DENTON JOURNAL.

1845. A Family Newspaper:—Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, Agriculture and Advertising.—Independent on all Subjects. Subscription, One Dollar per Annum, in Advance. 1910

VOL. 64. DENTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 5, 1910. NO. 19

BRIDAL GIFT SUGGESTIONS

You will find in abundance by looking through our stock.

We show the largest lines of Sterling Silver, Cut Glass, Imported Hand Painted China, High Grade Hollow and Flat Plated Ware, and Clocks.

Our prices you will find most reasonable.

Beautiful Chests of Plated Ware at $10 and $18.

Attractive 4-piece Tea Sets, $10 and up.

ERNEST D. STURMER,
Jeweler and Optician,
EASTON, : : : MARYLAND.

ICE CREAM

FOR ALL

OCCASIONS!

Our facilities for manufacturing Ice Cream are unsurpassed and we are in a positiot to fill orders immediately upon receipt of same.

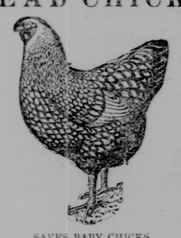
There is neither necessity or reason in sending your orders to distant points--right past our plant at Middletown--when we can supply you with as good or better Cream than you can possibly buy elsewhere. Anyone familiar with our Ice Cream will vouch for its superior quality.

Whether for family use, for parties, weddings or banquets we can supply all orders with satisfaction in every way. No order is too large or too small. Cream packed in bulk or in bricks--as you wish it. All the standard flavors.

Send us your next order.

Middletown Farms
Pure Dairy Products
Middletown, Del.

DEAD CHICKS



SAVES BABY CHICKS

B. H. Cockrumer, Fauquier Co., Va., writes: "I have used your 'Square-Deal' Chick Starter with excellent results. Have lost less Chicks since feeding it than ever before."

PREVENTS DIARRHOEA.

Chas. S. Grason, Baltimore Co., Md., writes: "I have found by actual comparison that Bolgiano's 'Square-Deal' Chick Starter has a great advantage over all prominent foods on the market, it does not give the baby chicks diarrhoea."

BEST HE EVER PURCHASED.

Eli L. Griest, Cessna, Pa., writes: "Your 'Square Deal' Scratch or Poultry Food is the best I have ever purchased at any price. I have no trouble to sell it, my customers like it."

SQUARE-DEAL

Chick Starter	Chick Food	Scratch Food
First 5 Weeks	5 to 10 Weeks	Makes Hens Lay

DON'T BE FOOLED!—If your local merchant does'nt sell "Square-Deal" Foods, drop us a postal and we will tell you who does.

Send us 5c. in stamps to pay the postage and mention the name of this paper, we will send you package each of Pansys, Nasturtiums, Asters, Sweet Peas, Scarlet Sage, also our Garden and Flower Seed and Poultry Supply Catalogue.

J. Bolgiano & Son,
SEED GROWERS,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS,
Four Generations of Unbroken Success
BALTIMORE, MD.

Wood's Trade Mark

Grass and Clover Seeds

are best qualities obtainable, of tested germination and free from objectionable weed seeds.

Wood's Seed Book for 1910

gives the fullest information about all Farm and Garden Seeds, especially about Grasses and Clovers, the kinds to sow and the best way to sow them for successful stands and crops.

WOOD'S SEEDS have been sown for more than thirty years in ever increasing quantities, by the best and most successful farmers.

Wood's Seed Book mailed free on request. Write for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
SEEDSMEN,
Richmond, - Virginia.

Notice to Growers.

We are now ready to contract for our supplies, and will continue contracting for same until our acreage is filled, at the following prices: $8.00 per ton for Tomatoes; $9.00 per ton for Sugar Corn and 2¼ cents per pound for Peas.

G. T. REDDEN & CO.

Boarding.

Permanent and transient boarders accommodated in a new and well-appointed private home. All modern conveniences. MRS. MAUD JOHNSON, Fifth avenue. Denton, Md.

