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BURLINGTON, THURSDAY, NOV. 11.

By the way, can anybody tell just where the Weeks presidential boom went down following the election of McCall as governor of the Bay State?

If 300,000 allies have landed at Salonica, as claimed by Berlin authorities, they have stolen a march on the public, but not upon the lynx-eyed enemy.

With the capture of Nish, the temporary Serbian capital, the Teutonic and Bulgarian forces have gained possession of about half of the territory of Serbia. Whether this will mean more toward the determination of the final issue than the taking of Belgian territory remains to be shown by the logic of events.

THE LATEST NOTE TO GREAT BRITAIN

After inexcusable delay and the working of inestimable injury to American commerce, the Wilson administration has at last reached the point of protesting in unequivocal terms against the British order-in-council, issued on March 11, which virtually blockades neutral ports as well as interferes with all neutral commerce, no matter what its character.

Secretary Lansing has sent a note to the British government in which he declares that the so-called blockade instituted by the allies is "ineffective, illegal and indefensible." England is warned that the American government can not submit to the curtailment of its neutral rights and that it can not with complacene suffer further subordination of its rights and interests.

Inasmuch as eight months have elapsed since England as the chief naval power among the allies issued notice of a blockade which has been made to interfere with our commerce with neutral European countries, it is somewhat late in the day to make up our minds that the inexcusable encroachment on our rights can no longer be tolerated.

If we could be assured that the administration would insist upon immediate cessation of this unwarranted interference with our commerce, we might overlook the intolerable delay in demanding the recognition of American rights and the freedom of the commerce of the people of the United States from unwarranted interference. What we have to fear is the continuation of this interminable argument instead of an express order to England to "Stop it."

The recent seizure of an American ship in passage from one port to another without cargo is but one illustration of the lengths to which the British war vessels have gone in encroaching on our marine rights. In other instances ships have been seized and detained for months without recourse. In many cases a delay of several months amounts to practical confiscation of a cargo, and experiences of this kind serve to stop American commerce to a discouraging degree.

Now it would be easily possible to continue this formal change of courteously worded diplomatic notes until doomsday, and thus enable the British in the meantime to do their worst with our commerce. What the people want is the prompt cessation of British interference with our trade with neutral ports. There is nothing in international law to warrant such interference, and the way to stop it is to cease quibbling, and insist that England respect our rights "Now."

THE WILSON AND BRYAN DIVISION.

President Wilson and former Secretary Bryan have again come to the parting of the ways. This time the line of cleavage is in the direction of preparation for national defence, whereas their first open break came in connection with the administration's attitude toward Germany. It will be recalled that Bryan said Wilson's policy would lead in the direction of war. When this prophecy was disproved by the logic of events, Bryan claimed his resignation forced the President to modify the administration's demands upon Germany.

Former Secretary Bryan in substance declares the Wilson defence program to be a departure from traditions both of the country and of the party; that it is a menace to the nation's peace and safety, and that it is a challenge to the spirit of Christianity, which teaches us to influence others by example rather than by exciting fear.

Bryan is both right and wrong. He is correct as regards both party and nation when he holds that Wilson's defence proposition is a departure from traditions. The attitude of the Democratic party ever since the Civil War has been that of uncompromising opposition to anything approaching a large standing army. In this respect the Democratic party's position has come to be that of the nation. Bryan is correct, therefore, also when he says the President's defence plan is a reversal of our national policy.

It goes without saying that Bryan will have a large following in opposing the President's plan as tending to endanger the peace and safety of the nation. Some of the democratic leaders in Congress have already indicated their disagreement with the President as regards defence, and as the war clouds generated by the controversy with Germany dissipate into thin air, there will be a recurrence of national disinclination to favor any policy suggestive of militarism.

On the other hand, if Bryan would have us understand that he opposes any preparation whatever for defence, he is completely out of touch with public sentiment of the people of the United States as a whole. While few would favor President Wilson's supposed program of an army of half a million men, there is a distinct sentiment in favor of an army larger than our present force. The people, as a rule, have great faith in the possibilities of the National Guard, to supplement the regular army.

