

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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The "Miramichi Advance" having its large circulation distributed principally in the Counties of Kent, Northumberland, Gloucester, and Restigouche, New Brunswick, and Bonaventure and Gaspé, Quebec, in communities engaged in Lumbering and other industrial pursuits, offers superior inducements to advertisers. Address, Editor, Miramichi Advance, Chatham, N. B.

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WE DO
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WE PRINT—ON WOOD, LINEN, COTTON, OR IN THE HOUSE WITH SPECIAL FACILITY.

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HOUSE OF TOO MUCH TROUBLE.
In the House of Too Much Trouble Lived a lonely little boy; He was eager for a playmate, He was hungry for a toy, But 'twas always too much bother, Too much dirt, and too much noise, For the House of Too Much Trouble Wasn't meant for little boys.

And sometimes the little fellow Left a book upon the floor, Or forgot and laughed too loudly, Or he failed to close the door. In a House of Too Much Trouble Things must be precise and trim— In a House of Too Much Trouble There was little room for him.

He must never scatter playthings, He must never romp and play, Every room must be in order, And kept quiet all the day, He had never had companions, He had never owned a pet, In the House of Too Much Trouble It is trim and quiet yet.

Every room is set in order— Every book is in its place, And the lonely little fellow, Wears a smile upon his face. In the House of Too Much Trouble He is silent and at rest— In the House of Too Much Trouble, With a ribbon in his hair, He is bright and full of life.

Clara (after a fit)—"I presume you would like your ring back?" George "Never mind; keep it. No other girl I know could use that ring unless she wore it on her thumb."

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A Geisha's Love...

"Why art thou sad, oh, lotus-blossom?" asked Mr. Samuel Harkness. "Because of what thou hast told me," said O Hana San, the Geisha. "That I must love thee? Oh, tush little one! That was not spoken like one whose heart burns the flame of love. The Yamato damashi—the spirit of old Japan—of which thou hast so often boasted to me. I am but an 'gin San—a Mr. Foreigner, that is all."

"I know well that thou art a foreigner, and that I am a daughter of Old Japan; but I am sad. It should not be; but so it is, and I would almost that thou wert a believer in the custom of my country—the Japanese."

"And what is that, oh, fairy-flower? The 'gin San are not altogether too well posted in the customs of your estimable country."

"It is the custom which decrees that those whose love is hopeless shall die in each other's arms."

"The deuce it is!" said Mr. Samuel Harkness. "But this is foolishness little one. We do not wish to die young and I, for one, would not be melancholy, pretty chrysanthemum; let us talk of other things. Whither goeth thou to-night?"

"I go to help to entertain the guests of the Marquis Kinoshita. They are met to celebrate our glorious victories."

Harkness started. He had heard of the marquis-as, indeed, who has not heard of the man who is so deep in the confidence of the Mikado, and whose voice is so powerful in the councils of war? He was silent for some time; he gnawed his golden moustache. Then he raised his eyes to those of the pretty, pensive Geisha.

"Wouldst thou like to come with me to my country in the great West, O Hana San?"

When she looked at him her eyes were swimming with tears.

"Thou knowest," she said simply, "I will help thy servant, I will take thee."

"How can I, poor singing-girl, help thee?"

"Thou hast the private ear of the great Marquis Kinoshita?"

"She flushed.

"Thou knowest that I hate him as I love thee," she said simply. "But it is true that he allows me to pour into his ear the news of the world."

"Then after to-night's banquet will thou slip a tablet which I shall give thee into his wine? It will but make him sleep. Then will I enter, and thy task shall be done. Come, Hana, I will give thee many thousands of yen if thou wilt do this for me!"

In stark justice to Mr. Samuel Harkness, it must be said that the Geisha did not propose to him in the extreme. He had built such bright hopes on this war; it was to be the foundation of a career of loud and noisy glory, and the number him among the elect, who could treat editors cavalierly, if he so chose, and he had had such a bitter awakening.

