The Truthteller

STEMPEL, as Herbert Tansy said from the very first, was absolutely unique. Tansy took all the credit for the discovery, as he does for almost everything, but he does not boast about it so much now.

Of course, all the men in the office saw that Stempel was entirely out of the ordinary when he owned up to a mistake in an entry that cost the firm over $100 to settle. Stempel was calling from Tom Paston's orderbook to Dixie, the bill clerk, and he quoted 2-inch Lyons gallons at 3 cents when it should have been 8. Paston makes his 3s and 8s a good deal alike anyway, but he's too valuable a man to fire, and it seemed as if somebody would have to go. Dixie thought it was his mistake and was in a great flurry about it, but Stempel, when he looked over the book, said at once that he had called it wrong and went and told the Whole Works so. Well, the old gentleman must have been in a good humor, for he only told Stempel to be more careful next time. That shows the sort of fellow Stempel was. He had the peculiarity of being absolutely truthful.

———

There was one thing about Stempel, tho. He wasn't extravagant with the faculty of speech. One of those never-say-nothing-to-nobody sort of fellows. Went about his business quietly and soberly, never laughed or joked much.

One time Dixie was telling a story about an uncle of his who was a great swimmer. He said he swam fifteen miles up the Mississippi river against the strongest kind of current and towed a log raft that had drifted away from its moorings by a rope held in his teeth. Dixie said his uncle did that fifteen miles in two hours nineteen minutes and some seconds, which he has forgotten.

Tansy had to drag Stempel into it, of course. He was always showing Stempel off. He asked Stempel what he thought of it. I guess he was trying to make trouble. Stempel shook his head and went on addressing envelopes.

"But what do you think of it?" Tansy persisted. "Don't you think that was pretty good swimming?"

"Well," said Stempel, slowly and soberly, "I don't believe it. No, sir, I don't believe it. I know what the Mississippi current is and I know what a log raft is to tow. I doubt if a strong swimmer could make fifteen miles in

"I DON'T THINK YOU WOULD," SAID STEMPLE.

two hours and nineteen minutes without towing anything. I don't want to be offensive and it may be that Dixie was misinformed, but I can't bring myself to believe that his uncle ever did such a thing."

Of course that tickled Tansy. As I said, Tansy was always showing Stempel off. He made a great pretense of being friendly with him, and Stempel didn't see thru him at first and talked to him more freely than he did to any of the others. Tansy came to us and told us what Stempel thought about this, that and the other—what this fellow did and what the other fellow said, and, altho we knew that Tansy had corkscrewed his opinions out of him, we got a little sore all the same, because what Stempel said about us, being the truth, hit us hard occasionally.

———

One day Tansy told me that he had asked Stempel what he thought of me, and Stempel replied that he didn't care to say.

"I asked him if that didn't mean that he had not a very favorable opinion of you," said Tansy, "and he said at last that it did. He went on to say——"

I told him that if he told me what Stempel went on to say I'd punch his head, and that stopped him. I was hot, tho, and after I'd thought it over I went to Stempel and told him that I had heard he hadn't a high opinion of me.

"Did Tansy tell you that?" he asked.

"He did, and before all the crowd," I replied. "Now it's up to you to explain."

"Did he tell you what else I said—what I based my opinion on?" he asked, gently.

"No, he didn't," I said. "I wouldn't stand for it."

"Then I'll tell you," said Stempel, and he told me. It was pretty plain, straight talk and I'm bound to say it was true. I think it did me good. Anyway, I took it, and Stempel and I are good friends now.

But it didn't end there. I told Wilson and Dixie about it, and the next morning when we were all together Dixie turned suddenly to Stempel and asked him what he thought of Tansy.

Tansy grinned. He thought he was going to get a few bouquets.

"I'd prefer not to say," said Stempel.

We all shouted. Wilson said, "You know what Stempel means when he says that, Tansy."

