

With the Long Bow.

"Eye nature's walk, shoot folk as it flies."

LINCOLN, NEB., caught its mayon spitting on the sidewalk. His excellency claimed that he was merely expectorating on the walk, but the policeman said he saw him spit.

"The boy stood on the burning deck, Whence all but him had fled," but it is stated that the last sailor fleeing over the side stopped to ask him: "Is this hot enough for you?"

A North Dakota exchange calls Editor De la Bere of Sheldon a hippogot. It is not known what this is, but it sounds substantial.

The Litchfield Bulletin has a story about the girl named Jessie who went away to school. A letter to her practical papa was signed not simply "Jessie," as she was named, but "Jessica." In his reply the old man wrote: Dear Jessica: Your welcome letter received. Mammita and Papalca are well. Aunt Maryica and Georgia started for California yesterday. I have a new horseica. It's name is Mandica. Your brother Tomica is doing finely, and the hired girlca is a peachica.

The office boy and Chauncey Depew were "fired" Saturday. Chauncey lost his job of drawing \$20,000 a year from the Equitable Life. Why did Chauncey draw \$20,000 a year? He was "retained" by the company. Those who were fired out with Mr. Depew were former Senator David B. Hill and George H. Squires. Paul Morton did it harshly and abruptly. Then he gave out the news thus: Hon. Chauncey M. Depew has been notified that his annual retainer of \$20,000 per annum will be discontinued July 1. Hon. David B. Hill has been notified that his retainer of \$5,000 per annum will be discontinued July 1. George H. Squires has been notified that his pension, or salary of \$1,000 per month will cease July 1. Senator Depew has been enjoying his stipend of \$20,000 a year for thirty years. It has come very handy at times when the senator needed a little change.

Search as they would, the expert accountants who have been delving into the records of the society, have been unable to find what he did to earn any salary. They found that the charge for Depew's salary appeared as "legal fees," but the most diligent search and most persistent inquiry failed to reveal a single instance in which Mr. Depew has appeared as counsel, or even where his services were required in an advisory capacity. Senator Depew is abroad now, spending his \$20,000 for 1905. And it is feared that he will be very cross when he hears that they have stopped his pay. It is an outrage!

One of these mysterious seeresses who tells you all about it, no matter if it isn't so, predicts in New York that the Russians will ultimately win and that the United States and China are going to fight before long. The prophetess is Mrs. Aso-Neith Cochran, and she cannot be mistaken, because her system of prophecy is founded on numbers and letters, and hence is infallible.

"There is nothing occult about me or my system of prophecy," said Mrs. Cochran. "I have gone further even than the prophets of old. Numbers and vibrations hold the secret of every individual and the secret of the universe. Given a name and the date of birth, I can tell everything about a person, state or nation. How do I know that Russia will eventually win?" asked Mrs. Cochran. "By my system of numbers. Russia is the man from the north referred to in the gospel. I cannot briefly explain my system of numbers in regard to my prophecy, but I will say that the letter 'S' in Russian signifies 'trial by fire.' Russia has two letter 'S's.' To explain Mrs. Cochran's system more elaborately, each human being is anchored in the Infinite by a certain geometrical sign which reveals a digit number. There are eight of these numbers, 9 being a composite number, the Alpha and Omega.

"When these numbers are understood," said Mrs. Cochran, "the door of life is opened. Each digit number has its own individuality. The system, which is exact, rests upon the great law of vibration, as does music. The letter 'L' denotes, the I will not explain the connecting influences, bronchial trouble. Now, there is no reason why that trouble could not be removed by changing the name to one that has no 'L' in it."

Of course, this is perfectly clear, and with this lucid explanation anyone can work it for himself. Isn't it wonderful? -A. J. R.

A REMARKABLE POSTSCRIPT.