Shut up with his scribbling brethren, and that they should be despised, was absolutely no opportunity even of keeping his paper supplied with news, let alone of scoring over other correspondents; and, crowning misfortune, he had passed his time in being notified, whereas others containing the same news had been despatched, with the consequence that the speller was spoiled, his rivals had got ahead of him, and passed him on from his editor ordered him to return.

His career was ruined—unless he could return to his editor bearing the papers which could tell so thrilling a secret history of the war, and which he knew possessed in the safe of the Marquis Kinoshita.

About the House

of much service when made up for curtains. They are fresh and dainty, launder well, and are perfectly suited to the season. For use in the summer cottage, or the sitting-room and upstairs room of a farm home they are pretty and appropriate.

The dining-room of a farm house, through the windows which the sun streams brightly, were curtained in winter with draperies of unbleached muslin lined with oil-boiled Turkey red calico and bordered with an ornamental striped cotton in which red predominated. The effect of the sunlight on this color was almost as cheerful as that of an open fire. The red was placed in the glass, and as the big bay window occupied almost the whole end of the room was on the side of the house, the color was unobjectionable. And anyway, it was on the inside of our houses, don't we?

Sometimes where there is a cluster of three or more windows one is puzzled to know how to curtain them. A screen of heavy material, the window or the middle window or windows and straight breadths hanging plain from the end ones.

Kind of cheap materials are employed by the ingenious woman who has more taste and time than money. The possibilities of crash, the common kind used for dish-towels have been discovered by a woman who wanted to curtain the second best spare bed-room cheaply. There were two long, rather narrow windows. For each she got twice the length she wanted in the machine and coarsest crash she could find, faggotted them together with coarse cotton, edged them with little balls made of the same cotton and sewed on each side, then she cut them out in a very deep and dark indigo water which gave them a pale blue tone.

A friend who beheld the result advised other results out of the same simple material. She put her breadths together with a cotton thread insertion at five cents a yard, and edged them with lace to match the crash. She did this in an afternoon. For a spread it is wise to use a better quality of crash, and if the strips are put together with crocheted or knitted insertion, one has something pretty durable and unusual.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Deviled Oysters.—Drain the oysters and lay them for a time in lemon juice and melted butter seasoned with a dash of Worcestershire sauce. Sprinkle with bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in crumbs, and fry in deep lard. A nice supper dainty for the month.

Creole Mushrooms on Toast.—Make rounds of soft bread, half an inch thick, and toast one side. Lay the untoasted sides uppermost on a flat tin or plate; spread with very thick cream, season with salt and paprika or a very little cayenne, lay a large mushroom, peeled on each round, fill with the cream, seasoned, and cover the dish with the cream. Bake for two minutes. Only country folk can get cream thick enough to make this dish as delicious as it may be.

Crack Bacon or any kind of salt pork. cut into slices and put over the fire in a frying pan, with enough water to cover the meat. If the meat is old, add 2 or 3 spoonsful of good lard. Turn the slices over in the pan and let parboil for five minutes or longer. Now pour of the water and set the pan (without cover) over a brisk fire in a hot oven. Turn the meat often and cook until quite crisp.

Breslau Beef.—One pint cold cooked meat chopped fine, yolks of 3 eggs, 3 cup beef suet, 1 cup suet, 1 cup butter, its weight in salt and pepper to taste. Mix well, put into small cups or molds, place in a pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven. Cold, serve on platter with sauce poured over them, made as follows: One cup tomatoes strained, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon flour, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 cup water, season with salt, pepper and a dash of allspice.

An English Squab Pie.—In the west of old England runs an old saw as follows: "Apples, raisins, Chestnut dough make as good a pie as any I know." According to this these are the ingredients for a savory pie. Put a layer of fresh young pork in a pan, and add to it apples, chestnut dough make as good a pie as any I know. According to this these are the ingredients for a savory pie. Put a layer of fresh young pork in a pan, and add to it apples, chestnut dough make as good a pie as any I know.