It didn't fease Herbert, tho. He was cocksure that he stook ace high. "Tell 'em what you think of me, old man," he said to Stempel. "I'd like to know myself."

"I don't think you would," said Stempel.

"I'm not bashful, old fellow; go ahead," said Tansy.

"If you insist on it I'll tell you," said Stempel, who was rather pale. "I'm sorry to say that I consider you dishonorable, inasmuch as you have betrayed my confidence in you, and insincere, inasmuch as you have professed friendship for me to my face and make fun of me to others. I don't consider you decent. If it's the plain truth you want, there you have it."

Short and sweet, wasn't it? It ought to have done Tansy good if it didn't.—Chicago News.

———

On $300 a year it is possible to live well and keep two servants in Japan.

SUNDAY IN MINNEAPOLIS.
"So dry they didn't feel it."

What the Market Affords

STRICTLY fresh eggs, 24 cents a dozen.
Creamery butter, 26 cents a pound.
Home-rendered lard, 14 cents a pound.
Celery, 35 cents a dozen.
Winter crabapples, 75 cents a peck.
Pears, $1 a bushel.
Lamb kidneys, 20 cents a dozen; sheep kidneys, 5 cents each.

———

Kidneys en brochette are a popular breakfast dish. The term "en brochette" means "on skewers," and kidneys or other kind of food cooked "en brochette" are usually cut fine and small and strung on skewers alternating with squares of sliced bacon. So prepared they may be either broiled or fried.

For this dish take any number of lamb or sheep kidneys and split them almost thru to the back. Open each and cut out the white center. On each kidney, as it lies cut side uppermost, spread a very thin slice of fat bacon and run a skewer thru it in and out in the same way you would a big pin, fastening it open. When the lamb kidneys are used two may be so strung on each skewer. Dredge well with salt, pepper and a little mustard, arrange in a broiler and broil for ten minutes, turning several times. Serve on a hot platter, spreading them with a little butter which has been seasoned with salt, pepper, lemon juice and chopped parsley.

A new sweet for luncheon or dinner is a hot apple crouton. Cut out rounds or squares from slices of stale sponge or bread. Butter a bakingpan, and place on it the pieces of cake. Sift the pulp of two baked or stewed apples. Add two or three tablespoonfuls of sugar and the beaten yolk of an egg. Then fold the mixture into the white of an egg, beaten dry. Dispose this on the piece of cake and set half a blanched almond on the top of each, sprinkle with granulated sugar, and set into a hot oven for a moment or two to brown the tops.

What Women Want to Know

FERMENTING JELLY.—Last year and this year I have had trouble with my jelly fermenting. I have never had this happen before, and have made jelly for seventeen successive years by this formula—equal measures of juice and sugar; boil ten minutes before putting in sugar and ten after. Some years ago I was troubled with mold forming on top, but since using paraffine this has not been the case. Last year I put the jelly in the cellar, but, fearing the dampness might have something to do with it, I put it upstairs in a dark closet this year. If you or anyone in Minneapolis can tell me why it ferments I will be eternally grateful.—A. C. B.

Is your upstairs closet cool and dry? Jelly will mold and ferment from heat just as much as dampness. Your formula is certainly a good one, and your trouble must come from storing the jelly in a place that is too hot or too damp.

QUESTIONS FOR TOMORROW.

KEROSENE SPOTS.—Will you kindly tell me thru your paper how to remove kerosene oil spots from a boy's trousers?—A Subscriber.

THE CORRECT FORM.—Please let me know which is the correct form for this sentence, and give reason: "Ambition is one of those passions that is never subdued." "Ambition is one of those passions that are never subdued"?—V. M. S.

"FEN-EBS."

"THE marble season is on the wane now," said the toy-shop man. "It opened, as usual, in September. It was an excellent season. I have rarely seen a better.

"Marbles, most of them, come from Germany. They are made of marble and agate. But only the refuse of the quarries is used.

"This refuse, stones about the size of cobbles, is broken up by men and boys with hammers into cubes of an inch or less.

