

sale at the Enterprise. The papers said something about "shoddy goods," a duped public took up the cudgel and the "Comer" came never again to the Famous.

"I encouraged that Mr. Lane, just to find out how I could pay him off for getting you discharged," confessed Nettle to Wharton when they were reconciled.

"It was you who sent us that tip, then?" questioned the happy lover, and kissed her fondly when she flushed with conscious guilt.

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WHY NOT?

"They call the head of an Indian tribe 'Chief,' don't they?"

"Yes; but what of it?"

"I was just thinking. Then, of course, his daughter would be *Mis*-chief. So stupid of us not to have thought of it before!"—Columbia Jester.

If Uncle Sam can get his tourists home and his wheat abroad, he'll be happy as well as neutral.

DISHES OUR AMERICAN GOVERNORS LIKE BEST

North Dakota's governor, L. B. Hanna, can write a recipe for his favorite dish, a pineapple concoction, with as much aplomb as he can indite a state paper. This is what he sends to the governors' gastronomic symposium.

BY L. B. HANNA,

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In the absence of Mrs. Hanna, I hand you herewith the information



you wish as to one of the dishes which is a favorite of mine.

Cut pineapple into pieces, sprinkle with sugar and let it stand for half an hour. Drain off the juice and roll in sifted breadcrumbs. Dip into a batter made of one egg, one

WHY IS IT?

Why is it that some nights the sky glitters with stars, and some nights the sky seems starless?

As a matter of fact the sky is never starless—morning, noon and night, bright days and dark nights, in storm and calm the stars shine on as bright and as beautiful as on the starriest mid-summer night.

But in the day time we cannot see them on account of the sun's brightness which overshadows them, and when clouds, or a fog, or heavy mist passes between our eyes and the stars the rays of light that have traveled millions and billions of miles never reaches us. But the clouds and the fogs only hide the stars from us, they do not really affect the heavenly bodies, and whether they are visible or not to people down on earth they are always shining

Again comes the report of heavy firing off the New England coast. Maybe there's a war going on somewhere.

cup of flour, one cup of milk and one-half teaspoon of salt. Fry in deep fat and drain on soft paper. A sauce to serve with the fritters is made of one-half a cup of water, one of sugar, boiled until spinning, and enough white wine, together with the fruit juice, to make one pint of sauce.

INTERESTING RELIC

A tourist at one of the many old inns has ordered tea and a sandwich. The waiter was boring her with his tiresome descriptions of the historic connections of each piece of furniture, and the legends surrounding each article in the house.

"So everything in the house has a legend connected with it," she remarked, when he paused. "Well, do tell me about this quaint old ham sandwich."