

YOU This and That

THE SHOPWOMAN SCORED.

Their love for joking once led the Rev. Francis Pigou, Dean of Bristol, and the late Dean Hole, who was one of his dearest friends, to figure rather ingloriously in a picture deal at Whitby.

They were both struck by the dreadful daub supposed to represent "The Death of Wolfe."

"Let us go in and buy it," said Dean Hole.

Inside the shop they proceeded to examine the picture critically.

"Who do you think painted it," said Hole.

"I think I detect Rubens in the general pose," replied his companion.

"Do you trace the hair of Murillo," continued Hole, "in that surgeon and his sponge?"

Said Pigou: "That nose is undoubtedly Rembrandt's work."

"These giants," said Hole, "must be painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds."

The woman who kept the shop stood by deeply interested, and quite awed by the criticisms.

"What do you want for the picture?" asked one of the clerks.

"Well, gentlemen, she replied, I have marked it at a shilling; but after that you gentlemen have said, and I take her to be what they call 'connoisseurs,' I shall ask five shillings."

"She had added a shilling," says Dean Hole, who relates the story in his reminiscences, entitled "Odds and Ends, or every fresh artist named as having hand in its production."

LORD KITCHENER A STAGE MANAGER.

Mr. Hermann Klein, relates the following incident in his "Thirty Years of Musical Life in London":

"At Drury Lane, on one occasion, actively assisting the manager in training an army of supers in an imaginary fight with African natives, was a gentleman in a frock-coat and tall hat, of undeniably military appearance, who impressed me both by his quiet, masterful manner and the imperturbable patience with which he directed manoeuvres to be repeated over and over again until they were satisfactorily executed."

"After the rehearsal Sir Augustus Harris beckoned me to approach."

"Klein," he said, "I want to introduce you to my friend, Major Kitchener, who has been kind enough to come and help me with a little soldiering work."

HE HATED TO BE CORRECTED.

(From the Kansas City Times.)

"Of all the people who provoke me," said a woman on a Westport car to another yesterday, "the person who is always trying to correct my grammar makes me maddest. At Mrs. Blank's the other afternoon I chanced to see the word 'ain't,' and immediately young woman there took occasion to form me that the word is a bad one."

was quite mortified as several other women heard her instructing me."

"Oh, I wouldn't feel badly about that," said the other woman.

"By the way," came from the first woman, "you used 'badly' improperly."

"Badly" is an adverb and can be used properly to modify the verb "feel" only when you speak of feeling in the fingers or something like that."

On she should have said, "I wouldn't feel badly."

Then she wondered why the people nearby in the car smiled.

THE BOASTER.

A grim legend tells of an inflated goose, the usual type of the boaster, who wanted to accompany a brood of wild-geese on their migration from the cold north to the sunny southern lands. As he heard the geese planning their trip in his northern pool, he proposed to them to accompany him. But they said: "How can you fly? We are provided with wings; and you can only croak and swim."

"Oh, but," said he, "I have brains; and you will carry out my directions, you will be surprised at the ingenuity of my plan."

The geese consented, and immediately the frog directed them to a strong reed in the swamp, which they pulled

up and brought to him. "Now," he said, "you just take hold of this reed in your mouths, one at each end, and I will hold on with my mouth in the middle, and you will carry me without any difficulty."

And so they started. But, as they flew over the village the people were attracted by the strange sight of the aerial caravan, and with open mouths and eyes they began expressing their wonder and admiration at the strange contrivance, and asking, "Who ever could have thought of such a bright idea?"

This was too much for the frog. He was in danger of losing the credit of this splendid scheme, and so, without stopping to think, he shouted, "I did it!" But, of course, the moment he opened his mouth he lost his hold, and down he dropped among the villagers as the penalty of his vainglory.—Baptist Commonwealth.

SUCCESS SUMMED UP.

(From the Baltimore Sun.)

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Tush," said the Button.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.

HIT THE OLD MAN THERE.

(From Life.)

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"Perhaps not. But I can support her in the style to which her mother was accustomed during her early married life."

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

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The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use; but on the contrary, great benefit.

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Do you have to spit often?
Do crusts form in your nose?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Are you losing your sense of smell?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have pains across your forehead?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
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Answer the questions I've made out for you, write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines in the Free Medical Advice Coupon, cut them both out and mail to me as soon as possible. 'Twill cost you nothing and will give you the most valuable information. Address Catarrh Specialist SPROULE, 276 Trade Building, Boston. Don't lose any time. Do it now!

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