"The cubes are thrown into a mill consisting of a grooved bed-stone and a revolving runner. Water is let into the mill, and the runner is rotated rapidly. Friction does the rest.

"Out drop the marbles, perfect spheres, each mill grinding a bushel every fifteen minutes.

"I know in Germany a man who has done nothing but make marbles all his life. He began the work at 11 and he is now 62."

ORGAN GRINDERS IN WINTER.

A DEALER in street musicians' organs said:

"Business—at least the selling end of it—is now practically over with me till the spring. I have closed my salesroom and laid off my salesmen. But my workshop continues busy. All winter we will make organs and organ music.

"The organ grinders in the winter all loaf. One loafs here. Another, wiser, goes back to Italy and dreams away the winter on the sunlit Italian Riviera, seated on a white stone bench in the plaa of some ancient and gray Italian village, high up on a mountain side, looking down across green valleys to the blue and sparkling sea.

"Organ grinders are a prosperous lot. A good one has no difficulty in earning $25 a week. The season opens in April or May, and ends in October or November—a long season, wherein it is easy to put by $350 or $400."

A String of Good Stories

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

A BAD BREAK.

THE sect of the Schwenkfelders, at their annual reunion in Allentown, Pa., were eating their famous feast of bread and apple-butter.

The long table was covered with great plates of fine white bread, great dishes of golden butter, and great bowls of rich brown apple-butter.

"No, you are mistaken," said the Rev. A. R. Schorman of Pandora, Ohio, to a reporter, "if you think that this is our idea of a fine banquet. This meal celebrates a historical event—the landing of the Schwenkfelders, and their first meal in the new world. It was a meal composed only of bread and apple-butter for the good reason that there was nothing else to have just then."

Mr. Schorman helped himself to the excellent apple-butter.

"When you accuse us Schwenkfelders of regarding this as a real banquet," he said, "you mistake us and humiliate us. You are like the stranger who visited the home of his boyhood friend.

"He and his boyhood friend had not seen one another for more than thirty years. Then they met by accident in New York, and the resident took the stranger home to dinner.

"In the host's handsome house, as they sat in the parlor, the guest said:

"'So you are married, John?'

"'Dear, dear, yes,' John answered. 'I am married and I have three children. They will be down to welcome you in a few minutes.'

"'Well, well,' said the guest. 'It seems strange to think of you as a father.' And he sighed.

"'By the way,' the host began, 'didn't you live in Cambridge after you left Chicago?'

"'Oh, yes,' said the guest. 'I lived there for some years.'

"'Then perhaps you met Miss McWade?'

"The guest gave a loud laugh.

"'Met her?' he cried. 'Man alive, that's a good one. Met her? I was engaged to her. But so were all the other fellows at one time or another. College boys and clerks—— But what's the matter, John?' he broke off anxiously.

"'Miss McWade is my wife,' said the host in a strange, dead voice."

RIGHT OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

MISS MAY and Miss Evelyn Fisk, the daughters of Harvey Fisk, have established a fine dairy farm in New Jersey. Of these enterprising young ladies a Trenton woman said the other day:

"I am not surprised that they should have taken up dairy farming. They are always doing original things. They are very capable persons.

"The older Miss Fisk participated in some amateur theatricals that we had in Trenton some years ago. She was unable to rehearse much. She knew her part rather badly. And yet she did well. She was, you see, so clever.

"But the young man who played Roderick said to her at the end of the performance:

"'By Jove, you know, you did rather badly, didn't you?'

"'Why, I thought I got on famously,' Miss Fisk answered.

"'But,' said Roderick, 'what on earth induced you to speak my lines in the third act? The best lines I had, too!'

"'Well, you see, I had forgotten my own,' said Miss Fisk. 'I had to say something.'"

THE CLERICAL MILK DEALER.

SIR CHARLES KIRPATRICK of the visiting English football team was drinking milk with his luncheon in a Philadelphia hotel.

