Your wife, as well as your sins, will find you out.

Tell the dealer you want a Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar.

It's a wise proverb that is able to deliver the goods.

Market Hogs Much Lighter.

The average weight of hogs marketed in recent years is much lighter than in former years; in the decade 1870-1879 the average weight of hogs killed during the winter months in western packing centers was about 275 pounds; in the decade 1880-1889 about 257 pounds; in the decade 1890-1899 about 239 pounds, and in the past decade 1900-1909 about 219 pounds. In other words, hogs marketed between 30 and 40 years ago averaged one-fourth heavier than those marketed in recent years.

The Second Dimension.

It was on a little branch railway in a southern state that the New England woman ventured to refer to the high rates. "It seems to me five cents a mile is extortion," she said, with frankness, to her southern cousin.

"It's a big lot of money to pay if you think of it by the mile," said the southerner, in her soft drawl; "but you just think how cheap it is by the hour, Cousin Annie—only about thirty-five cents."—Youth's Companion.

Hugging a "Lamb."

Parson Johnson had been caught hugging one of the finest "ewe" lambs of the congregation who happened to be a very popular young lady and it created quite a stir in the church. So "Brudder Johnson" was brought for trial.

"You have seen these great pictures, I suppose, so you know dat de great Sheperd am always pictured wid a lamb in his arms," said "Brudder" Johnson.

"Yes, sah, pahson, dat am so," admitted Deacon Jones.

"Den, Brudder Jones, what am wrong in de sheperd of this flock having a lamb in his arms?"

This was too much for Brudder Jones, so he proposed that the people have a called meeting that afternoon. After the point was discussed at the afternoon meeting the following resolution was made:

"Resolved, Dat for the future peace of this congregation, dat de next time Brudder Johnson feels called on to take a lamb ob de flock in his arms, that he pick out a ram-lamb."

HOME TOWN HELPS

IN GERMANY AND AMERICA

Comparison of Civic Centers That Is by No Means Flattering to This Country.

The German city is a cross-section of Germany just as the American city is a cross-section of America. The city cannot be divorced from its setting or studied apart from its historical environment. The German city is a part of the traditions, the sense of the fatherland, the universal efficiency, the far-sighted outlook, the paternalism vitalized by patriotism of the German people. The American city, on the other hand, has no traditions. There is no sense of responsibility. It is efficient only in spots. It has no vision beyond the present. It reflects the extreme individualism and license which characterizes the nation. It is democratic in form, but hardly in reality. And measured by the services rendered, or the sense of the paramountcy of the state, it is far less democratic than the German.

The most obvious thing about the German city is its orderliness. The most obvious thing about the American city is its disorderliness. The American city is an accident, a railway, water, or industrial accident. It had its birth in the chance location of a body of settlers. It became a city because it could not help it. The German city, on the other hand, was either a fortress, a Hauptstadt, or an industrial community, like the cities of the lower Rhine in the neighborhood of Essen, Elberfeld or Barmen. Berlin, Munich, Dresden, Cologne, Mannheim, Dusseldorf, Hanover and Strassburg were the seats of kingdoms, principalities or bishoprics. Frankfort, Hamburg, Bremen and Lubeck were free Hanseatic towns, owing allegiance to no one—proud of their mediaeval traditions and jealous of their freedom.

Much of that which we admire in the German city is traceable to age.

All of these cities were enriched with valuable heritages from the past. Rulers embellished their capitals in imitation of Paris. Some, like the kings of Bavaria, were themselves artistic and in love with things Hellenic. They erected palaces, art galleries and museums. They laid out parks and palace gardens.—From "The German and the American City," by Frederic C. Howe, in Scribner.

ZURICH GIVEN AS A MODEL

Sensible Ordinances in Force in Swiss City—Realize the Value of Public Park.

In Zurich, Switzerland, no house is permitted to be constructed without having an inspector look it over. No wooden material can be placed within a certain number of feet of a stove or furnace. This means that no baseboard can be put in directly back of a stove. Further, no stove can be put up until an inspector has looked it over. And last, and to us most surprising of all, no public inspector would accept a tip to bribe him from doing his duty.

These rules, and many others equally as sensible, are provided by the direct vote of the people under the initative and referendum, the spirit of which is the underlying principle of our commission form of government. In Zurich the question arose whether to establish a new public building in a public park or to buy other land at great expenses to the taxpayers. The people by an overwhelming vote decided to keep the park and to buy other land for the building.

Zurich is a city of nearly 200,000 population.

Wide Awake Villages.

It has remained for the town and village improvement associations to teach us what it means to have yards that are attractive from curbstone to alley. They have educated children to have a proper regard not only for the premises on which they live, but for their share in beautifying the public school grounds teaching them that when they deface its walls, break windows, pull up its flowers and destroy its trees they are despoiling their own property, a very foolish thing to do, to say the least.

The Senator's Principles.

Senator La Follette, at a dinner in Madison, said of a corrupt politician:

"Two clergymen were discussing him the other day in Washington.

