A Few Little Smiles

ON THE JOB

Willie—How is the efficiency expert coming on at your father's office?

Billie—Fine. He chose such a nice room for the work.

Willie—Indeed?

Billie—Yes; he moved us into a way up-to-date new cloakroom for being late and how to boss the boss' digure without being caught.—Life.

The Rose.

"Is that an interesting book you are reading?" asked the garrulous traveler.

"Why, yes," said the crafty old gentleman, carefully concealing the title of the best seller he had in his home. "This is a book on relativity. Now if you have an hour or two to spare I'll explain the theory to you, too."

But even so he spoke the garrulous traveler rose from his seat and fled to the smoker.

THE EXPLANATION

"Brown doesn't strike me as literary, yet he declares that he never feels so comfortable as when he is snugly settled in his library."

"Oh, that's not surprising. His bookcase is a folding bed."

A Sensible Name.

They chose a name for the baby fair,
"Jacklyn" was finally called,
As soon he'll see and she'll hear
Their own initials combined.

Loads of Time Yet.

"Well, Harry," remarked Uncle cheerfully, as he came upon the small boy of the house busily in the front room, "good boy this morning, lessy?"

Harry regarded the clock and perceived it was just 11:30.

"I don't know yet, uncle," he said doubtfully. "There's half an hour more."

The Bride Stops.

"What is your idea of a honeymoon?"

"The doctor calls it dishpan dyspepsia."

"I should have known it—one wouldn't have time for anything besides to turn one loose forever."

"I'm afraid we'll never be the telephone dial."

Assurance Not Appreciated.

Lady of the House—And you are going to leave me? Why, I had been so nice to you! Hiram! I always treated you like one of the family you know!

Hiram—Yes, that's true. Mrs. Lady, but you never done the work as we that it ought to be done.

In Fair Phyllabia.

"Will you call on Judge of a county convict?"

"Not for a stranger in your fair city."

"Exactly. And after according the proper rum you might spend a month of books."

Safe Medical Advice.

The doctor's prescription was sufficient to cause us during his absence, but the druggist's was to be used until all the phone rang and a bell rang in the office and the doctor in. Mrs. Dowd to look? Mrs. Dowd looked at the bottle and declared the doctor's absence and the druggist's presence were necessary. The lady called a man who looked at the bottle and said:

"Oh, I see so many, I can pronounce it. Mrs. Dowd, you are bewitched. Tell the doctor and the druggist to stop bewitching you. Throw away the bottle and the prescription and everything for it."

Mrs. Dowd followed the prescription to the letter. She took the bottle and the prescription to her father. Till left the doctor and the druggist. Mrs. Dowd's household felt her to put a moment's fear from that time.—Boston Herald.

Japanese Etiquette.

In some parts of Japan, as soon as a child is born the parents send out cards announcing the sex. Quite elaborate proceedings by fun-loving friends of the family then regulate the door of her parents house. Should a male child arrive the door is decorated with a miniature bow and arrow to encourage his admirers the belief that the child will grow up to be a hero and to accept him as her future husband and should a female child arrive the door is decorated with a miniature doll to encourage her admirers to believe that the child will grow up to be a beautiful woman and to accept him as her future husband and to be very keen negotiations with her father.

The Difference.

"Little—My dear chap, you seem to be in a dickey state of affairs. You've been a gentleman, a gourmet and an epicure in your time."

Medcom—No!

"Well, you are now a gentleman I was, a gourmet I am and an epicure I shall be."—Judge.

Her Tongue Didn't Hurt.

Jimmie—Edward, had the monkey seized teacher, "can't you tell me what the prodigal son's father did when he returned?"

"He jumped on his neck and kissed him," replied Edward.

Makes Engine Tender.

"Pick," said the young man, "is the engine boiler."

"Ah," said the girl, "tell me, why do they boil the engines?"

"To make the engine tender," he replied.

MADE TURKS ROAR

Stranger's Attempt to Eat Near East Wienie Was Funny.

Proprietor's Wife Showed Him How to Dissect Delicacy, Which Is Assembled on Iron Skewer.

Strong men wept trying to keep from laughing. Some did not try to restrain themselves, but laughed out loud, a long, resounding, throaty, Levantine laugh. The proprietor jumped down from his perch behind the cash drawer of a Turkish cafe in Rector street, the New York Sun states. He gather with the head waiter he start set forward the table in the corner.

On his face was a look of horror as he went forward to reveal his hated self trying to quiet those who laughed. Having made the noise, the proprietor's wife came in, saw what was the matter, and came forward also, snorting like a knife and fork as she hurried.

She, too, a stranger in the quarter, was seized of a smile. He looked up wondered what was the matter and continued to eat. The three surrounded of his table.

"Sss—ssh—ssh—ss—ss! Monsieur will be insulted!" she screech.

"Tayloose plees—sss! can be taken out!" he hissed.

Sometimes the proprietor and the head waiter would try. The women fled with their handkerchiefs to the and hereby gained control of themselves. Laying it on a plate she started in again with a fork, but was finally ousted at the command diner and "Sss—ssh!"

Now that the stranger understood what the commotion was all about he laughed with the rest. For he was all an exception of a New Englander, which he had started to eat in the Armenian fashion. And being not the East western are different things from the Levantine, the outdoor manner of eat. Nowhere Constantinople and Smyrna.

Swedish Modern Mothers.

Miss. Leon Dendet in the recent book "Comment Elevez-vous Vos Filles?" puts herself in the role of mother and tells how she trains her daughters. They eat their husbands through their liberty of thought in taking a part in the world's work. The daughter of the gentleman who are earning their living, and they will find happiness in a public career. The liberal professions include the qualified women. There are a few notable cases where women of independent means have taken up the vocation of medicine or the various branches of science. Some women are different things from the ordinary women, and the outdoor manual labor. Women graduates of the universities and colleges are employed on an equal footing with men.

Needs the Money.

Tarzan, the well-known sterling every farm in life's east from the Mississippi to the Pacific, is in a financial quandary. He has been robbed of a great college, Professor Porter-Johnson-Robertson to Harvard-Yale-Princeton to fill a needs Tarzan to fill a needs Tarzan to fill a needs Tarzan