"Milk is a good drink," a visitor said.

"Yes," agreed the other, "and whenever I take it, I think of a curate in Surrey, near my Crawley place.

"This curate had a small salary and a fine lot of cows. He decided, therefore, to open a dairy. So he rigged up a little shop and bought a wagon, and on his sign his name appeared—'John Vincent, M.A.' He was an Oxford man, you see, and proud of his degree.

"But one morning he overheard two farm hands talking before the shop.

"'Wot does the "M.A." mean on that there sign?' said the first.

"'Milk 'Awker, o' course,' the other answered."

WALL STREET HONESTY.

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE, before he set out for his Mexican colony, talked about Wall street honesty. In conclusion he said:

"Yes, my friend, the honesty of these financiers reminds me of that of the tramp who found a purse.

"Two tramps entered a railroad station to get a drink of ice water, and one of them, seeing a richly-dressed woman drop her pocketbook, picked it up and returned it to her.

"His companion was enraged and shocked.

"'Don't you know better,' he cried, 'than to give back a purse like that? Why didn't you keep it for yourself, you dolt?'

"'Ah, John,' said the other, 'honesty is the best policy when a policeman is lookin,' and, besides, there was nothin' in the purse.'"

HE DESERVED SPANKING.

MRS. JOHN P. NEWMAN, Bishop Newman's widow, who proposes to found a kindergarten in Jerusalem, has a great affection for children, and a great store of children's anecdotes.

Anent an embarrassing situation, she said one day:

"This reminds me of a dinner that a Denver woman gave during a Methodist convention in her city.

"The dinner was sumptuous. The leading lights of the church and of the state were there. A presiding elder, in taking a drink of water, broke a glass.

"The hostess began to assure the elder that the accident was of no consequence, but her well-modulated voice was easily overpowered by the loud shout of her little son.

"'Oh, mama,' he cried, 'it's one of the borrowed ones, isn't it?'"

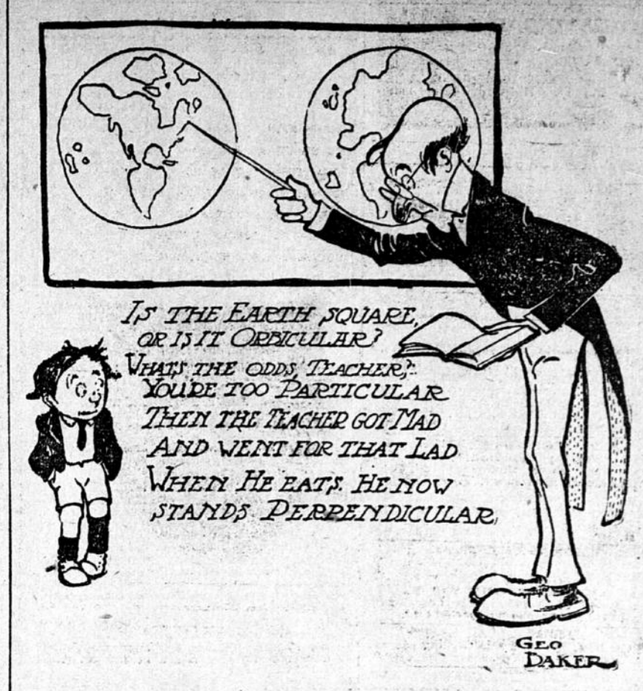
THE HALLOWEEN JOKE.

PROFESSOR GEORGE D. HERRON, apropos of Halloween, said:

"In Montezuma, in my childhood, a crowd of us youngsters made a jack-o'-lantern to frighten a little city girl with on Halloween.

"The little girl came from Indianapolis, and she had never seen a jack-o'-lantern before. Yet when, on the lonely and black road, the big round pumpkin, with its illuminated and grinning face, appeared before her suddenly, she was not at all alarmed. She ran indoors and said:

"'Hush; don't make any noise; for the man in the moon has just come down, and he is sitting out there in the lane. He hasn't any body. He is nothing but head. And he looks just like he does in the pictures.'"



