

## SHE COULD KEEP A SECRET

By ELBERT T. BENTLEY

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"I've got the confoundedest wife you ever saw."

"What do you mean by the word confoundedest? It conveys no meaning to me."

"That's the reason I apply it to my wife. She is beyond the pale of definition."

"Do you use the word opprobriously?"

"By no means. She's a jim dandy." "Oh, you've got something on your mind—something she has been doing? Get it off and have done with it."

"Right you are, and when I've told you you'll agree with me that confoundedest is the best word by which to describe her. You know we live in the country and I'm a commuter. My monthly commutation ticket costs me \$24.50. I have always been used to carrying my ticket in my hat. It's very convenient, you know. I place it between the lining and the crown. If I put it in my portemonnaie, which I carry in my hip pocket when I'm hurrying to my train loaded down with the bundles which all commuters are condemned to carry, I have a hard time getting it out from under my coat. If it is in my hat I can get at it very easily. There's a ferry at the city end of the route where the ticket must be punched. Formerly commuters were only required to show their tickets, and we used to just lift our hats to the gateman, and he could see the ticket. It was comical to see a long line of passengers taking off their hats politely to the gateman. But the practice must have concealed some skulduggery, for the officers of the line stopped it, and now we all must have our tickets punched."

"Anyway, I always carry my ticket in my hat. Well, one morning when I went to the city I felt for my commutation ticket, and it was gone. It was one I'd just bought, and its loss involved nearly \$24. Thinking I might have put it in one of my pockets, I ransacked them all. It wasn't in any of them. I searched the floor, but there was nothing there. At last I gave it up and paid my fare."

"My wife is a very economical woman and considers me the perfection of carelessness. I knew if I told her of my loss she would scold me for both wastefulness and carelessness. I made up my mind to get on the best I could for a while, paying my fare out of the loose change I carried till the end of the month, when I would buy a new ticket. It was no use. A few mornings after my loss as I was going out my wife gave me the customary kiss, at the same time handing me my hat. She looked inside and, not seeing the ticket, felt for it."

"Why, dear! she exclaimed, 'I thought you always carried your commutation ticket in your hat!'"

"I was obliged to confess I had lost it. My wife said: 'I told you so. If you had kept it in your pocketbook, as I always advised you to do, you wouldn't have lost it. There's \$24 gone, enough to buy me a spring hat with three big ostrich feathers!'"

"I hurried away, ostensibly to catch the train, but really to escape a scolding, and since it would be cheaper to commute even with the loss of four days than to pay single fares I bought a new ticket. I kept it in my pocketbook in my hip pocket with a lot of memoranda, cards, etc., my cash for daily expenses being in my vest pocket. I had no trouble for a month, when I bought another ticket. On the 4th of the month when I was getting ready to go to the city I clapped my hand to my hip to make sure my ticket was there, and, behold, portemonnaie, ticket and all were gone. Somebody must have plucked my pocket."

"I thought my wife would cry. 'Fifty dollars gone in two months,' she moaned. 'We're going right down into the poorhouse. Why will you be so careless?'"

"If I'd kept it in my hat, I snapped. 'It would not have been lost. I put it where you told me to put it, and there you are!'"

"Go and buy another one," she said. "We can't afford to have you spending forty or fifty dollars a month to save \$24."

"Well, to make a long story short, in six months I lost five commutation tickets. What had brought about such bad luck I couldn't tell. I'd commute for seven years and never before lost a ticket. Thinking some one might be robbing me—some of the servants—I told my wife when I lost the last ticket that I was going to put a detective in the house."

"My dear," she replied, "if I say something to you will you scold me?"

"Certainly not, pet; fire away."

"Well, I've been robbing you of your commutation tickets."

"I nearly fell in a faint."

"You know Tom Edwards, financial man for B. & Co. Well, Tom gave me a tip on some stock that was going to be 'cornered,' 'shorts squeezed,' and all that. He said if I'd give him \$100 he'd put me in with the pool. But I must keep the secret. I hadn't the money, but I raised it, a bit here and a bit there, using your tickets, which I got redeemed at the railroad office. The pool sold out yesterday, and Tom has sent me a check for \$1,000."

"What do you think of that, eh? Isn't that confoundedest?"

"Rats! The pith of your story is that your wife kept the secret."

"From me."



## Robert Burns 10c Cigar

Not merely a *light* cigar—but *mild*, too—*mild all through*. The same *gentle* flavor—the same *delightful* quality in the *filler* as well as the *wrapper*.

Made of tobacco *mild* by nature; not harvested *green*, and *bars*, for the sake of *color*, but *ripened* in the *fields* and *cured* in the *warehouse* before it reaches the *maker's* bench.

There isn't a *sore throat*, or a *heart-start* in a *lifetime's* supply.