MISS CAREY THOMAS, the president of Bryn Mawr college, talked at a luncheon about the ingenuousness of children. "A friend of mine," she said, "once showed me a letter that her little son had written her from Andover. The letter ran like this: 'Dear Mother, I am well and I hope you are well. Will you please send me two dollars? I know the last did not last long, but it is all spent now, and I need two dollars badly. I hope you are well. I am well. Please do not forget two dollars.' Then there was this postscript: 'I was so ashamed to ask for money so soon after the last you sent that I sent after the postman to get this letter back, but it was too late, he had gone.'"

LITTLE JOHNNIE POPGUNS



(To Be Continued.)



APPROPRIATE COSTUME FOR JOHNNIE.

The Store Knew Better.

MR. EMPSON'S first question was about the gloves. "Did you exchange them?" she asked. "No," said Empson, "I didn't." "There," she complained, "I might have known you would forget it. How careless! I told you, the very last thing before you left the house, to be sure and attend to it. Really, I don't see how men can be so thoughtless."

"I didn't forget it," said Empson. "I tried to change them, but they wouldn't take the gloves back." "Wouldn't take them back!" she said. "Why not?" "They said they were soiled." "Soiled!" she exclaimed. "Well, of all things. If they are they are soiled in their own store. I didn't soil them. I have never had them on my hands. I couldn't get them on. They are half a size too small. They gave me the wrong number. Why didn't you tell them so?"

"I did." "Who did you tell?" "The clerk and the floorwalker and everybody else that would listen to me." "And what did they say?" "They laughed." "The impudent creatures! I'll never buy a cent's worth in that store again; you see if I do."

"That's just what I said," Empson put in. "I said you never would." "And what did they say to that?" "They laughed again." "Well, that settles it. I never will buy anything there now. Where are the gloves?" "In my pocket."

"Let me have them, please. Soiled, indeed. I'll see if they are." Mrs. Empson unwrapped the package. As she took out the gloves she blushed slightly. "Well!" she said. "Well!" echoed Empson. "What's wrong?" "Nothing much," she said, "only this is an old pair of gloves. I cleaned them last week with gasoline. I made a mistake and sent them back instead of the pair I bought yesterday." -N. Y. Press.

O, SAY, DID YOU EVER?

O SAY, can you sing on our land's natal day What the bands at full strength are expressively playing? Can you start at the first—at that sudden "O, say," While the trombone the air is full joyously braying? And the tuba's wild toot and the shriek of the flute Run riot with glee in our national air—O, say, did you ever forgetful become And wind up with a feeble tum-tum, te, tum-tum?

You start out with the band on "O, say, can you see," And your voice gets a shake that is really thrilling—"What so proudly we hailed at the tum ty te te," Just to show that to help in the song you are willing, Then you echo the drum with a rum-tum te tum—And you look at your neighbor to see he is mute, And "the star spangled banner," you sing, then you hum, And conclude with a "tum" with the alto's last toot.

O, thus it is ever when out comes the band To render the anthem that Key wrote so bravely. The leader starts things with a wave of his hand And you sing "O, say," like a patriot, gravely. Then you rub what next and your mind is perplexed And you wonder at your chin as the needing a shave. O, say, did you ever forgetful become And wind up with a feeble tum-tum, te, tum-tum? -Chicago Tribune.

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

E. B. DEWHURST, the Australian tennis champion, said at a dinner party in New York: "American waiters are much superior to those of Spain. Traveling is cheap and comfortable in Spain; living is cheap and comfortable there; but Spanish waiters are often rude. They are particularly rude to Americans and to those whom they mistake for Americans. The old wound, you see, still rankles. "In Madrid, one day, I entered a restaurant and ordered a cut of beef. The waiter, after a long delay, brought the beef to me—a miserable, tough and grisly cut. "Waiter," said I, "is this beef from the black bull they killed at the bull fight yesterday?" "The waiter looked at me with a sneer. "No, monsieur," he said. "It is from one of the horses that they killed at the bull fight."

A String of Good Stories.

"I cannot tell how the truth may be, I say the tale as 'twas said to me."

MRS. LIVERMORE'S LESSON.