JAPANESE TRANSPORTS

Carts That Carry the Supplies for the Army.

One of the war correspondents of a British newspaper gives the description of the carts with which, in spite of their inferior horses, the Japanese have done such wonders in the war of transport. Each cart, he says, consists of a platform of light bars of wood, supported by four wheels, placed upon an axle fitted into wheels three feet in height, so that the floor is raised about eighteen inches from the level of the ground. In front there is a skeleton frame of light iron rising two feet above the body of the cart, upon which is a seat for the driver. The shafts after leaving the sides make a sweep upward so as to reach the level of the flanges of an ordinary-sized Japanese horse. The shafts are very fragile, but being built of thoroughly seasoned wood, and being well oiled are much stronger than they look. The whole cart is firmly bound together by light ironwork. Harness of a very serviceable kind and cart together weigh 400 pounds. Apparently it has rendered most efficient service. It has to be remembered that the requirements of the Japanese armies are, primarily, rice for the troops and, secondarily, barley for the horses. Everything else is of minor importance, except ammunition, which, of course, is carried in wagons of heavy make similar to those used by European armies. Both rice and barley are packed in light gunnys bags enclosed in thickly woven straw mats, the former weighing about seven pounds, and the latter about forty pounds. These are highly convenient to handle themselves to cart, pack, or coaling transport with a facility impossible in the heavy sacks and boxes of the European commissariat. One great advantage of the smaller bags used by the Japanese is that they can be easily secured to the cart, and carried so low that an upset is almost impossible, an important consideration upon the vile highways of Manchuria and Korea.

WHAT WAS IT?

Servant (returned from an errand).—"Please, ma'am. I couldn't get it."

Mistress—"Get what?"

Servant—"They said they didn't keep ma'am."

Mistress—"Keep what?"

Servant—"What you told me to fetch, ma'am."

Mistress—"What was that?"

Servant—"Dunno, ma'am—I forgot."

Homemade Wedding Cake.—Dissolve a large teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of warm water and add it to half a pint of thick sour cream. Beat well, then turn into a bowl in which you have blended half a pint of brown sugar with a cup of butter, a tablespoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, and a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, with a cup of New Orleans molasses. Add gradually a third and half cups of sifted pastry flour. The batter should be quite thick and stiff. Have ready a pound of raisins, stoned and halved, and a pound of currants, an ounce of chopped lemon peel. Flour these ingredients well and stir lightly into the batter. Turn into a large round pan lined with greased paper and bake in a very moderate oven an hour and a half. When perfectly cold remove from the pan and ice with a plain boiled frosting. Lay with orange. Let this become hard and firm before adding the decorations, which are of frosting applied through a paper funnel.

FEW SUGGESTIONS.

Every housekeeper knows how the sun rots the lace curtains that are exposed to its full strength in summer. In rooms exposed to full light the lace curtains should be washed daily, and the curtains should be hung for summer gowns and often to be bought for from ten to fifteen cents a yard at the midsummer sales, are

RUINED PALACE OF JEHOL

FORMER RESIDENCE OF THE CHINESE EMPEROR.

Famous Bronze Temple Which was Built During Reign of Chien-Lung.

The palace grounds at Jehol are watched over by a special official who is appointed by the imperial government at Peking, and who reports directly to the Peking imperial officials.

The Palace buildings proper, which are few in number and not of great size, are not open to any one, Chinese or foreign, with the exception of the official in charge, unless they have an imperial permit, who at stated intervals during the year removes the imperial seal from the entrance and makes a lonely inspection. These buildings, which are near the main entrance to the grounds, are enclosed by a high wall. None of the buildings or temples in the park had been repaired, with the exception of those occupied by the imperial servants, who number about one thousand.

