

shovels black diamonds and despite his age thinks nothing of transferring 40 to 50 tons of coal.

"I have money enough, but I wouldn't be contented if I stopped working," said Bill, when asked the secret of his long life.

"The secret of healthy old age is manual labor. I can't afford to be sick at my age and so I keep on working.

"If a man wants to live a hundred years he ought to work hard out doors. Farmers and laborers live long. Men who work at desks and do brain work drop off young I drink a little and smoke and neither ever hurt me.

"Anyone who will work hard and get plenty of sleep, devote Sunday to God and live right, will live as long as I have.

I haven't missed a day's labor in 100 years, except Sundays and when traveling. I won't work on Sunday. I generally travel on foot."

Cherokee Bill is wonderfully preserved. His face is almost un-wrinkled. He attributes this to a preparation given him by a Cherokee medicine man.

In his home Bill has bibles, newspapers and court records, to prove his claim to 114 years of life. He is a student, spending much of his spare time reading, and apparently is a good insurance risk despite his age.

—o—o—  
**Mike—What are ye lookin' for?**

**Mrs. Mike—Nothing.**

**Mike—Thin ye'll find it in the jug where the whisky was.—Kansas City Times.**

## "REAL BOSS OR NONE," SAYS WOLVERTON



**Harry Wolverton.**

A famous old player has been engaged to manage the New York American league club.

Wolverton was a successful manager on the coast. When offered the leadership of the Highlanders, by Owner Farrell, he refused to act as Hal Chase's successor until assured he would have absolute authority and be free from interference.

—o—o—  
**Wife—John, dear, what would you do if I were to die?**

**Husband—Don't speak of such a thing; I'd do something desperate.**

**Wife—Do you think you would marry again?**

**Husband—Well, no-no; I don't think I'd do anything quite so desperate as that.—Ally Slopes**