

POWER OF SUGGESTION

The teacher, wishing to impress on her pupils' minds the vast population of China, said: "Think, children, two Chinamen die every time you draw a breath!" A minute later her attention was attracted to little Jimmie James, who stood puffing vigorously, with face reddened and cheeks distended.

"What is the matter, Jimmie?" asked the teacher. "What are you doing?"

"Nothin', Miss Mary; just killin' Chinamen."

INDULGENT

A North-County vicar married an elderly couple at eleven o'clock in the morning. At three in the afternoon his duties took him to the neighboring cemetery, where he met the same couple seated lovingly on one of the benches.

"You see, sir," the husband explained, "my wife is a real 'un for pleasure. I wanted to go back to me work this afternoon, but th' missus sed we'd better enjoy ourselves to th' full and mak' a day on't."

TODAY'S BELLINGER

Recently, according to F. R. Fe-land, the famous advertising writer of New York, a reporter approached an 85-year-old farmer and asked him to what he attributed his long life.

"I'm not certain yet," responded the old man. "I've been framing up a deal with two or three of those patent medicine concerns lately and I don't know yet which one will come across with my price!"

TOO NATURAL

"I like acting with spirit to it," said the great star, "but that girl has too much spirit to suit me."

"How so?"

"In the third act she is supposed to resist my kissing her and the vim she puts into it is far from flattering to my personal pride."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NOW AND THEN



Grouchy Stranger (to native)—I suppose you know all the sights about here, eh?

Native—Oh, no. There's always new ones comin' round.

A LARGE TARGET

A visiting minister preaching in a small town, near which a well-known race meeting is held, forcibly denounced the "sport of kings." The principal patron of the church always attended the home meetings, and of this the stranger was afterward informed.

"I'm afraid I touched one of your weaknesses," said the preacher, not wishing to offend the wealthy one; "but it was quite unintentional, I assure you."

"Oh, don't mention it," cheerfully retorted the backslider; "it's a mighty poor sermon that don't hit me somewhere."—Tit-Bits.

CHOPPED SHORT

The late Sir W. S. Gilbert was inclined to be witty at the expense of the men and women who like to do amateur acting in the name of charity. An enthusiast once said to him:

"Mr. Gilbert, what do you think of our amateur club?"

"I think they are not so much of a club as a bundle of sticks," returned the master of repartee.