The grounds, however, are in perfect order; the walks are well kept and clean. I was accompanied by two of my servants and my Chinese secretary. At the main entrance we found a large number of Chinese servants in official dress—hats, dress, boots all new and clean. These were drawn up on each side of the walk. At the first inside gate we were met by a dignitary in charge with more servants, and conducted to a beautiful little tea house overlooking a miniature lake, which had been prepared for my reception; tea, cakes, wine, etc. I then started on my rounds. Many minor details were in charge with a chair, bath, towels, and refreshments and a large umbrella, followed.

SOME CHINESE SCENERY.

What can I say of what I saw? Temples, ten houses, pagodas and marble bridges, with no repairs or paint for forty years, all falling into soft colored, picturesque ruin. Impure, unclean docks, which once contained Imperial house-boats, hundreds of acres of smooth, green turf, short, thick and smooth as velvet, such turf as can be seen in no other part of China; large oaks two to four feet in diameter, rising from this clean turf, and as far as the eye could reach under the trees thousands of deer browsing in perfect unconcern, the hills and mountains covered with forest. Not a tree planted for effect, but natural forests extending for miles.

It was only one little corner of the park I could see in the time I had allowed me, but one can never forget the scene after the treeless plains and mountains and the dry, sun baked soil of the outside world. I climbed only one hill, and that to see the famous bronze temple, a small temple, but built entirely of bronze, with doors, panels, posts, tiles, framing and windows, fretwork, all of bronze, built in the time of Chien-Lung, as were most of the temples and buildings here.

While resting on the terrace in front of this temple, and drinking in Chinese tea and the beauties of the scene, I asked the head official when the temple was built.

"During the reign of Chien-Lung," he replied.

"Oh, no!" was a present to His Imperial Majesty Chien-Lung from the German Emperor."

"Which German Emperor, the present one or his father, and presume his father, as Chien-Lung reigned long ago—two hundred and fifty years."

The official could not vouch for the truth of the story, but it had been in the mind of the German Emperor. It was curious to trace the source of this story back to the fact that the Germans, having annexed half the bronze instruments of the old Peking ceremony, some of these instruments being made of gold, with the name of the Emperor Chien-Lung inscribed upon them, should be credited with having donated this beautiful bronze work to the Chinese Emperor.

FAVOR THE LANCE.

Now Finding Many Champions in the Army.

General French and many other well-known cavalry officers are said to be strongly in favor of its restoration, and the recent account of fighting in which Japanese cavalry were met by Cossacks armed with lances has given an impetus to the agitation. Lord Roberts is said to be against the lance, but, according to cavalry officers, that is because he is not a cavalry officer.

C. P. Straino, who lately commanded the 11th Hussars, and previously spent some years in a lancer regiment, interviewed recently, strongly urged the claims of the lance.

"The account published in the Russian journal Viva," he said, "should be read by every officer. It states that the Japanese did not know how to deal with the lances, and they were routed, one squadron being annihilated."

"It is all very well to say that on some occasions the lance has been beaten by the sword in the sword vs. lance tournaments. There is a great difference between two single men hand-to-hand at the Agricultural Hall and a charge of cavalry where real war is going on."

"The Zulus still remember the great charge of the 17th Lancers that died each execution among them. They speak with bated breath of the men who were routed, one squadron being annihilated."

"It is all very well to say that on some occasions the lance has been beaten by the sword in the sword vs. lance tournaments. There is a great difference between two single men hand-to-hand at the Agricultural Hall and a charge of cavalry where real war is going on."

CHINESE LIBRARY.

There is one notable exception to the general ruined condition of the buildings, and that is the library established here by His Imperial Majesty Chien-Lung. It is one large Chinese building with a small courtyard in the rear. In the building are many thousands of valuable Chinese books, with their covers of carved wood or jade; each set of books carefully folded in a yellow silk napkin and bound in gold, with the name of His Imperial Majesty marked in the corner.

