson, as he sat down to eat at the church supper, "was cooked by your wife!"

"Oh, I don't mind," rejoined Lamson, faintly; "I'm not a bit hungry, anyway!"

**AN ADAGE DISPUTED.**

"Politeness costs nothing," said the man of ready-made wisdom.

"I guess," answered Mr. Cumrox, "that you never had any experiences with these cafe waiters who regulate their politeness by the size of the tip."

**WHAT IT MEANS.**

"I'd like a reference, ma'am," said the cook, who had been requested to resign.

"You mean," replied Mrs. Hiram Offen, "you'd like a letter in which there should be no reference to anything."

**TRAVELED UP THE LADDER**

Man Who Had Attained His Goal Reveals to Others the Secret of His Success.

Around the stove in a grocery store in Penobscot county, Me., a group of the natives were discussing politics in general and office-holding in particular.

"Well, boys," said one old chap, "I kin tell ye sumthin' about it myself. I've had considerable experience in that line. When I begun I wasn't much; but ye've got to start sumwhere, an' ye can't be too particular when you're only commencin'."

"When I begun, 'twasn't more'n school agent, but I took it an' thanked 'em for it. Well, after that I kept risin' an' risin', till I got to be third selec'man. People wondered how I did it! but it was mostly because I wasn't ashamed to begin away down at the foot of the ladder an' work up."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

**UNFORTUNATE SNEEZE.**

In Boston, as every one knows, the symphony concerts are viewed in the light of sacred ceremonials. In this connection the story is told of two little girls of a certain family who returned from the music hall "in a state of mind." One of them carried an expression of deep scorn; the other an air of great dejection.

"What is the matter, girls?" asked some member of the household. "Was the concert fine?"

"The concert was all right," responded Eleanor. "The trouble was with Mary. She disgraced herself."

"Disgraced herself!"

"Yes, she sneezed in the middle of the symphony."

**BLACK VELVET.**

They were talking about mixed drinks. "There's nothing," remarked one who looked as if he knew, "like black velvet."

"What's that?" asked the others. "Champagne mixed with beer. And would you believe it, though I have always desired to try it, I have found it absolutely impossible to mix the two drinks."

They asked him gently what he meant.

"Why, it's this way," he explained. "Whenever I buy a beer I haven't the price of champagne; and whenever I buy champagne I haven't the price of a beer!"

**THE WISE HEN.**

Emil Boas, before he sailed for Hamburg to assume the director-generalship of the Hamburg-American line, was asked by a reporter to tell what changes and improvements in the great company he proposed to make.

"I have nothing to say," said Mr. Boas. "I desire to emulate the hen. The hen in one respect is wise. She doesn't cackle much until she has laid her egg. But some people are always bragging and cackling about what they are going to do beforehand."

**IN DOUBLE HARNESS.**

Jack—Smith asked me to come to his home this evening. Says he's going to celebrate his golden wedding.

Gladys—Why, he's been married only three years.

Jack—That's what I told him. He said it seemed like 50.—Meggen-dorfer Blaetter.

**DETERMINED TO WORRY.**

"Whatever you do," said the cheery citizen, "don't worry."

"That sort of advice is nonsense," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "How can a man help worrying when he lives under conditions which render him liable at any time to be drawn as a juror in an unwritten-law case."

**LIFE SAVING A LA MODE.**

The Victim—Help! Help! I'm drowning.

Would-Be Hero—Courage, my brave man! Just wait until I get a rope, a measuring rod, a Carnegie application blank, two witnesses and a notary public.—Bohemian Magazine.

**SHOESTRINGS VS. HEARTSTRINGS**

"I stepped on my shoestrings," she explained, as she righted herself.

"That's better," he commented, "than stepping on your heartstrings."

"It is other people," said she, "who step on your heartstrings."

**NOT DRESSED FOR OCCASION**

Niceties of English Etiquette Exemplified by Incident in Sporting Field.

Richard Harding Davis, one of Westchester county's new deputy sheriffs, came into White Plains with his kennel master the other day, says the New York Times. While awaiting his kennel master outside a dog biscuit shop, Mr. Harding Davis discussed sport.