While the republicans have been committed by Gardner et al to the adoption of better defence measures, the party, as a whole, will be fairly certain to stop short of the lengths to which the administration speakers have led the country to believe the President would go in that direction. The chances are that President Wilson and his advisers will represent one extreme and Bryan the other. Republicans, as a rule, will follow a middle-of-the-road course in dealing with the army, placing supreme emphasis on the possession of a powerful fleet as a first line of national defence.

MANN'S WARNING AND KEEPING FAITH WITH VOTERS

Somebody in Montpelier is trying to show through correspondence in Massachusetts papers that the recent verdict on woman suffrage in the large eastern States is likely to affect the vote on the direct primary in Vermont next March. It is a wonder this rainbow chasing center did not also send out the statement that the vote on woman suffrage might also lead to the repeal of the Australian secret ballot in Vermont, for the one would be about as germane to the subject as the other.

A little oligarchy inside the Republican party in Vermont seems to act on the supposition that it can go on trying to fool the people in connection with this direct primary, without detection, not realizing that the people are fairly wise already to the way in which undesirable features have been loaded on to the direct primary precisely as objectionable provisions were heaped on the original secret ballot in the Legislature, and that some of those who all along posed as friends of nominations directly by the people are the very ones who had the effrontery to call for an extra session of the Legislature with all the attending expense to pass a direct primary.

Now it is barely possible that the people of Vermont can be juggled with in this manner without damage to our party, but we doubt it. We had sounded a warning against some things that were being done through the New Haven machine in Vermont previous to 1912, and the ease with which a host of republicans in this State became progressives in that year indicates that party lines never rested so lightly upon the members of all political parties as a whole as at the present time.

Congressman James R. Mann, the republican leader on the floor of the national House of Representatives, is wiser in his generation than some of the two by four politicians of Vermont who think they can do almost any outrageous stunt in the name of the party and still keep the party in control of the government. In the light of the recent elections Congressman Mann says: "We have got to do our best." The New York Times sums up his statement as follows:

"Into the happy, innocent, prattling parade of the favorite sons, the Little Lord Fauntleroys of the Republican party, there bursts a grown-up person, and their pretty, piping little flutings are drowned out by a bass voice—one of the few bass voices that the Republican party has heard in recent years. It emerges from the sturdy lungs of James R. Mann, one of the few men in public life who acts invariably as if he believed that common sense is a better political asset than taffy. If that virile voice does not wake the party up from its dream and make it stop its favorite-son nonsense, take serious thought to itself, and send its crop of Little Rollo favorite sons about their business, it has another lesson to learn in 1916 like the one it learned in 1912.

The Republican party, its House leader harshly informs it, has no 'walk-away' and 'cannot win with a two-spot.' Mr. Mann being an Illinoisan, he selects the Illinois favorite son, Senator Sherman, as an example of what he means, but his description is inclusive of the whole score or more of favorite sons. There was a boom for Mann himself, and he himself squelched it. 'The bee never got into my bonnet,' he truthfully says. He is not talking for Illinois, but for the party in the nation, whose official leader in the House he is.

"He has seen many presidents at close range. In ordinary times, he says, it does not take rare wisdom or statesmanship to be a president; 'but when the next president is elected he must be a leader of men and the leader of the nation.' These are not ordinary times. 'What we ought to do is to be trying to find the man who will make the best president for the country.' Astonishing doctrine; not to find the best candidate, but the best president; we happen to be living in a time when that really is the right politics, for once.

"Beneath this blast of icy common sense the little orchestra of favorite sons shrivels away into murmurs. 'This is not the silly season,' says Mann of Chicago: 'we have got to do our best.' He specifies, as examples of the kind of men he means, men who are not 'two-spots,' such names as Roosevelt and Root, adding, however, that Roosevelt is 'ineligible at this time.' Listening to this true talk from the one republican on whom Uncle Joe Cannon's horse-sense seems to have descended, one wonders whether the Republican party has wisdom enough left to listen to him, and whether the favorite sons have enough civic spirit and desire for party success to pack up their tea-things and their Teddy bears and subside into a becoming and patriotic silence."