The small court in front of the building is one immense rocky, miniature landscape. The mountains are covered with dwarfed trees forced into fantastic shapes. The open spaces are filled with gigantic pines. When the main gates of the compound are opened one is in the presence of a large cave, from which comes the rhythmic sound of falling water. Passing into the cave, which is well lighted from above, one finds passages leading to the right and left to the small open space in front of the library building. Standing on the veranda and looking back the whole outside world is lost to sight, and no sounds are heard but those of the birds, the water and the sigh of the wind through the pines.

To the right and left of the veranda stand the two most lifelike bronzes I have seen in China, two figures of men in a large cave, from which comes the rhythmic sound of falling water. Passing into the cave, which is well lighted from above, one finds passages leading to the right and left to the small open space in front of the library building. Standing on the veranda and looking back the whole outside world is lost to sight, and no sounds are heard but those of the birds, the water and the sigh of the wind through the pines.

The sun set much too early for me on that day, and I was obliged to pass once more into the street's dust and mud houses, having seen just enough of the beauties of the park to hope for the time when I could pass day after day there and do justice to it, at least with my camera.

There are none of General Ma's or any other foreign drilled troops in Jehol or in the vicinity. In the district there are some two thousand

INNOCENT MEN HANGED

INSTANCES WHERE THEY DIED ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence the Means by Which They Suffered.

In the history of crime and its repression by the law it is more than frequently happened, says St. Gazette, that the guilt of the accused can only be arrived at by inference drawn from a number of well-established and unrelated minor facts which are incompatible with any other explanation than the guilt of the prisoner charged with the crime. Especially is this the case in crimes of violence when the most direct evidence has been either destroyed or tampered with by the accused. Even the clearest intimation of the senses may at times prove deceptive and untrustworthy. Some years ago two men were convicted of murder and were executed. The identity of the prisoners was sworn to most positively by a lady who accompanied the victim at the time of his murder and robbery, and who during the commission of the crime had been struck by the familiarizing herself with the personality of the criminals. The movements also of the accused upon the occasion did much to contribute to the suspicions against them. But several years later two other men, brought to the scaffold for a fresh crime, confessed the commission of the murder for which two innocent men had died.

In another well-known case the accused appeared against a man who had been struck by the familiarizing herself with the personality of the criminals. The movements also of the accused upon the occasion did much to contribute to the suspicions against them. But several years later two other men, brought to the scaffold for a fresh crime, confessed the commission of the murder for which two innocent men had died.

HE TOOK TO FLIGHT.

He was subsequently apprehended, convicted through his own timidity and its damning effect upon the other available evidence and executed for a crime of which it afterwards appeared that he was innocent. But one of the most extraordinary cases brought into an English court of law occurred some time back in the West of England.

Two gentlemen travelling on a lonely country road were overtaken by a robber on horseback and for the night. They found there a third gentleman, who with his servant had likewise taken shelter with the intention of continuing his journey in the morning.

All three were in company, the landlord waiting upon them during their meal, and growing very friendly they recounted to each other their reasons for travelling in such an out-of-the-way spot. The two last companions were simply on a pleasure trip. The third was journeying from his home to a town at some distance where he had to deposit a large sum of money which he was carrying with him.

He might draw on, and all three retired to rest. The two companions occupied a room together, the accommodation of the inn being somewhat limited. This room communicated with that in which the other gentleman was sleeping by a narrow passage, and both rooms were approached from the rest of the house by other doors at their further extremities.

It was about three o'clock in the morning that the two friends who were sleeping together awoke, and fancying he heard a noise, aroused his companion. Both listened intently and distinctly heard the sound of a man's gait as someone entered the room. On his being repeated they both crept quietly from bed and seizing their sticks proceeded up the passage to the room of their new acquaintance, whence the sound seemed to proceed.