A RESIDENT of Melrose, Mass., was talking regretfully about the late Mrs. Mary A. Livermore. "She was a shrewd woman," he said. "With her great unselfishness, with her singular devotion to her sisters' cause, there was mixed a leaven of worldly wisdom that often served her well. In many a political combat she worsted her ringster opponents with tricks quite as ringsterlike as their own."

"She once told me, laughing, that she had been converted to this method of fighting the devil with his own diabolical weapons thru the example of an old friend of hers, a clergyman. "He, with a solemn air, rose in the pulpit on a Sunday morning immediately after the collection had been taken up, and said: "A button has been found in the offering. Only one individual in the congregation could have been guilty of such an old and shabby trick, and I shall expect this same person, at the end of the service to replace the button with a coin."

"The minister paused. He glanced down wrathfully upon his flock. Then he smoothed out his countenance and began to preach: "Well, when church left out, a rich old man, the leading grocer, took the minister aside, and said humbly: "Excuse me, sir. I put the button on the plate. I am sorry. It must have been a mistake. Here is a dime in its place."

"The minister took the dime, and thanked the grocer sternly and suspiciously. "But how did you know, sir," said the rich man, "that it was me that gave the button?" "The minister smiled. "Oh, I didn't know," he answered. "But you said you did," exclaimed the grocer, indignant, reproachful. "Oh, no, I didn't."

"Yes, you did. You said only one person could have done it." "Precisely," the minister agreed. "Precisely. It is hardly probable that two persons could have put one button on the plate."

THE ADMIRAL AND THE DOG.

THE late General H. V. Boynton disliked dogs. He said one day in Washington: "I know a lady who always receives her callers with a yapping, snapping spaniel, pampered and spoiled, on the sofa beside her. An old admiral, a friend of mine, visited her one afternoon, and the spaniel took a dislike to him. It began to bark and growl and show its teeth, and it leaped down from its velvet cushion on the sofa, and began to make little feints and springs at the admiral's legs. "He, as he talked, held his cane in his hand, and kept the tail of his eye on the infernal little beast. Its growls and yappings redoubled, and its feintlike springs at his legs increased. For anxiety and rage he could hardly follow the thread of the talk. He took a firm grip on his cane. "The lady said calmly: "Don't be afraid, admiral. My little dog never bites anyone."

"And even as she spoke the nasty brute nipped the admiral's ankle, tearing the stocking and drawing blood. "He swung his cane, and gave the dog a rap on the skull that rolled it, half-unconscious, into a corner. "Don't you be afraid, either, madam," he said. "I never strike little dogs."

A BAD EXAMPLE.

HUDSON TUTTLE, the Ohio lecturer, made an address recently wherein he described the pitfalls of the lecture platform. "One pitfall," Mr. Tuttle said, "is the unwise choice of examples and proofs. "A temperance lecturer wished to prove to his audience the deadly power of whisky. "Accordingly, he caused a drop of water to be magnified and thrown upon a magic-lantern screen. The picture was a terrible one. Worms bigger than pythons, crabs bigger than elephants, spiders the size of a ship, fought together in the drop of water like fiends in the infernal regions. "The lecturer now caused a drop of whisky to be added to the water. "Watch, friends," he said. "Watch the whisky's effect. "The effect was marvelous. The liquor killed all those ferocious horrors instantly. Their yast claws and tentacles and feelers stiffened. All became peaceful and still. "An old lady in the front row whispered hoarsely in her husband's ear: "Wall, Jabez, that settles me. I'll never drink water again 'bout puttin' some whisky in it."

THE CITY THEIR ASYLUM.

CHARLES J. BONAPARTE addressed in Baltimore recently a Scottish society called the Robert Burns club. Mr. Bonaparte in the body of his address criticised Burns in an illuminating, just, and eloquent manner. He concluded with a humorous reference to the jokes about the Scottish people that the English like to crack. "Since Dr. Johnson ridiculed poor Boswell on his Scottish birth," said Mr. Bonaparte, "the English have poked fun at all your people. It is, tho, good-humored fun, based mainly on the idea that the Scotch leave an impoverished country to find a home in rich England. No offense is ever taken at this joke. "I was lunching one day in London with a rich Englishman and a rich Scot. I described a number of sightseeing tours that I had made thru the city, and then I said: "Oh, by the way, where is the Caledonian asylum?" "The Englishman looked at the Scot and smiled. "Hoot, mon, y'are in it," he said in a good dialect."