That statement is as true of issues as of men. Republicans between now and November, 1916, will be judged by the issues they champion in State and nation. If the republicans in different States and in Congress go back upon the pledges they made in national and State platforms, the people will have every right to conclude they can not be trusted to carry out future pledges, and vote accordingly.

The republican organization of Vermont has repeatedly promised the people of this State an opportunity to make their own nominations direct without the interposition of proxies, and personally conducted delegations and controlled-conventions and all that sort of indirect paraphernalia.

The issue whether Vermont should have direct nominations was submitted to the voters in a referendum in a form calculated to confuse the voters and prevent them from returning a majority in favor, yet to the surprise of the perpetrators of this political trick, a majority of the voters of Vermont passing upon the issue favored direct nominations.

Instead of obeying this and the pledge of the party to provide direct nominations the majority in the last Legislature were led to put before the people another referendum so framed that its details might cumber the broad principle involved and lead to the rejection of the direct primary at the polls next March.

Manifestly if by any trick a majority of the voters could be induced to reject this particular measure, the perpetrators of the trick could claim forever after that the people had shown they did not want direct nominations, whereas the vote would really mean they did not want some of the objectionable features in this particular bill.

The result of a "no" vote on the direct primary referendum measure next March would in all human probability mean the postponement of any hope of reform in that direction for a decade to come, whereas the adoption of this measure would ensure retention of the principle and the elimination of objectionable features by succeeding legislators precisely as was the case with the secret ballot in Vermont.

Congressman Mann's warning to republicans, that we must put our best foot forward, applies to Vermont as well as to every other State, and more particularly to Vermont than to some of the States which have already complied. If Vermont republicans want to help win a national victory in November, 1916, it will behoove them to act in March, 1916, and from that time on as though they wanted to win, and not expect to be able to overcome in November defiance flaunted in the eyes of the people a few months previous to the national struggle.

POSSIBILITIES OF VERMONT FRUIT CULTURE.

One of the most successful crops of Vermont farms to-day, considering the expenditure of time and labor and money involved, is without question our harvest of fruit. Our people in many instances are coming to realize this, and the results are shown in the tremendous strides taken in this State during the past few years in connection with the improvement of our apple crop and the marketing thereof.

Many people are discouraged because so long a period is required to grow an orchard, holding that one generation must work for the next. True, you can not set out an apple tree one year and harvest a barrel of apples from it the following year. It is possible, however, for people to start an apple orchard and enjoy the fruit themselves. City Clerk Grandy of Burlington is boasting these days of enjoying a large harvest of fruit from apple trees he set out not so many years ago, and he has old fruit in good condition when it is time to begin picking new apples. A host of people throughout the State can tell of similar experiences.

For a long time Vermont produced apples, but the great majority of our people had no idea how to sell their product, so that Vermont apples went begging. An excellent hint of the transformation which has taken place in this connection is furnished by the Bennington Banner, which says:

"The value of advertising is illustrated in the demand for Vermont apples in and around Boston as the result of the showing made by Vermont apple growers at the New England exhibit two weeks ago. It was pleasing to Vermont patriotism to have Vermont apples with the leading place at this exhibit, and it is even more gratifying to Vermont business instinct to find that there is an ample market for Vermont fruit so near at hand ready to take the surplus apples as soon as it is shown that they are of the highest quality. It costs little more to grow a high grade of apples than it does to raise an inferior crop while the income from the better quality is easily twice as much as it is from fruit of mediocre standard."

Some idea how these gratifying results were brought about is furnished by a letter from George D. Aiken of Putney to Walter H. Crockett of the Vermont publicity bureau. We are sure every prospective fruit grower in Vermont will profit from some of the suggestions made.

Mr. Aiken says that during one evening alone 5,000 Vermont apples were distributed at the Boston exhibition, and the following morning the newspapers had generous descriptions of the Vermont fruit exhibit and praise for the Green Mountain apples.

