NEWSPAPER CHAFF.

A small boy and his smaller sister of a West Philadelphia family were being interviewed by an admiring visitor. She asked the boy how old he was, but he had an attack of shyness and could not tell. His sister, however, did better, and announced that he was six years old. "Six years old!" exclaimed the visitor. "What a big boy! And how tall you are?" This stumped both the children. The visitor expressed surprise that a six-year-old boy could not tell his height, and even the little sister hung her head in shame. Then the visitor gave it up and talked of other things, but soon the little girl edged around to her and whispered: "You mustn't tell mamma," she said, "but Rob is just tall enough to reach the jam on the pantry shelf."

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A Boston writer tells of a poet sally on the part of his son, who is a pupil in a private school. The teacher had quoted the line, "In the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as 'fail.'" At this point the lad meekly raised and politely made known his desire to offer an observation with reference to the matter. "It seems to me, sir," said he, "that if such be the case it might be advisable to bring the matter to the attention of the publishers of the dictionary."—Kansas City Star.

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When John Henry Williams was getting to go he managed to get through the door the other day. He Texas convention issues it small and nail. They denounced it as a violation of the constitution, and they also predicted the downfall of that unmentionable institution if the bill passed. The house, however, passed it. An hour or so later Mr. Williams turned up against Mr. Sheppard of Texas in the cloak room. Sheppard looked at Williams with a sad reproach in his eye. Williams looked back at Sheppard indignantly. Then he placed his hand on the Texan's shoulder. "Sheppard," he said, confidentially, "cheer up. Tomorrow I am going to introduce a bill to repeal the constitution."

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A gallon mouse has reached Beaver in disguise from a dug tank in a ditch, where a scared horse had kicked it. Beaver Motor Herald. Well, when the lady kicked it it ought to scare so much. Would you mind doing it again? We do so want you boys to get real to those bold things.—Kansas City Star.

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Curtis Hofer was [illegible] had ever seen him eating by himself. But there came a time that great day. The tapping in the basement of his house was growing audible. He had been experimenting with a new variety of moth, to which Chase gave a [illegible] name. Hofer looked at the flying moth a sad reproach, but [illegible] Williams looked back at Sheppard indignantly. Then he placed his hand on the Texan's shoulder. "Sheppard," he said, confidentially, "cheer up. Tomorrow I am going to introduce a bill to repeal the constitution."

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