"Sport is as good here as it is abroad," he said, "but abroad they are more punctilious. Your Englishman must always be correct. He has a wardrobe of smooth, sleek, dark clothes for town; a wardrobe of knickers and thick woollens for Alpine winter sports; a wardrobe of flannels for the seashore, and so on, with other wardrobes for deer-stalking, for fox hunting, for driving, even for smoking and drinking."

"I remember once, in my early youth, I was shooting over a duke's cover. A very grave and elegant young marquis was stationed near me. Suddenly the duke shouted to the marquis:

"There goes a hare! Let him have it!"

"But the marquis shook his head. 'I can't, duke,' he said. 'I'm in my pheasant costume.'"

**FIRST MUNICIPAL GOLF LINKS.**

Bournemouth was the first local authority in England to start municipal golf links. The charge there is 25 cents a round. Last year the receipts were \$13,990. Nottingham has also some fine municipal links, which are paying well. Sheffield has just been considering a scheme for its own links, and the Brighton corporation has the formation of golf courses on its list of municipal undertakings. At Edinburgh a charge of four cents only is made, although the two links are among the finest in the country. Some of the Scottish burghs have made the pastime the most popular in their list by affording cheap facilities for the game to be played.

**TWO GREAT ORATORS.**

As an orator Demosthenes was head and shoulders above the Roman. The great Athenian stands in a class all by himself, if we are to believe the consensus of learned opinion. Cicero, it is said, prided himself on his faculty of extemporizing at need, but probably trusted little to it on great occasions; while with Demosthenes it was the rule never to speak without the most careful preparation. The speeches of both were spoken without manuscript. They would never have made the reputation they did if they had been tied down to their notes.—New York American.

**THE FRIEND IN NEED.**



Small Boy (to old gentleman who is afraid of wetting his feet)—Carry you across for ten cents, sir.

**PRACTICAL APPLICATION.**

"Ah, kind friend," said the moralist, "it is deeds, not words, that count."

"O, I don't know," replied the woman. "Did you ever send a telegram?"—Stray Stories.

**HINT TO A TARDY LOVER.**

Papa (from the next room)—Ethel, aren't you going to light the gas in there?

Ethel—Yes, papa; we were just speaking of er-striking a match.—Stray Stories.

**THEY LOVE EACH OTHER SO.**

Cora—Have you seen my new photographs, dear? Every one says they look exactly like me.

Dora—What a shame! Can't you get another sitting?

**A PATIENT SUFFERER.**

Boy (to tramp)—Don't you get awful tired of doin' nothin', mister?

Tramp—Terrible! But I never complains. Everybody has their troubles!

# Clearing Sale on CLOAKS

We now place on sale our entire stock of Ladies' Cloth Coats at Half Price. There remain the largest showing we have offered so late for several years. The style is so sensible that no lady will make a mistake by buying now instead of next fall.

- \$7 Coats now only \$3.50**
- \$9 Coats now only \$4.50**
- \$10.00 Coats now only \$5**
- \$12.50 Coats now \$6.25**
- \$15 Coats now only \$7.50**
- \$20.00 Coats now only \$10**
- \$25 Coats now only \$12.50**

## All Misses' and Children's Cloaks--Half Price

75 Children's Coats in sizes from 2 to 14 years, marked from \$1 to \$12.50; every one a good substantial garment; all colors; all sizes; all go now at Half Price.

## Ladies' Fur and Plush Cloaks at 25% Discount

5 Fur Coats marked at \$25 to \$40, sizes 34, 36 and 38, now offered at One-Fourth Off.

- \$25 Coats now . . . \$18.75**
- \$30 Coats now . . . \$22.50**
- \$40 Coats now . . . \$30.00**

Plush Coats in all lengths, all sizes from 32 to 44, \$8.00 to 35.00, now One-Fourth Off.

Do not fail to call and see these Coats.

### 25% Off the Following Lines

- Flannelette Wrappers**
- All Ladies' Suits**
- All Knit Headwear**
- All Winter Shirt Waists**
- All Blankets**
- All Flannelettes**
- All Comforters**

### New Spring Goods Already In

New Dress Goods, New Linens, New Muslins, New Long Cloths, New Wash Goods, New Embroideries, New Laces, New Suitings, and other new lines coming in daily.

# V. G. LYFORD