As might be expected the excellent impression made by Vermont apples increased not only the demand for Green Mountain fruit, but also for the Green Mountain farms that can produce such splendid fruit. Mr. Aiken says he talked with the secretary of a Boston concern who wanted a Vermont farm, and he thinks it safe to say that Vermont has already gained six new resident families as a result of the advertising done in connection with the fruit show in Boston. An element which helps to make these lands more attractive is Vermont's legislation in relation to the exemption of orchards.

The fruit growers of Vermont have every reason for gratification in the fact that the Green Mountain State won more prize money than Maine, New Hampshire or Connecticut. Out of five leading varieties Vermont won first prizes on all but one.

The possibilities of fruit culture in Vermont are well illustrated by the experience of Darrow and Aiken. In 1912 they bought an old pasture and began thereon variegated fruit culture. They now have fifteen acres of red raspberries, four acres of blackberries, one and one-half acres of currants and gooseberries, four acres of strawberries and half an acre of cherries, beside other fruit.

In 1911 this old pasture rented for $1.00 per acre. In 1915 the two-year raspberries produced $300 per acre. While the berry bushes were in process of development cabbages were grown as an inter-crop. It does not require much figuring to realize the handsome profit which this old pasture is being made to produce for the energetic and intelligent men who have converted it into a veriable gold mine, and better, for the example can be followed by others with further revenue for Vermont as a result.

Some people complain of lack of market, but this problem is solved in two ways by publicity for fruit and the working up of surplus fruit into a jam kitchen, so that berries can be put up fresh from the field. A ready market is found for all fresh fruit as a rule, but after a storm the berries are too soft to ship and accordingly are converted into jam.

It is worth noting in this connection that it is possible to have berries of some kind during the great part of the summer season. These hustlers begin their strawberry season about June 15 and market that fruit for a month. Raspberries are marketed from July 5 to August 20; blackberries from July 25 to September 25; currants and gooseberries from June 25 to August 10, and fall strawberries from August 15 until snow comes.

We have gone into this varied industry at some length, because it affords still another way in addition to those already cited in these columns how Vermont farms can be made to pay a handsome profit. In the meantime the demand for Vermont farms from outside the State shows that Green Mountain soil and climate make a combination that can not be excelled anywhere.

FURS FOR 'FIRST SQUAW.'

Indians Scouring Forests for Fitting Tribute to Mrs. Galt.

The Blackfoot Indians, of the Glacier National Park reservation, northeastern Montana, are preparing to honor Mrs. Norman Galt, fiancee of President Wilson, and a descendant of Pocahontas, by mailing as her wedding gift what will probably be the most elaborate assortment of furs ever given to a single person. This set of furs, embracing skins from 48 animals, is the Indians' idea of the proper material for the making of a cloak for a squaw of a nation's chief—especially since that squaw is to be the first having real Indian blood ever to live in the big White Tepee at Washington.

This collection of furs will not be complete until the last of November or the first week in December, it is thought. The best Indian hunters of the reservation—Medicine Owl, Wolf Plume, Lazy Boy, Fish Wolf Robe and Two Guns White Calf, included—are now scouring the mountain country that lies just south of the Canadian border in quest of the best furs to be had. They already have bagged fine specimens of Rocky mountain goat, Big Horn sheep, elk, four kinds of bear, a moose, weasel, mink and marten.

Some of the more valuable pieces of the collection of furs that are to be sent to the next first lady of the land have been in the possession of the Blackfoot chief for a half century. Notable among these is a white buffalo skin—a calf buffalo. There is a legend connected with this rare skin, which is cherished by the Blackfoots. Chief Three Bears has refused repeatedly fabulous offers from fur collectors for this particular skin.

When the collection is completed arrangements will be made with the interior department for Chief Three Bears, now 96 years old, to come to Washington with his precious bundle of furs and make his presentation to Mrs. Galt. According to Indian custom, the presentation will be made a week or so before the date set for the marriage, "so the distinguished squaw will have time to prepare her trousseau."

While it is not at all likely Mrs. Galt will follow out the idea of the Indians in using these furs to make into one gorgeous cloak, there will be enough fur in the collection to trim all the dresses she will care to wear during the next few winters—provided the present styles continue.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

PORTRAIT OF A FRIEND.