For Sale or Rent.

A house and lot in Sandtown, near Hillsboro. E. W. DEEN, Denton, Md.

FREE FARE

TO BALTIMORE

There is one store in Baltimore that is strong enough to stand alone—that does not need the assistance of other stores nor amalgamation with any organization. That store is

NATHAN GUTMAN & Co.

9-11-15 W. Lexington St. Near Charles

Our offer to out-of-town shoppers is this: We will refund full fare to all out-of-town shoppers within a radius of 100 miles on purchases of $20 or more, and will refund half fare on purchases between $10 and $20. Further, we will pay freight on purchases of $5 or more to any distance within 200 miles.

We Refund Fare In The Store

You will not be obliged to accept a certificate and waste time in hunting for a place to have it redeemed,

If you value your time, your peace of mind and your money, you will do your Spring shopping at this Store.

NATHAN GUTMAN & Co.

9-11-15 W. Lexington St. NEAR CHARLES

Bargains in Cups and Saucers, Plates, Meat and Vegetable Dishes, Pitchers, all Fancy Dishes, Toilet Sets, &c.

INTENDING TO
DISCONTINUE
THE SALE OF
THESE LINES,
WE ARE NOW OFFERING

EVERYTHING IN OUR STOCKS OF

Glassware & Queensware

At Reduced Prices.

NUTTLE HARDWARE CO.
DENTON, MARYLAND.

25 Per Cent Reduction

On Prices of Fancy China For Next 15 days

Our stock of CUT GLASS, SILVERWARE and JEWELRY of all kinds, including WATCHES and CLOCKS, is still up-to-date and complete.

OUR OPTICAL TRADE is growing steadily all the time.

There's a Reason

Our test of the eyes is as effective and accurate as the latest methods can make it. The closest attention paid to the smallest eye defects always, hence our success.

Our REPAIR DEPARTMENT is still giving its usual satisfaction. Can we be of assistance to you?

T. W. Smith Co.
Denton, Maryland

Road Notice.

We, the undersigned petitioners, citizens and taxpayers of Caroline county, hereby give notice to the public that after the expiration of thirty days, accounting from the 19th day of February, 1910, we intend to petition to the County Commissioners of Caroline county for a road located in the Eighth Election district of Caroline county, Maryland, and running as follows: Beginning at a point on the John Howard land on the public road leading from Bureau to Laurel Grove, near the end of the county road leading from Todd's Wharf to the said John Howard land; running thence through the lands of the said John Howard, Fred Howard, B. F. Howard, James Henry Towers, Fletcher Draper, Samuel West, W. Kelley Turner, the Griffith land and the Peter Wright Sullivan land, to the conuty road leading from American Corner to Concord.

All persons having objections to this petition are hereby duly notified to answer the same before the County Commissioners of Caroline county.

Signed J. R. B. HOWARD.
FRED HOWARD.
B. F. HOWARD.
JAMES HENRY TOWERS.
FLETCHER DRAPER.
SAMUEL WEST.
W. KELLEY TURNER.
W. A. GRIFFITH.
L. R. TOWERS.

Order Nisi.

Lillian Roberta Stevens and others
vs.
Wilmer B. Parker and others.

In the Circuit Court for Caroline County. In Equity, No. 1359.

Ordered, this 25th day of February, 1910, that the Auditor's Report, made and filed in the above entitled cause be ratified and confirmed, unless good cause to the contrary be shown within three weeks from the

26th day of February, 1910;

provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper, printed and published in Caroline county, once in each of two successive weeks before the 7th day of March, 1910.

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

True copy—Test;

J. KEMP STEVENS, Clerk.

Eggs for Hatching.

Rose Comb Brown Leghorns and Single Comb Buff Leghorns kept and raised on different farms, so that each variety, being raised exclusively on one farm, is pure bred. Eggs from the Browns —$1 for 15, $2.50 for 50, $5 per 100. Eggs from Buffs—$1, $2, $3 for 15; $5, $6, $9 per 100. B. F. HOWARD, m5] care of Chas. Howard, Hobbs, Md.