## Little Bobbie 5c Cigar

Is *half* the *size* and *half* the *price*. Leaf and labor *alike*. Simply *reduced* in *length* and *cost* to give you a *really good* and a *really mild* smoke for a *nickel*.

The *Robert Burns* when you've *plenty* of *leisure*, and *Little Bobbie* when your *time is limited*. The *same* stores sell *both*.

BEST & RUSSELL CIGAR CO., Distributors Memphis, Tenn.

### New Style Obituary.

Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, lamenting, at a dinner in New York, the frequency of American divorce, said, with a smile:

"I shan't be surprised, if the divorce movement keeps on, to see in the papers a new style of obituary:

"Peter H. Harris, the well known broker, lost his wife last Saturday by divorce. No flowers."

### The Awakening.

"I had a wonderful experience," said Mr. Biggins. "I smelled beefsteak and mushrooms, and, glancing into the dining room, I saw the table laden with eggs and fowl and all sorts of viands. Then I heard the dinner bell."

"That meant glad tidings!" "No. It wasn't really the dinner bell. It was the alarm clock."—Washington Star.

Herald Want Ads. bring results.

## LITTLE LOCAL FACTS.

**Buy Your Suit From Flanagan**  
The Herald printers for good work. See us for Electric Light Globes. Silliman Hardware Co. 26-51  
Cake Sale at the Grand Leader tomorrow.

See us for Electric Light Globes. Silliman Hardware Co. 26-51  
Remember the cake sale at the Grand Leader Saturday.

Give us your orders for Electric Light Globes. Silliman Hdw. Co.

Read the Leyhe Piano company's ad. It is to your interest, if you want a piano bargain. Read it.

Dewberries and blackberries for preserving. Phone your orders to 1063. 26-17

Reduce your electric bill by using Tantalum and Tungsten Globes. Silliman Hardware Co. 26-51

Mound City paints may cost a trifle more, but—Silliman Hdw & Gro Co. 11-27-52

Reduce your electric bill by using Tantalum and Tungsten Globes. Silliman Hardware Co. 26-51

Read the Leyhe Piano company's ad. It is to your interest, if you want a piano bargain. Read it.

We pay the big price for second hand furniture. Dobbs Furniture Company. 4-8-1

Give us your orders for Electric Light Globes. Silliman Hdw. Co.

No shining of shoes on Sunday, on account of Sunday law enforcement. Hughes & Word. 5-13-1m

Read the Leyhe Piano company's ad. It is to your interest, if you want a piano bargain. Read it.

Some of the best cakes ever baked will be offered for sale at the Grand Leader tomorrow by the ladies of the Christian church. Order your Sunday cake from them.

### DEVOTION OF GOAT.

Shown Parents the Way to Place Where Boy Met Death.

San Antonio, Texas, May 26.—How a goat led the way to the dead body of a little playmate who was buried under a pile of coal is described in a letter received by Mrs. Cella Yeargain of this city from Mrs. Frank Thompson of Sabinas, Mexico. Willie Thompson, the 2-year-old son of Mrs. Thompson, was playing in a pile of coal near his home and in some manner he became buried under the coal and was suffocated. With him at play was his pet goat and when the boy's mother started in search of her boy she saw the goat run toward the pile of coal and bleating piteously. The actions of the goat appeared strange to her, for she knew that the boy and the goat had always been together. When she called for her boy and received no response she regarded the goat's actions as significant and sent for her husband. When the latter arrived the goat stood still over the pile of coal and began to paw with its feet. Soon a force of men was at work removing the coal and in this manner the lifeless body of the little boy, who had left his mother only a few minutes before a cheerful, happy little child, was found.

### NOTES OF INTEREST.

Patten retires from business and wheat makes remarkable declines.

Taft is severely censured by the house democrats and he is not permitted to draw on next year's traveling allowance.

John Adklus will be hanged today at Perryville, Ark., for murdering his brother-in-law.

The federal court's special master at St. Louis says the Interstate Commerce Commission rates on cattle are not confiscatory.

The Interstate Cotton Seed Crushers' Association at Little Rock has adjourned.

Three hundred Jewish families have been expelled from Kiev.

### An Ungallant Outlook.

"Again, the ungalant outlook of some husbands causes divorce," said ex-Governor Pennypacker, in a witty after-dinner speech in Philadelphia.

"It is amazing what an ungalant outlook some men have. I said one day to a Bucks county farmer:

"Have you got a wife, Hans?" "Why, yes, to tell the truth, I have," Hans answered. "For the little bit the critters eat, it ain't worth a man's while to be without one."