Pushing open the door a horrible scene met their eyes. On the bed, drenched with blood, lay the huddled form of their companion of the night before. Beside the bed with a lighted candle in his hand and blood-stained knife in the other, stood

THE LANDLORD OF THE INN.

Instantly seeing him, they quickly ascertained that the man on the bed was dead, and charged their prisoner with the murder. He stoutly denied his guilt, but vehemently protested his innocence of the crime, and told a remarkable story in explanation of the position in which he had been found.

The other two, he said, he had been awakened by hearing noises. Feeling alarmed, he had seized a knife as the nearest weapon, and made his way to the room, where he found the man on the bed. He had dropped the knife upon the body, by which means this, as well as his hand, had become stained with the dead man's blood. Further than this, he assured the two gentlemen, he had not and declared himself to be innocent of the deed as they themselves were. His story was listened to with incredulity and the murdered man's valet being hastily summoned, the landlord was accused of the murder.

In due time he appeared to take his stand at the assizes. He persisted in the same line of defence. But in the face of the sworn testimony of the valet, the jury was not prepared to judge, a passing sentence of death expressed himself very strongly in agreement with the verdict.

The man was hanged and it was not until some years later that the truth was brought to light. The man who had killed his master and escaped to his own room with the spoil before the landlord or anyone else had been awakened by the dying groans of his victim.

"No, I never have a bit of trouble with my husband," remarked the frail little woman with the intelligent face. "In fact, I have him right under my thumb."

"You do look very strong," doubtfully commented the engaged girl.

"You mistake me, my dear. It's a mental, not physical, subjection."

"Would you mind telling me just how?"

"Not a bit! Always glad to help anyone steer clear of the rocks. First of all you must know that a man in love is the biggest sort of fool, and says things that make him almost wild when he hears them in after life. I realized it, and from the very beginning of our courtship I kept a photograph in the room, and every speech he made was duly recorded. Now, whenever my husband gets a little bit obstreperous, I just turn out a record or so. Heavens! how he does rave, but he can't deny it. They always will though, if you don't have proof positive."

"Thank you," gratefully murmured the engaged girl. "I'll get a photograph this very day."

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGNS.

Immense Sums Spent in the Election.

Some remarkable estimates of the cost of Presidential campaigns have recently been published in the New York Times, and Philadelphia Public Ledger. The data on which these estimates are based must be largely conjectured, as no one has had access to the accounts of national and state committees are rigorously audited. Few well-informed persons are likely to dispute the fundamental assertion that, for one dollar disbursed by a national campaign committee, at least four dollars are expended by the state committees of the same party in the forty-five states. It is this fact, often overlooked, which renders credible the current report that four years ago it cost \$25,000,000 to re-elect President McKinley. According to the computations to which we have referred, the aggregate outlay of both parties this year will be about \$5,000,000 less. Hence it is attributed to the unlikelihood that the Republicans, who are confident of victory, will deem it necessary to spend even half as much as they did in 1900. The Democrats will have to campaign more on the dollar than they had four years ago, but their national campaign committee is not expected to disburse more than \$3,000,000, or about one million more than the Republicans think will be required to carry the funds conceded to their national committee are concerned, to keep Mr. Roosevelt in the White House. If we assume that the national committee of both parties will expend more than \$5,000,000 and that the state committees of both parties will disburse only three times as much, we still have a total of \$20,000,000 to be distributed in the form of campaign fees. As we have previously pointed out, a considerable fraction of the funds at the disposal of campaign committees can be used in corrupting voters. Almost the whole of the money will be devoted to organizing, advertising, and exhorting.

UNDER HER THUMB.

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NOT MUCH TO EXPECT.

"You said, asserted the irate customer, 'that this tonic would make hair grow.'"

"I did," admitted the clerk.

"The customer removed his hat and showed a head as smooth as a billiard ball.

"I've been using that tonic for three months," he said, "and I haven't a hair on my head."

"The clerk promptly," "You have no hair to grow. If you had the tonic would work all right. What more can you expect?"