STATE OF MARYLAND
STATE ROADS COMMISSION
UNION TRUST BUILDING
BALTIMORE, MD.

(Caroline County.)

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED PROPOSALS for building 2 sections of State Highway about 6 and 74-100 miles in length, one section from Federalsburgh towards American Corners, a distance of about 2.67 miles; and one section from Greensboro to the Passapec Landing Road, a distance of about 4.07 miles, in the county of Caroline, will be received by the State Roads Commission, at its offices in the Union Trust Building, Baltimore, Maryland, until 12:00 M. on the 24th day of March, 1910, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Commission, on application and payment of two dollars.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of Five Hundred (500) Dollars, payable to the State Roads Commission.

The successful bidder will be required to give bond, and comply with the Act of the General Assembly of Maryland of 1908, Chapter 141, respecting contracts.

The Commission reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the State Roads Commission, this 24th day of February, 1910.

JOHN M. TUCKER,
J. C. BOWERMAN, Chairman.
Secretary.

IF IT IS

JEWELRY

YOU WANT

YOU CAN DO NO BETTER THAN VISIT

FRANK L. ROBERTS

Successor to H. Lay Beaven

Cor. Washington & Dover Sts.
EASTON, MD.

Look Over This List:

Brooches, Lockets, Bar Pins, Links, Dutch Collar Pins, Scarf Pins, Hat Pins, Combination Sets, Watch Fobs, Collar Buttons, Bracelets, Match Boxes, Pocket Files, Scissors, Pencils, Cut Glass Berry Bowls, Bon Bon Dishes, Celery Dishes, Sterling Silver Fancy Pieces, Silver Plated Articles, WATCHES Solid and Filled For Ladies and Gentlemen

Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing

Nature Tells You

As Many a Denton Reader Knows Too Well.

When the kidneys are sick,
Nature tells you all about it.
The urine is nature's calendar.
Infrequent or too frequent action;
Any urinary trouble tells of kidney ills.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.
People in this vicinity testify to this.

Mrs. Catherine See, Railroad avenue, Georgetown, Del., says: "For some years I was troubled by kidney complaint and backache. My kidneys were very weak and whenever I contracted a cold there was a severe pain in the small of my back. I finally saw Dean's Kidney Pills advertised, and procuring a box I began their use. I have felt very much better since then and have had no pain in my back. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills an excellent remedy and I gladly recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. 34

NEW CLOTHES

AT OUR

NEW STORE

706 Market Street

Owing to our present quarters being inadequate for our steadily increasing business, it was necessary for us to seek more room. Therefore at our NEW LOCATION we will be able to render our many customers better service and display our exclusive line of imported suitings to better advantage. An early inspection will assure you of a large and varied selection to choose from.

Thomas O'Connell,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
706 MARKET STREET,
WILMINGTON, : : DELAWARE.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

PRICE 25 CTS.

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY for Coughs, Colds Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Whooping-Cough and for the relief of Consumptive patients in incipient stages of the disease. Don't take a substitute. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the best family medicine for coughs and colds. In use over 50 years.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.
Write for it and mention this paper. Address
A. C. MEYER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Denton Cemetery Association will be held on Saturday, March 12th, at 1 30 o'clock p. m., and a full attendance is desired.

JOHN E. WILSON,
Secretary.

THE CALIPH, CUPID AND THE CLOCK.

A Prince In Disguise Proves a Wise Philosopher.

By O. HENRY.

[Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

Prince Michael of the electorate of Valleluna sat on his favorite bench in the park. The coolness of the September night quickened the life in him like a rare tonic wine. The benches were not filled, for park loungers, with their stagnant blood, are prompt to detect and fly home from the crispness of early autumn. The moon was just clearing the roofs of the range of dwellings that bounded the quadrangle on the east.