HEADQUARTERS FOR MEN'S GLOVES
Special offering,
$1.50 values for.....$1.00
Men's Kid, Mocha, Castor and Cape Gloves, Silk-lined and Fleece-lined. All the new shades. Every pair fitted to the hand and guaranteed, pair $1.00
610 NICOLLET.
Half a Store of Gloves, The Other Half Umbrellas.

Fine China
Exclusive Designs
In Dinner and Breakfast Services.
Rare Collection of Cut Glass and Bric-a-Brac for Wedding Gifts at
ROUTELL BROS.

HELLO, SAYS ELLENCOE
Specialty Clothing Store.
JUST TWO PRICES.
$10 and $15
NO LOWER. NO HIGHER.
Overcoat season is now on and we are prepared to show you everything in this line that is correct. Full, loose back, belted back, shape conforming and tight-fitting double-breasted Paddock. Black Vicuna, Kersey, Melton and Frieze, fancy gray, brown and Scotch mixtures; all lengths. Single and double breasted, Worsted, Cassimere and Cheviot suits in plain colors and new, fancy mixtures, patent Ellencoe shoulder and hand-shaped collar. Long, heavy ulsters and peajackets with wide collars, made in our own Rochester, N. Y., factory and sold DIRECT TO YOU. YOU SAVE THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT.
ELLENCOE
304 Nicollet Ave.
C. P. WHEELOCK - - In Charge

M. M. C. Butter
Has the sweetest flavor, is the most wholesome, the purest and the most delicious butter known. All dealers sell it or you can get it from the manufacturers,
THE MINNEAPOLIS MILK COMPANY,
9th Ave. S and 6th St.

A Tru-fit
In getting fitted to glasses, avoid those very delicate wire coil springs that wobble in every direction after a few days' wear, but get one of Hoffman.
Tru-fit Eye Glasses
they are dainty and handsome, fitting the contour of the bridge of the nose perfectly. Let us show them to you. They cost no more than others.
C. A. HOFFMAN,
The Optician.
Two Stores: 624 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis. 361 Wabasha St., St. Paul.

—TRY—
DeMARS the OPTICIAN
609 2nd Ave. S.
When you want glasses. His methods of fitting are the best and you can count on complete satisfaction.

Mr. Shirt and Cuff
We can iron you to a dead finish and not destroy a fibre of the linen. In fact we always give you the domestic finish with the pearl white color. We give you results not obtainable elsewhere. Our work is strictly first-class and satisfactory in every detail. Let us send our auto for your work.
THE WHITE LAUNDRY,
925 Washington Av. S0.

LIBERAL TERMS
DIAMONDS ON CREDIT
WILK & CO. 316 NICOLLET AV.

M. P. D.
Packages Delivered to St. Paul and suburbs, 15c.
Our wagon leaves once each day for these localities so phone us the day before.

You would ride on rubber tires to avoid the conspicuous clatter which clashes on refined senses, to enjoy the sense of ease which their silent progress gives:—for the same reason you would walk on rubber heels. But be sure to get O'Sullivan's Heels of new rubber—the simple kind—the trustworthy kind.
50c attached—all dealers.
O'SULLIVAN RUBBER CO.
Lowell, Mass.

$8.75
Buys the best ladies' watch made. It's small and beautiful. Your Jeweler,
JOHN D. BODFORS,
44 South 4th Street.

BARBER SUPPLIES

All kinds of Cutlery and Toilet Articles.
CUTLERY GRINDING
R. H. HEGENER,
207 Nicollet Ave., - - Minneapolis.

NEW RUGS FROM YOUR OLD CARPETS
CARPET RENOVATING & LAYING
SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET
NATIONAL CARPET CLEANING CO.
Nicollet Island - Both Phones

Defective Page