

dreamed a dream. He dreamed that the Last Day had come, and that the trumpet of the Angel Gabriel had roused all the dead from their sleep, and that hundreds of angels were going about separating the sheep from the wolves and the coward from the brave.

The majority of the people were put either to one side or the other. But a large number of well fed, prosperous looking spirits were conducted over to a far corner.

Being still a Curious Person, he asked an angel who these persons were, and why they were kept separate.

"Why," said the angel, "these are Business Men who paid their girl employes according to law of supply and demand."

"We don't quite know what to do with them, because the devil says he wont have them in hell contaminating his fine sinners. I suppose a special place will have to be created for them."

FAT MEN AND BATH TUBS

Reinhold Meyer, a former police sergeant, and other Chicago fat men have raised a kick about the size of bathtubs. Meyer says that he can get into the bathtub fairly easy, but the trouble is he can't get out.

Andrew Stenberg, saloon-keeper, couldn't get a bigger tub, so he had a deeper one made. He says he is glad he isn't any bigger.

COUPLE NEW PERMANENT McNAMARA JURORS



These two men are the latest to be added to the list of permanent McNamara jurors. At bottom is J. B. Sexton, an orange grower, and top picture is of W. J. Andre, a carpenter.

Only a little longer, and we shall listen to the wisdom of the ages on the tariff. Taft's commission is nearly ready to report on one or two schedules.

They telephone from Los Angeles to New York now. It's a long "holler" and quite expensive.