Children laughed and played about the fine sprayed fountain. In the shadowed spots fauns and hamadryads wooed, unconscious of the gaze of mortal eyes. A hand organ—Philomel by the grace of our stage carpenter Fancy—fluted and droned in a side street.

Around and about the enchanted boundaries of the little park street cars spat and mewed and the stilted trains roared like tigers and lions prowling for a place to enter. And above the trees shone the great, round, shining face of an illuminated clock in the tower of an antique public building.

Prince Michael's shoes were wrecked far beyond the skill of the carefulest cobbler. The ragman would have declined any negotiations concerning his clothes. The two weeks' stubble on his face was gray and brown and red and greenish yellow, as if it had been made up from individual contributions from the chorus of a musical comedy. No man existed who had money enough to wear so bad a hat as was Prince Michael's.

Prince Michael sat on his favorite bench and smiled. It was a diverting thought to him that he was wealthy enough to buy every one of those close ranged, bulky, window lit mansions that faced him if he chose.

He could have matched gold, equipages, jewels, art treasures, estates and acres with any Croesus in this proud city of Manhattan and scarcely have entered upon the bulk of his holdings. He could have sat at table with reigning sovereigns.

The social world, the world of art, the fellowship of the elect, adulation, imitation, the homage of the fairest, honors from the highest, praise from the wisest, flattery, esteem, credit, pleasure, fame—all the honey of life was waiting in the comb in the hive of the world for Prince Michael of the electorate of Valleluna whenever he might choose to take it. But his choice was to sit in rags and dinginess on a bench in a park, for he had tasted of the fruit of the tree of life and, finding it bitter in his mouth, had stepped out of Eden for a time to seek distraction close to the unarmored, beating heart of the world.

These thoughts strayed dreamily through the mind of Prince Michael as he smiled under the stubble of his polychromatic beard.

Lounging thus, clad as the poorest of mendicants in the parks, he loved

"BUT I PERCEIVE YOU ARE TROUBLED IN MIND."

to study humanity. He found in altruism more pleasure than his riches, his station and all the grosser sweets of life had given him.

It was his chief solace and satisfaction to alleviate individual distress, to confer favors upon worthy ones who had need of succor, to dazzle unfortunates by unexpected and bewildering gifts of truly royal magnificence, bestowed, however, with wisdom and judiciousness.

And as Prince Michael's eye rested upon the glowing face of the great clock in the tower his smile, alutruistic as it was, became slightly tinged with contempt.

Big thoughts were the prince's, and it was always with a shake of his head that he considered the subjugation of the world to the arbitrary measures of time.

The comings and goings of people in hurry and dread, controlled by the little metal moving hands of a clock, always made him sad.

By and by came a young man in evening clothes and sat upon the third bench from the prince. For half an hour he smoked cigars with nervous haste, and then he fell to watching the face of the illuminated clock above the trees.

His perturbation was very evident, and the prince noted in sorrow that its cause was connected in some manner with the slowly moving hands of the timepiece.

His highness arose and went to the young man's bench.

"I beg your pardon for addressing you," he said, "but I perceive that you are disturbed in mind. If it may serve to mitigate the liberty I have taken I will add that I am Prince Michael, heir to the throne of the electorate of Valleluna. I appear incognito, of course, as you may gather from my appearance.

"It is a fancy of mine to render aid to others whom I think worthy of it. Perhaps the matter that seems to distress you is one that would more readily yield to our mutual efforts."

The young man looked up brightly at the prince—brightly, but the perpendicular line of perplexity between his brows was not smoothed away. He laughed, and even then it did not. But still he accepted the momentary diversion.

"Glad to meet you, prince," he said good humoredly. "Yes, I'd say you were incog. all right. Thanks for your offer of assistance, but I don't see where your butting in would help things any. It's a kind of private affair, you know. But thanks all the same."

Prince Michael sat at the young man's side. He was often rebuffed, but never offensively. His courteous manner and words forbade that.

