

### DIDN'T WANT ANY

Swigsby came downstairs to a ten o'clock breakfast with a vacant countenance, and a backward tendency in his hair that made his eyes ache. He sat down at the table, and, picking up his fork, glared in uneasy wonder at something in the plate before him. It had evidently been fried, and was intended for food.

Swigsby harpooned it with his fork and lifted it bodily, gazing at it with increasing wonder.

"What under the sun," he exclaimed at last, "is this thing?"

"Well," replied his patient wife, with the shadow of a sigh, "it looks like your new soft felt hat, and that is what I thought it was; but you pulled it out of your pocket when you came home this morning and said it was a nice rump steak, and you wanted it fried for breakfast. You needn't give me any of it; I'm not hungry."

And Swigsby, who was just wild to know what else he said when he came home, and what time it was, for the life of him didn't dare to ask!

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### The Arch Look.

Sally Gay—What a cunning little fellow Mr. Callipers is!

Jenny Swift—Cunning? Why, he's dreadfully bowlegged.

Sally Gay—Yes; but that gives him such an arch look, you know.

—Tit-Bits.

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A monologue is often the conversation a woman carries on with her husband.

### CRAIG OF MICHIGAN. SURE OLYMPIC POINT WINNER.



R. C. Craig.

"Craig of Michigan" is synonymous with victory in relation to the cinder path. The Wolverine flyer is the best man in the country in the 100 and 220 yard dashes and a sure starter in the Olympic games, where he is counted upon for 10 points by the American committee in the 100 and 200 metre races.

Running in the colors of the Detroit Athletic club, Craig won the 200 metre dash at Cambridge Saturday in the fast time of 22 seconds.