He used to think that Fame would some day find him,
Although he had no boasting in his heart.
He put all airs and self-conceit behind him,
And modestly he played his little part.
And Fame, who has so many orders listed,
And every order plainly labeled "Rush,"
Alas; she never dreamed the man existed;
She missed him altogether in the crush.

He used to think that politics might call him,
He used to say the office sought the man;
And, waiting for his fellows to install him
In honor as a leader of the clan,
Faithful, he did his duty as he found it,
Each humble task with smiling face he met.
And—frankly, there's no way to get around it,
He hasn't been elected mayor yet.

He always had a quiet thought that riches
In time would wing their fickle way to him;
He understood there might, of course, be hitches,
So patiently he waited Fortune's whim.
"I vow," said he, "until she fills my plate up,
To wear the chains of Want without a clank,"
And when they come to settle his estate up,
They'll find he has four dollars in the bank.

Fame, Fortune, Honors, one and all have missed him;
He may, I fear, have steered a course unwise.
Another plan, and nothing could resist him—
It pays to seek, it pays to advertise.
Still, when I see the host of friends that love him,
The happiness that ever waits his call,
The well earned peace, that, sheltering broods above him,
I guess the man's a winner, after all.
—L. H. Robbins in Newark News.

WHEN PRICES WERE HIGHER.

Those who think the present day prices are high will be interested to know that present conditions are not so bad that they could not be much worse. An old bill of sale which was made out in Richmond, Va., during the year 1865 shows prices on the common commodities of life which seem almost staggering. The bill was found in the walls of the old customs house in this city at the time it was razed. A list of a few of the prices follows:

Eight pillow cases at $8 each, $64; one crib and mattress, $75; one crepe dress, $150; one cottage bedstead, $125; one cottage washstand, $75; for repairing, reseating and varnishing one rocker, $50; one mahogany press, $400; one-half gallon turpentine, $10; one flat iron, $5; one pair white blankets, $125.

LATE IN LEARNING.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

Greece is coming to realize that he who hesitates is bossed.

VIC, HUERTA HASN'T.

(From the Washington Star.)

It may prove unfortunate in a number of ways that the officers interned at Norfolk let wanderlust get the better of them.

HEIRESSES OF WHITE HOUSE

Example of George Washington Not Often Followed.

Few Presidents Have Been Rich Men and Their Wives Have Seldom Brought Them Fortunes—Wilson More Fortunate.

The $300,000 fortune of Mrs. Norman (Edith Bolling) Galt, who is to be the next "First Lady of the Land," although small as fortunes are accounted at the present day, would have seemed large to the former mistresses of the White House, for very few of them were heiresses.

Most of them, however, were in better pecuniary circumstances than their husbands at the time of marriage, for, while two-thirds of the presidents were born in poverty, the majority of their wives were the daughters of men in relatively comfortable circumstances and of unquestioned standing in their communities.

The presidents have been fortunate in their matrimonial choices, finding gentlewomen of sterling character, pleasing personality and some social advantages.

George Washington, in marrying a great heiress, set a precedent which few of his successors have followed. The pretty, bright-eyed, little Virginia widow, Mrs. Custis, whose lands, slaves, dollars and mansions were inherited from both her husband and her father, was the greatest "catch" of her day, and young Washington was greatly envied when he persuaded her to say "yes."

This marriage enabled him to hold his own among the plutocrats of the time and to be free from any financial worries.

HER SENIOR BY 30 YEARS.

The president who, next to George Washington, married most advantageously from a financial point of view, was William McKinley.

When he married the favorite daughter of the rich banker, James A. Saxton, he had barely entered upon the practice of law, and was posaessed of no capital except intelligence, energy, and character.

Yet such was the respect he had attained in the community that Miss Saxton's neighbors thought she was doing well and no one referred to young McKinley as a fortune hunter. To him a gift more valuable than money was her father's statement, "You are the only man I have ever known to whom I would give my daughter."

Mrs. McKinley's long invalidism nullified to a great extent the influence that her private resources might have exercised in the White House during the four and one-half years she lived there.

Pretty Julia Gardiner, the New York girl who become the second wife of President John Tyler, more than 30 years her senior, eight months before the close of his term, was an heiress, and this fact had no little influence on the social innovations with which she startled our ancestors.