"Clocks," said the prince, "are shackles on the feet of mankind. I have observed you looking persistently at that clock. Its face is that of a tyrant; its numbers are false as those on a lottery ticket; its hands are those of a bunko steerer who makes an appointment with you to your ruin. Let me entreat you to throw off its humiliating bonds and to cease to order your affairs by that insensate monitor of brass and steel."

"I don't usually," said the young man. "I carry a watch except when I've got my radiant rags on."

"I know human nature as I do the trees and grass," said the prince, with earnest dignity. "I am a master of philosophy, a graduate in art, and I hold the purse of a Fortunatus. There are few mortal misfortunes that I cannot alleviate or overcome. I have read your countenance and found in it honesty and nobility as well as distress. I beg of you to accept my advice or aid. Do not belie the intelligence I see in your face by judging from my appearance of my ability to defeat your troubles."

The young man glanced at the clock again and frowned darkly. When his gaze strayed from the glowing horologue of time it rested intently upon a four story red brick house in the row of dwellings opposite to where he sat. The shades were drawn, and the lights in many rooms shone dimly through them.

"Ten minutes to 9!" exclaimed the young man, with an impatient gesture of despair. He turned his back upon the house and took a rapid step or two in a contrary direction.

"Remain!" commanded Prince Michael in so potent a voice that the disturbed one wheeled around with a somewhat chagrined laugh.

"I'll give her the ten minutes, and then I'm off," he muttered, and then aloud to the prince, "I'll join you in confounding all clocks, my friend, and throw in women too."

"Sit down," said the prince calmly. "I do not accept your addition. Women are the natural enemies of clocks and therefore the allies of those who would seek liberation from these monsters that measure our follies and limit our pleasures. If you will so far confide in me I would ask you to relate to me your story?"

The young man threw himself upon the bench with a reckless laugh.

"Your royal highness, I will," he said in tones of mock deference. "Do you see yonder house—the one with three upper windows lighted? Well, at 6 o'clock I stood in that house with the young lady I am—that is, I was—engaged to. I had been doing wrong, my dear prince. I had been a naughty boy, and she had heard of it. I wanted to be forgiven, of course. We are always wanting women to forgive us, aren't we, prince?

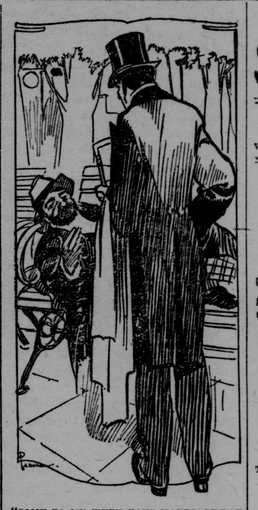
"'I want time to think over it,' said she. 'There is one thing certain—I will either fully forgive you or I will never see your face again. There will be no halfway business. At half past 8,' she said, 'at exactly half past 8, you may be watching the middle upper window of the top floor. If I decide to forgive I will hang out of that window a white silk scarf. You will know by that that all is as was before, and you may come to me. If you see no scarf you may consider that everything between us is ended forever.' That," concluded the young man bitterly, "is why I have been watching that clock. The time for the signal to appear has passed twenty-three minutes. Do you wonder that I am a little disturbed, my Prince of Rags and Whiskers?"

"Let me repeat to you," said Prince Michael in his even, well modulated tones, "that women are the natural enemies of clocks. Clocks are an evil, women a blessing. The signal may yet appear."

"Never on your principality!" exclaimed the young man hopelessly. "You don't know Marian, of course. She's always on time to the minute. That was the first thing about her that attracted me. I've got the mitten instead of the scarf. I ought to have known at 8:31 that my goose was cooked. I'll go west on the 11:45 tonight with Jack Milburn. The jig's up. I'll try Jack's ranch awhile and top off with the Klondike and whisky. Good night—er—er—prince."

Prince Michael smiled his enigmatic, gentle and comprehending smile and caught the coat sleeve of the other. The brilliant light in the prince's eyes was softening to a dreamier, cloudy translucence.

