

Race for a Wife

HAWLEY SMART

CHAPTER XXII—(Continued.)

"Foolish business, Green, very, I'm afraid," he replied at length. "Nobody's money gives her to, providing she's willing to take you."

That of interesting children in improvement work. What is needed along the line of improvement work, a phase too often overlooked, is to educate and develop taste in the child regarding civic beautifying.



THE TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE MAN.

A terrible, terrible man is there. Waiting to catch me upon the stair; A terrible, terrible man, who roars, An' chases a feller right out of doors.

ed in his field. He grew angry and declared he would stop the nuisance. So he put up a net and caught not only the cranes, but a fine stork that had come down from a neighboring roof to chat with the crane.

IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOU.

Think of this, girls and boys; if you ask a child to wait on you; say "Please," be polite to servants and inferiors. Be courteous even to the cat.

LIFTING WITH MAGNETS.

A Load of Several Tons Handled With the Utmost Ease. In foundries, machine shops and other places where large pieces of iron or steel are to be shifted from one place to another—say, from the floor, to a platform car—two things are needed.

THE THIMBLE BISCUIT.

Once upon a time Polly's mamma was making biscuit for supper. She sifted the flour so fine and white, And kneaded the dough till it was light.

THE SPIDER'S STRENGTH.

The strength of some of the spiders which build their webs in trees and other places in Central America is astounding. One of them had in captivity in a tree there not long ago a wild canary.

DON'T BEGIN.

Once there was a little fly who saw a spider's web in the corner of a room. "I will keep away from it," he thought; "for I should get one foot in it I might get two, and soon I would be caught altogether."

THE COMPANY YOU KEEP.

There was once a farmer whose corn was destroyed by the cranes that



FARM AND GARDEN

FARM NOTES.

A cow will drink often if water is accessible at all times. Do you know, reader, that one cause of tuberculosis is breathing impure air of close filthy, ill-ventilated stables.

How to Make a Hotbed. I would like to know how to make a profitable hotbed.—A Reader. Select a well-drained location and shake out manure on it in a broad flat and thoroughly compact heap.

Bred for Consumption. Hogs are bred for consumption, and an imperfect animal of a full-blood breed of swine is more valuable for the shambles than to reserve for a producer.

Saving Hen Manure. Prof. Morse, of the New Hampshire experiment station, after referring to the loss of fertilizer value, and answering the question how best to retain it, says the best material for this purpose are yeast or land plaster, acid phosphate and kainit, a cheap potash salt.

Webster and a Witness. It was my privilege, as a member of the Suffolk bar, to attend many years ago the trial of one of the most important cases of the year in our Supreme Judicial Court at Boston.

Official "Lazy List." The town of Great Barrington lately came into possession, by purchase from the estate of the late Henry C. Warner, of a bound volume of two reports for the years 1866 to 1888 inclusive.

Early Dramatists' Pay. One wonders what the scribe of the footlights of, say, seventy years ago, would think of the incomes enjoyed by our successful dramatists, in Edmund Yates' "Recollections."

Poking Out the Layers. Dairymen, to make the greatest profit, build up their herds through careful breeding, careful buying and unmerciful culling. They do not ask the good ones to average up a record for the poor ones.

How to Land 'Em in Kansas. After a man has nibbled, it often requires a shrewd girl to land him. The trouble seems to be that the girls get land nibbled too long. They should be landed high and dry at the first bite.—Atchison Globe.

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The average life of a ship about 26 years.



JOLLY JOKER.

Kicker—Did Jones lose control of his auto? Becker—Entirely; his chauffeur won't let him use it at all.—New York Sun.

She—Yes, I admit I am very fond of dress. He—Huh! Then I should think you would wear more of it.—Philadelphia Press.

Kicker—What is the secret of success? Becker—Be the fellow your wife could have married if it hadn't been for you.—New York Sun.

Him—How does she manage to keep her looks? Her—Keep her looks? Why, she can't get rid of 'em, or she would, I suppose.—Cleveland Leader.

Biobbs—Tightwad claims that when charity is needed he is always the first to put his hand in his pocket. Biobbs—Yes, and he keeps it there.—Philadelphia Record.

Willie—Don't the bluefish go about in schools, mother? Mother—Yes, dear; why? Willie—Oh, nothing; only I was just wondering what the school does if some fisherman happens to catch the teacher.

Creedler—Say, I sent you my bill a month ago. Editor—Yes, but you wrote across the back of it: "Please call and settle." We make it a rule to pay no attention to manuscripts written on both sides.

Now where did I lay my rat, I wonder? fretted Mrs. Troussseau. "Your errand" said her husband. "Do you mean that stuffy thing you put on your head?" "Of course," "I'm sure I don't know, my dear; but why call it a rat? Rabbit would be better—it would sound more like real, hard."—Lippincott's.

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COYOTES IN TACOMA.

The hundreds of the coyotes living on the prairie south and southwest of Tacoma are living on the fat of the Tacoma since the snow began to contrast since the loss of other wild folk, a New York Herald dispatch from that city says.

It measured five feet three inches from tip to tip, and had an unusually fine coat of fur and was fat.

UNCLE HANK'S IDEAS.

It was Uncle Hank's first ride in a parlor car. The porter came around and brushed him down with a whisk broom.

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