What Women Want to Know.

ACKNOWLEDGING WEDDING GIFTS.—Please advise me thru your paper the proper form to be used by a newly married couple in acknowledging the receipt of wedding gifts. "Should the bride acknowledge or should it read "Mr. and Mrs.?" A prompt answer will be appreciated by—C. V.

The bride should write a short, graceful, cordial note, mentioning the special gift and should sign it with her own name. The note should never be written in the third person. There is no form for such an acknowledgment, for the notes should be personal and enthusiastic. The fact that the bride has never seen the donor is no bar to a courteous note, written as tho to a personal friend.

QUESTION FOR TOMORROW.

AUTHORS' ADDRESSES.—Will you kindly tell me thru The Journal the addresses of the following authors: Laura E. Richards, Carolyn Wells, Anna Chapin Ray, Gabrielle E. Jackson? Are any of these pen names? If so, what are the real ones?—The Daughter of an Old Subscriber.

INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS. 26 Fifth Avenue, New York, Grathia West. over Alden, founder and president general. MINNESOTA HEADQUARTERS. Room 64, Loan and Trust building, 313 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis. Telephone: N. W. Main 1225. All Sunshine news for publication in the Sun- shine Department of The Minneapolis Journal should be addressed to Miss Eva Blanchard, 139 E. Fifteenth Street.

Hot Springs Sunshine. Mrs. George H. Eastman, who is spending a few weeks in Minneapolis on her way to Europe, has kindly consented to give an informal talk Thursday morning at Hampshire Arms on the Sunshine work carried on in her own city, Hot Springs, Ark. Several thousand dollars were raised to establish a home for women who are sick and friendless, and Mrs. Eastman, who is one of the directors of the home will tell what has been accomplished by the Hot Springs Sunshiners. All who are interested in the Sunshine work are invited to be present.

Proud of Us. Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, the president-general of the Sunshine society keeps in closest touch with the Sunshine work all over the country, and any praise coming from her has full meaning. Yesterday a business letter was received from Mrs. Alden, and busy as she is, she found time to hastily add in her own handwriting, the following: "You don't know how proud we are here of you Sunshiners in Minnesota. The growth of the work the past year has surprised even the most enthusiastic Minnesota Sunshiner, and never a day passes but there are demands to be met and work to be done, and all the time is given freely and willingly by the members. The Sunshine society differs in several respects from other societies organized for humanitarian work, and one of the most marked of these differences is that there is not a paid officer in the society. From the president-general to the humblest member, each and every one gives his or her services for the good of the cause. Every dollar given to the society is used directly to promote the comfort and happiness of the needy and unfortunate to whom life has brought hardships and pain. It is estimated that Minnesota has now over 1,600 members, and new branches are constantly being organized. Yet it was only three years ago that the society was organized in the state, and to Mrs. Theodore Haynes of Minneapolis belongs the honor of starting the good work in the city. Minneapolis yet remains the banner city, having about twenty branches, all of whom are engaged in active work."

Easter Lily Branch. The regular monthly meeting of the Easter Lily branch will be held Saturday afternoon, July 8, at the home of Mrs. M. J. Crawford, 1113 Fifth Street SE. With Thy Might. What shall I do to gain eternal life? Discharge aright. The simple duties with which each day is rife. Yes, with thy might. -E. Von Schiller. A Beautiful Life. How can you live peacefully amid the vexatious things, the irritating things, the

multitude of little worries and frets which lie all along your way, and which you cannot evade? You cannot at present change your surroundings. Whatever kind of life you are to live, must be lived precisely in the experiences in which you are now moving. Here you must win your victories or suffer your defeats. No restlessness or discontent can change your lot. Others may have other circumstances surrounding them, but here are yours. You had better make up your mind to accept what you cannot alter. You can live a beautiful life in the midst of your present circumstances.—J. E. Miller.