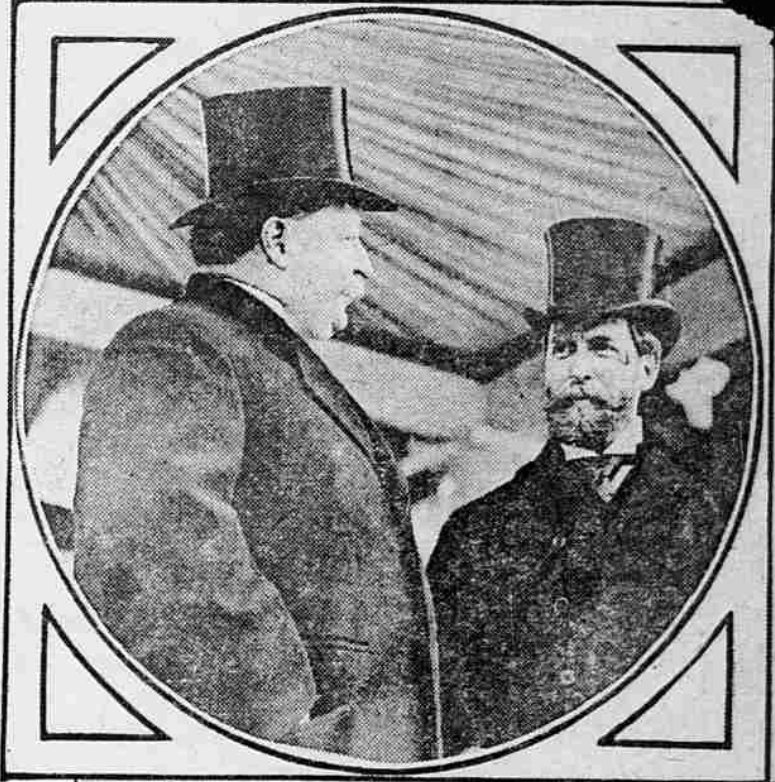
### Why Get Married?

Spinster Jane was being condoled with because she had no husband.

"Save your pity," she said, independently. "I have a dog who growls, a parrot that swears, a lamp that smokes and a cat that stays out nights. Why, now, should I get married?"

Herald want ads. pay.

## President Taft and Governor Hughes Pose For Their Picture



CLINEDINST, WASHINGTON, D.C.

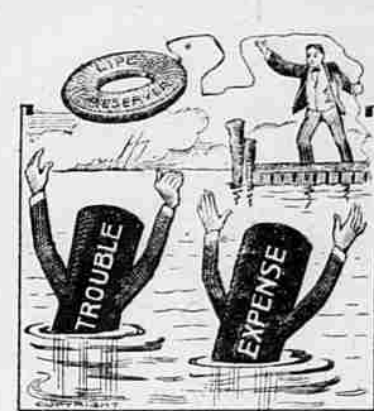
People throughout the country are waiting anxiously to see what stand Governor Charles Evans Hughes will take regarding the Standard Oil and tobacco trust cases at present pending decision in the United States supreme court. Governor Hughes will not take his office until Oct. 1. While a protest was filed by the Anti-trust League of the United States with the senate against confirming his nomination, Governor Hughes was given the official O. K. without any protest on the part of the senators.



## Ask For One On Trial

Connect it to any lamp socket, turn on the current and you are ready for work. The whole ironing surface stays hot as long as you want it hot.

## Palestine Electric & Ice Company.



## Save Trouble and Expense

as well as sickness and possibly loss of life by having your plumbing done right.

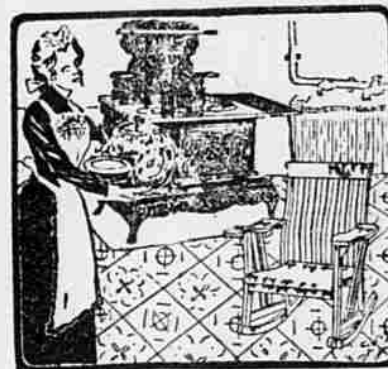
We are not tinnies, we hire tinnies; we are not black-smiths or restaurant men; we are not bankers or farmers. All we know is plumbing—and we know that from A to Z

## FENTON & BURNS THE PLUMBERS

## J. C. PRICE.

Buffalo Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup	55c
Georgia Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup	60c
65c Tea, per pound	40c
Best Ceylon Bud Tea, per pound	\$1 20
Regular 3 pounds for \$1.00 Coffee, per pound	25c
5-pound Bucket Cooking Oil	60c

## J. C. PRICE.



## For the Kitchen

we carry a line of goods of the best quality at very low prices. Strong, servicable Furniture that will do full duty for years.

### The Best in Ranges

is found right here. A fire and light consumer of fuel. Our line of Oil Cloths is an inspection. Also a furniture for old.

Buy Now, — Pa

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