"Wait," he said solemnly, "till the clock strikes. "I have wealth and power and knowledge above most men, but when the clock strikes I am afraid. Stay by me until then. This woman shall be yours. You have the word of the hereditary Prince of Valleluna. On the day of your marriage I will give you $100,000 and a palace on the Hudson. But there must be no



"COME TO ME WHEN YOUR MARRIAGE DAY IS SET."

clocks in that palace. They measure our follies and limit our pleasures. Do you agree to that?"

"'Of course,' said the young man cheerfully. "They're a nuisance anyway, always ticking and striking and getting you late for dinner."

He glanced again at the clock in the tower.

The hands stood at three minutes to 9.

"I think," said Prince Michael, "that I will sleep a little. The day has been fatiguing."

He stretched himself upon a bench with the manner of one who had slept thus before.

"You will find me in this park on any evening when the weather is suitable," said the prince sleepily. "Come to me when your marriage day is set, and I will give you a check for the money."

"Thanks, your highness," said the young man seriously. "It doesn't look as if I would need that palace on the Hudson, but I appreciate your offer just the same."

Prince Michael sank into deep slumber. His battered hat rolled from the bench to the ground. The young man lifted it, placed it over the frouzy face and moved one of the grotesquely relaxed limbs into a more comfortable position.

"Poor devil!" he said kindly as he drew the tattered clothes closer about the prince's breast.

Sonorous and startling came the stroke of 9 from the clock tower. The young man sighed again, turned his face for one last look at the house of his relinquished hopes and cried aloud profane words of holy rapture.

From the middle upper window blossomed in the dusk a waving, snowy, fluttering, wonderful, divine emblem of forgiveness and promised joy.

By came a citizen, rotund, comfortable, home hurrying, unknowing of the delights of waving silken scarfs on the borders of dimly lit parks.

"Will you oblige me with the time, sir?" asked the young man, and the citizen, shrewdly conjecturing his watch to be safe, dragged it out and announced:

"Twenty-nine and a half minutes past 8, sir."

And then from habit he glanced at the clock in the tower and made further oration.

"By George, that clock's half an hour fast! First time in ten years I've known it to be off. This watch of mine never varies a"—

But the citizen was talking to vacancy. He turned and saw his hearer, a fast receding black shadow, flying in the direction of a house with three lighted upper windows.

And in the morning came along two policemen on their way to the beats they owned. The park was deserted save for one dilapidated figure that sprawled asleep on a bench. They stopped and gazed upon it.

"It's Dopy Mike," said one. "He hits the pipe every night. Park bum for twenty years. On his last legs, I guess."

The other policeman stooped and looked at something crumpled and crisp in the hand of the sleeper.

"Gee!" he remarked. "He's doped out a fifty dollar bill anyway. Wish I knew the brand of hop that he smokes."

And then "rap, rap, rap," went the club of realism against the shoe soles of Prince Michael of the electorate of Valleluna.

The Fishing Otter.

The otter used by Scottish poachers is one of the most deadly fishing instruments known. In some waters it is far more effective than a net. It may be described as a water kite, which serves to take out over the water a line bearing fifty or more flies. The otter itself is a floating piece of board leaded along one side to keep it upright. The poacher walks along the side of the loch or river, letting out the fly decorated line as he goes, the otter board gradually working out toward the center. An enormous area of water is fished at one time and numbers of fish are killed.

A Drop of Water.

A gallon of distilled water weighs 8.339 pounds, and, there being four quarts to the gallon, and two pints to the quart, and sixteen fluid ounces to the pint, and two tablespoonfuls to the fluid ounce, and four teaspoonfuls to the tablespoon, and forty-five drops to the teaspoon, a drop of water weighs 0.00018057 pound, slightly more.

Another Creditor.

Blobbs—Harduppe says he owes everything to his wife. Slobbs—Harduppe is a double distilled prevaricator. He owes $10 to me.—Philadelphia Record.

Shear the sheep, but don't flay them. —Spanish Proverb.