Give That Which You Have. May it not be a comfort to those of us who feel we have not the mental or spiritual power that others have to notice that the living sacrifice mentioned in the Bible is our "bodies"? Of course, that includes the mental power, but does it not also include the living, sympathizing glance, the kind, encouraging word, the ready errand for another, the work of our hands, opportunities for all of which come often in the day than for the mental power we are often inclined to envy? May we be enabled to offer willingly that which we have.

Today and Tomorrow. Tomorrow is not ours to hold. May never come to bless or ill. Or bright or lit with zeal or ill. With gladness or distress; No man shall grasp tomorrow's hand Nor catch her on the way. For when we reach tomorrow's land, She'll be, by then, today. You ask me for the golden time. I bid you seize this hour. And fill it full of earnest work While yet you have the power. Today the golden time for joy, Beneath the household eaves; Today the royal time for work For bringing in the sheaves. -Margaret Sangster.

Thy Neighbor. "Who is thy neighbor?" It is the sufferer, wherever, whoever, whatsoever he be. Wherever thou hearest the cry of distress, wherever thou seest any brought across thy path by the chances and changes of life, (that is by the providence of God) whom it is in thy power to help, stranger or enemy tho he be, he is thy neighbor.—Stanley.

The Cross of Christ. To take up the cross of Christ is no great action done once for all; it consists in the continuous practice of small duties which are distasteful to us.—J. H. Newman.

As Thou Wilt. Just what thou wilt is just what I would will; Give me but the will, and I shall not be content. And if my wish is thwarted, to lie still. Waiting till puzzle and till pain are spent, And the sad thing made plain which the Lord meant. -Susan Coolidge.

Headed for the Gamossi Umbrella Hospital. The owner won't recognize this disabled umbrella after Doctor Gamossi is through with it. A new rib, a new shank and a new body and it's in condition for years of service. The cost is very small and the workmanship—well it's Gamossi. GAMOSSIS GLOVE CO. NO. 20, 510 Nicollet Ave.

WHEN YOU THINK LAUNDRY THINK HENNEPIN. Half the contents of a bath are spoiled by a bath towel that has been dried by going thru the ironing machine. This is the usual way in laundries, because the quickest. Not so at the Hennepin. We have a special drying room for drying fine bath towels. It preserves the nap and makes the towel softer than ever. It will add 50 per cent to the pleasure of a bath. For a trial. NEXT MONDAY, CALL N. W. Main 621-J or T. C. 120. Hennepin Laundry Company 120-122 First Avenue North. You are invited to inspect our plant any working day.

WHY? have trouble Eye Glasses falling in hot weather when I can put on one of my new Eminent GROCET Guards. Must be seen to appreciate. No charge made for fitting them on you; will fit every nose. Kindly call and try them on your glasses. Paul C. Hirschy Manufacturing Optician 518 Nicollet Ave. 2nd Floor.

PRACTICAL SHORTHAND and kindred branches successfully taught. All graduates placed in paying positions. Both phones 500. The Munson Shorthand Institute, R. J. Smith, President. 1293 Guaranty Bldg., Minneapolis.

A Can of Necessity. Send for color card and let us refer you to our nearest agent. 1101-1111 So. 3rd St., Corner 11th Av. S.

Hotels and Resorts. At the "Head of the Lakes." The Spalding Hotel Superior, Superior, Wis. Super Summer Climate. Half Fever Unknown. Picturesque Scenery—Golf—Tennis—Sailing—Fishing—no Malaria in Wisconsin. Rates—\$2.50 up, American; \$3.00 European. Special Weekly Rates. Send for Booklet. Washington Island House ISLE ROYALE Lake Superior. Good fishing, boating, bowling and other sports. No Mahogany. No full dress. This is a Restful Place. Steamers leave Duluth, Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. W. H. SINGER ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. CHALFONTE is a modern fireproof hotel located on the Boardwalk at Atlantic City between the Plaza and City Hall. Always open. Write for illustrations. THE LEEDS COMPANY.