The 24-year-old "First Lady" had been educated abroad, and she attempted to graft the pomp of royalty upon the simple White House customs, wearing a headdress which imitated a crown, and surrounding herself with a group of maids of honor.

DOLLY MADISON'S 16-YEAR REIGN.

Mrs. Washington, whose wealth could have added most to the splendors of the White House, never occupied the mansion, as it was finished only four months before the expiration of John Adams's term, and Mrs. Adams was its first chatelaine.

It was then referred to as "the Palace," and each president was expected to provide for its maintenance and pay for its hospitalities out of his salary of $25,000 a year. At this rate few presidents left the White House as well off financially as they entered it.

So meagre were the appropriations for the "care and maintenance" of the White House during the first half of the 19th century that several presidents departed from it deeply in debt and nearly all died poor.

The history of the first 16 years of the White House is practically a biography of Mrs. Dolly Madison, the handsome young widow whom the bachelor James Madison married long after his friends had regarded him as confirmed in his single blessedness.

The first eight years she was the official hostess for the elderly widower, President Thomas Jefferson, her husband being a member of his cabinet.

Jefferson was rich and his patriotic prodigality assisted her in uniting the warring social factions of the "Capital in the Wilderness," as Washington was then called.

Mrs. Madison's experience as hostess for Jefferson was her social education and the White House was her training school, and during Madison's own administration his wealth likewise helped greatly in oiling the wheels of the chariot of state.

"Queen Dolly's" beauty, charm and wit were the only wealth she brought her husband, as she was in circumstances actually straitened when Madison married her.

SEVERAL WIFE-MADE MEN.

Several of the presidents in the days of their youth and poverty wedded girls no better off than themselves, who not only shared with courage their husband's small beginnings, but assisted them to rise.

Among these self-made men who were also to a large extent wife-made men were John Adams, Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore. Mrs. Abraham Lincoln might so be placed in this list.

However, most of the presidents had attained to a position of modest comfort before marrying women who were real helpmates in effects to further the aims of their husband's lives, and shared their satisfaction in seeing circumstances improve as the years passed.

Such was the late Mrs. Wilson, who was, like her husband, the child of a minister. Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Roosevelt are women of this type, and so were the wives of Harrison, Garfield, Hayes, Grant, Pierce and Polk.

Miss Florence Folsom, although of a family classed as comfortably well off, was not an heiress when she became the wife of President Cleveland, her guardian and her father's law partner.

She stepped from the schoolroom into the most difficult position in American social life, and in spite of her youth, filled it so ably that she won universal admiration and esteem.

Although few of the wives of the presidents have been heiresses, quite a number of their daughters-in-law, daughters and nieces have had that advantage.

Mrs. Alice Roosevelt inherited several large legacies from the family of her mother, who was Miss Lee of Boston. She was given an allowance for her dress by her grandmother, Mrs. Lee, which was far greater than that at the disposal of the average married woman in society. Few girls of 19 have found themselves in such complete financial independence.

Miss Harriet Lane, the niece of the bachelor President, Buchanan, was heiress to a fortune which for those times was very great when she acted as hostess at the White House.

Miss Lane had been educated abroad, and while her uncle was minister to England she acted as his hostess, winning the especial admiration of Queen Victoria. Miss Lane spent a large portion of her private fortune in the hospitalities of the White House.

Her position was more onerous than that of any other "First Lady" since Martha Washington, not only because of the number of United States officials whom her uncle was compelled to receive, but because his circle of acquaintances in foreign lands was so great that, unofficially, he constantly entertained the notables of other countries.

In this he never spared expense and both he and Miss Lane drew heavily on their financial resources. In 1860 Miss Lane was hostess of the Prince of Wales who later became Edward VII. Later in the same year Miss Lane was hostess of the first Japanese embassy to the United States.—Boston Globe.

THE STORY TELLER.

WHY HE WAS GENEROUS.