The Scrap Book

Collecting a Nickel.

The conductor looked worried and was in an ugly mood. He had been counting his cash, and it was evidently short, as his scowl deepened as he dropped it back in his pocket and glanced at the indicator.

THE CONDUCTOR LOOKED WORRIED.

Just then two workingmen, one an Italian and the other an Irishman, boarded the car and found seats. The conductor called for the fare, and each man handed him a dime. He dropped them in his pocket, rung up and turned away without giving any change.

"I wanta da nick," complained the Neapolitan.

"You've got your nick. No more nicks for you. See?" and the conductor moved to the rear platform.

The Italian sat meekly in silence, but the Irishman employed different tactics. He went to the doorway.

"Gimme foive cints change," said he to the conductor.

"You've got all the change you're going to get," was the retort.

"See here," exclaimed the Irishman, "you may play that chune on a hand organ, but you can't play it on a harp. Gimme foive cints."

And he got it.

"GIMME FOIVE CINTS."

Let Us Smile.

The thing that goes the farthest toward
making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most, is
just a pleasant smile.
The smile that bubbles from a heart that
loves its fellow men
Will drive away the cloud of gloom and
coax the sun again.
It's full of worth and goodness, too, with
manly kindness blent—
It's worth a million dollars and doesn't
cost a cent.

—National Magazine.

The Fool Man.

A man who prided himself on his keen sense of humor had been invited to an evening party. He wanted to go, but his wife declared that she had no gown suitable for the occasion and asked him to send regrets to their hostess. The man went down to his office and penned this facetious note of declination:

"We regret that your kind invitation must be declined for all the conventional reasons, but the real reason is that half the family has nothing to wear. My wife's latest dress is over three weeks old, and her hat is twelve hours out of date. You will appreciate the hopelessness of the occasion and excuse us."

He thought this pretty good, and he determined to write a note to his wife also explaining that he would not be at home for an early dinner, as she had asked him. He said in this note:

"I have turned down your invitation because I am going out to another evening party where the guests are not expected to wear anything of importance. Sorry I won't be there to kiss you good night."

And then the fool man carelessly sent his wife's note to the hostess and the hostess' note to his wife.

Struck a Skeptic.

A food faddist was lecturing to a large audience on the marvelous results to be obtained from chewing soup or eating nut butter or something of that kind. He was lean and small and not a very imposing person physically; but, swelling out his chest, he slapped it thrice with the palm and cried:

"Friends, two years ago I was a walking skeleton, a haggard, miserable wreck. Now, what do you suppose brought about this great change in me?"

He paused to let his words sink in, and a voice asked:

"What change?"

Wanted Plenty of Room.

A solemn looking Irishman entered a business house and, walking up to one of the men employed on the lower floor, asked:

"Is there anny chanst fer a mon t' get a job av wur-rk here?"

"I don't know," said the man. "You'll have to see Mr. Hobart."

"An' phwere is he?"

"Up on the second floor," was the answer.

"Shall Oi walk up an' talk to him?"

"No need of that. Just whistle in that tube, and he'll speak to you," pointing to a speaking tube.

The Irishman walked over to the tube and blew a mighty blast in it. Hearing the whistle, Mr. Hobart came to the tube and inquired:

"What's wanted down there?"

"'Tis Oi, Paddy Flynn. Ar' ye th' boss?"

"I am," said Mr. Hobart.

"Well, thin," yelled Flynn, "shtick yer head out av th' second shtory windy wholle Oi sthep out on th' soidwalk. Oi want to talk t' ye!"—Lippincott's.

The Hall of Fame.

Wait not for luck to draw the bolt
Nor chance give up her key.
The door that opened for the great
Is open yet for thee.

Luck is a sleepy sentinel
And Chance a fickle light.
Many a man hath passed them both
And entered in the night.

Have little care if neither heed
Thy clamor, call or din.
Take up the magic torch and key
And let thine own self in!

—Aloysius Coll.