"'Would he lend himself,' said the first clergyman, 'to a crooked deal?'

"'No, sir! No, indeed, sir!' said the other. 'He might rent, lease, or even sell himself, but Senator Grabble was never the man to support free borrowing in any shape or form.'"

A Scientific Theory.

"Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur."

"In what amount?"

"Oh, in varying quantities."

"Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others."

Best Workers With Needle.

Among the best needle workers in the world are the men of Japan, their chief rivals being the women of Persia.

ARMY DELAYS.

The Adjutant—Inform Corporal Stripes that his application made some time since for a furlough has been granted by the war department.

Sergeant—I'm sorry to say, sir, that Corporal Stripes died some six weeks ago, sir.

Test of Social Standing.

Old Porkenlarrd—Sh! My wife has a pearl necklace concealed in her bonnet!

Customs Inspector—Huh?

Old Porkenlarrd—Don't overlook it, that's all! She wants to get her name in the papers as a society leader!—Puck.

Privilege.

Visitor—Why don't you get out of this town? You can never make a success in this dull hole.

Native—No, but I can always tell what I could have done elsewhere if I'd ever have gone away.—Puck.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever.—Keats.

Strange Children.

George Bancroft, the historian, used to relate with gusto a joke that he caught while trotting to school along a Massachusetts country road. It was about old Levi Lincoln, says Percy H. Epler, in "Master Minds at the Commonwealth's Heart."

The old gentleman was nearly blind. A flock of geese was being driven gobbling up Lincoln street. Leaning far out of the carriage, the fine old aristocrat, thinking they were children, threw out a handful of pennies, graciously exclaiming:

"God bless you, my children!"

Australia Rich in Libraries.

Victoria's (Australia) five hundredth free library was opened lately. One and all of the older libraries are well patronized. The gross revenue received by them in the aggregate from halls, members' subscriptions, and grants is about $340,000. There are about a million books in these libraries and it was claimed that something like 3,500,000 visits are paid to them in a year. While works of fiction are read to the greatest extent, general literature and history receive a good deal of attention.

He Was Innocent.

Johnny Williams had been "bad" again.

"Ah, me, Johnny!" sighed his Sunday school teacher. "I am afraid we shall never meet in heaven."

"What have you been doin'?" asked Johnny, with a grin.—Harper's Monthly.

So Familiar.

"Yes," said Nagget, "a woman usually treats her husband as the average servant treats bric-a-brac."

"Go ahead," said the wise Mrs. Nagget. "What's the answer?"

"Why, the more he's worth the more she tries to break him."

The Night Shift.

Positive Wife—John, why do you talk in your sleep? Have you any idea?

Negative Husband—So as not to forget how, I suppose. It's the only chance I get!—Puck.

Health is the greatest gift, contentedness the best riches.—Dhammanana.

Lots of city farmers make a specialty of sowing wild oats.

If you don't believe honesty is the best policy, try it.

PULPIT NOT IN THEIR LINE

How Men Now Eminent in Judiciary of Country Disappointed Parents—Fond Expectations.

"There were three boys in our family out in Ashland county, Ohio," said Colonel Fred Paul Grosscup of Charleston, W. Va., at the Willard hotel, "and our good old Lutheran parents decided that one of the three should be a preacher.

"Peter, the first born, was picked for the church, while Ben and myself were allowed to think of some other vocation. Well, when Peter left college he told father and mother what he guessed the church could get along without him, as he preferred the law. Then I was picked for the pulpit, and after a term in college my parents were shocked to learn that I had entered a business house far from home.

"That meant the selection of Ben, the youngest, for the church, and when Ben got through his college course he told the old folks at home that he thought it wisest to follow the example of Peter and enter the legal profession. There were no other boys, so what could father and mother do but exclaim, 'The Lord's will be done,' and give us each a parental blessing.

"Years after, when brother Peter reached the federal bench and Ben achieved distinction on the Pacific coast, our parents seemed reconciled to the loss sustained by the pulpits of the country."

IT DOES ON HOUSES.

Wise—Do you see that striking looking woman with the veil.

Howe—Yes.

Wise—Do you know why she wears the veil?

Howe—No. Homely?

Wise—No; she's afraid the sun might blister the paint.

Appalling Excuse.

"This is the fifth time you have been brought before me this term," said the judge, frowning severely upon the prisoner at the bar.

"Yes, your honor," said the prisoner. "You know a man is judged by the company he keeps, and I like to be seen talkin' to your honor for the sake of me credit."

"All right," said the judge. "Officer, take this man over to the island and tell them to give him a credit of 30 days."—Harper's Weekly.

Hypnotic.

Margaret—I think Mr. Baker could easily hypnotize people.

Katherine—Why do you think so?

Margaret—He often holds my hand till it falls asleep.—Puck.

But few novels are written for thinking people; most of them are written for the entertainment of women.

Isn't it about time to bury the dead languages?

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