An ingenuous clerk in the British Admiralty was asked by a gentleman with whom he had a slight acquaintance whether he might come to his room to see a review of the troops. "Certainly," replied the clerk. "May I bring my wife?" "Yes." "I have two daughters; may they come?" "By all means." A second time the gentleman called to ask whether a few nieces might be added to the band. To this the clerk cheerfully assented. "We cannot be sufficiently grateful to you," said the gentleman, "for enabling us to have so good a view of the review." "I am afraid," answered the clerk, "that you and your family will not see very much of it, for my room looks out into a back yard.—Philadelphia Star.

ON THE SPOT.

A youngster went into a merchant's busy office and not getting immediate attention approached the boss and said: "Excuse me, sir, but I want a job and I'm in a hurry." "You do, eh, said the merchant. "And why are you in such a hurry?" "Got to hurry," replied the youngster. "Left school yesterday and haven't struck anything yet. I can't waste time and if you got nothing I'll be moving on. The only place I can stop long is where they pay me for it." "When can you come?" asked the surprised boss. "Don't have to come, was the quick reply. "I'm here now and would have been to work before this if you'd said so."—Boston Transcript.

LIKE THE CUPBOARD, IT WAS BARE.

Admiral Fletcher is a prolific story teller and here is one he tells as an actual happening: "An old-time bluejacket was charged with extracting food from a lazaretto outside of meal hours. The captain, upon questioning the man, seemed unable at first to glean any information. After a few moments of thoughtful silence on the man's part, however, he replied: 'Captain, I ain't took no food outer there. Why, captain,' he continued, convincingly, 'that weren't no food in it. I looked in and, captain, I met a cockroach coming outer it with tears in his eyes.'"—New York Globe.

CAUSE FOR CONGRATULATION.

He was a renter and at least every other season he was occupying a different farm. By a friend's advice he had moved the year before into an entirely new field, a dozen miles from his usual haunts, and had not been seen for several months. When the friend did see him at last, it was quite by accident, business taking him into the old man's neighborhood. The farmer hailed him from the cornfield and came out to the fence.

"Hello!" said the friend. "Is this your farm?"

"Yes; and I jist come over to tell you, sir, that I'll be ready to pay part of that claim of your'n before long."

"You must be doing well."

"I think I'm doin' fust rate, and I'm powerful obliged to you, sir, for headin' me this way."

"I am always glad to help if I can."

"I knowed that, sir, and that's why I come away over here so far from home. It's kinder strange to me, but as long as I am doin' as well as I am, I am goin' to stand it."

"Are you making any money?"

The old man's face brightened perceptibly. "No, I ain't sir," he replied hopefully, "but I'm losin' it slower'n I ever done in my life before.—Argonaut.

OUR KALEIDOSCOPE.

PRACTICAL SOLACE.

Thanksgiving day its joys will spread
Before us, with a genial thrill,
Although the dove of peace has fled
We have the turkey with us still.
—Washington Star.

SOUNDS REASONABLE.

Pilk—Several patients who had St. Vitus' dance escaped from the insane asylum.

Bilk—How?

Pilk—Why, they broke into a ballroom where the late dances were being done, and no one could tell them from the guests.—Exchange.

IN SUSPENSE.

Johnny—Pa, what is a "quandary?"

Father—It's what a man gets into when he tells his wife a lie and doesn't know whether she believes it or not.—Judge.

NEXT BEST.

Stern Parent—Have I not always told you that you should aim high—that you should keep your eyes on the stars?

Young Hopeful—Well, I tried that plan, but all the stars turned me down, so I had to offer my heart and hand to a member of the chorus.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

QUITE TRUE.

Wife—Mrs. Brooks says society is hollow—that there isn't anything in it.

Husband—Well, there isn't anything in anything nowadays, my dear, if you don't put something in it.—Judge.

A BREACH.

Binks—Young Mr. Flighhigh is certainly a man of promise.

Jinks—So I hear. I understand Miss Butterfly is suing him for fifty thousand.—Judge.

SAVED HIM TROUBLE.

Professor—You should study harder and try to take a degree.

Freshman—Waste of time. When the governor dies and I inherit his millions, I'll endow a university and they'll give me more degrees than I'll know what to do with.—Boston Transcript.