

Story of a Spendthrift

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Jimmie Temple was the son of a very rich man and inherited at his father's death a large fortune. This was at the beginning of the nineteenth century, when \$100,000 was considered a gigantic sum.

Well, after Jimmie had run through all his money he continued to spend on tick. This lasted till he found the battle was after him, when in order to escape them, he enlisted in the cavalry and was sent to his regiment fighting Indians in a territory which he called the middle west.

There was no reason why Jimmie Temple should not have continued to serve indefinitely in the army, where he was very happy, for he secured a commission, except that he loved a girl in Baltimore.

This attorney Markham was his name having learned about Jimmie's idiosyncrasies, especially his fondness for horses, one morning sent a boy in a uniform of a jockey to ride a horse.

Do you expect to win a race with that bundle of bones? Markham, who was under the window, began to read Jim a summons, but he had not read half a dozen words before down came the sack.

He got no further. Some one on the ground beneath the window thrust a pole under the sack so that Jim could not lower it, and a voice began to read a legal document.

"My friend, I have been playing the bank at Watson's recently. I have invented a system by which I expect to break it. I am in love with a young lady whose father has informed me that if I ever obtain a gambling license again I shall be all up between me and his daughter.

"The man gave Jim his system, and Jim was seized with a desire to see how it worked. He took \$100 the man gave him and suffered himself to be conducted to Watson's. He had scarcely entered the well lighted rooms when he was bereft of his disguise and being recognized was forced to listen to the reading of a summons for the door was locked behind him.

Jim spent a term in the debtors' prison, which was ended by the death of his girl's father. The day after the funeral Belle paid her lover's debts. He was released from the prison and appeared on the fashionable promenade of Baltimore with a beautiful boutonniere bouquet in his coat with not the shadow of a blush on his face.

HE LOST HIS FRECKLES.

James Whitcomb Riley's Tale of How the Trick Was Turned.

As a youth James Whitcomb Riley was burdened with freckles. Always sensitive regarding anything reflecting upon him personally, he grieved over what he considered an insurmountable misfortune.

"One day I saw in a drug store window what was said to be a sure cure for moth, tan, freckles, etc. I pondered possession of a bottle, but 50 cents! Of course I could never buy it. Why, I didn't get 50 pennies in a whole year!"

"When I stepped inside the door all the school started to laugh at me," he says. "The teacher asked me what I meant by coming to school in such a condition. Bewildered, I ignorant of what it all meant, I followed her out the door. She showed me my face in a mirror and it was like a yellow Easter egg."

MILITARY MARCHING.

The Pace Varies With the Quality and Size of the Command.

The "Army Drill Book" tells that trained and hardened infantry can cover from twenty to twenty five miles a day when in small bodies. As the size of the command increases the distance covered becomes less as the rate of marching is retarded.

On one occasion Handel was caught in a shower of rain and was obliged to seek shelter in a blacksmith's forge. Other Handel was in a slight mood or else the blacksmith showed some unfavorable symptoms for in a little while the latter began hammering away at his anvil, accompanying his work with a snore.

Each Eastman an old time Iowa farmer on one occasion appeared before a young judge and to enforce a point he desired to make brought with him and attempted to read Blackstone to the court whereupon the young judge, after moving uneasily about in his seat for awhile, said: "Mr. Eastman, I've read Blackstone."

Consoling. "What did you say your age was?" he remarked between dances. "Well, I didn't say," smartly returned the girl, "but I've just reached twenty one."

Black Opals. The gem most sought after is the Australian black opal, which is found nowhere else in the world. It appears in limited quantities in the matrix of ironstone and sandstone in the Lightening Ridge district of New South Wales.

Facial Adornment. First Maid—Does your mistress wear much jewelry? Second Maid—No; she has only rings under her eyes.—Boston Transcript

Lame, but Good. Cumso—Why didn't you come last week as you promised? Fangle—I sprained my ankle. Cumso—A lame excuse.

THE WAYS OF FATE

By M. QUAD

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Miss Dorothy Campbell knew that it had rained and frozen during the night. She opened the door and stepped out to find that the top stone step was still a glare. Miss Dorothy was falling and screaming when a male pedestrian who happened to be passing at that moment, rushed part way up the steps and received her in his arms.

"You will excuse me, miss," said the man as he raised his hat. "Not only excuse me, but thank you," was the reply.

WHEN A WHALE BLOWS.

It Is Steam, Not Water, the Cetacean Spouts Into the Air.

Since a whale breathes air when it is below the surface the breath must be held. For if water should be taken into the lungs the animal would drown. Thus as soon as a cetacean comes to the surface its breath is expelled and a fresh supply inhaled before it again goes down.

"Why, you fool!" "I was not following you to get the part of a gun-bullet for I had to come back this way and had only just seen you when the big boiler brought about the collision. I was near enough to save you from a fall."

Origin of the Gas Jet. William Muschok, the inventor of the gas jet, first burned the gas simply as a flame from the end of a pipe.

Eyes of a Graffe. No matter from what direction you may approach the graffe the top-heavy looking animal is sure to discover you. It has been called the original "rubber neck."

Origin of the Word "Farm." The origin of the word "farm" is as follows. In the Saxons' time the estates which the lords of manors granted to the freemen were at first but for a term of years, with a reuder of a rent, which in those days was of corn and other products.

Unwittingly Kind. Cholly Ayres Yes, since the Parkers lost their money I have stopped calling them. Miss Keen—That is very kind of you. It ought to cheer them up a whole lot.—Baltimore Sun.

Good Impulse. A mere good impulse that does not result in good works is rather worse than useless, for if not carried out in deed it has a reaction instead of an action as its outcome.

Happiness at least is not solitary. It joys to communicate; it loves others; it depends on them for its existence.

VALUE OF BORIC ACID.

Its Use as a Disinfectant and as a Healing Remedy.

A physician writes to Farm and Fireside saying "that the very best disinfectant known to science does not seem to be known to some people at all."

"I allude to boric acid, or, as some people call it, boracic acid. It is exceedingly efficient, safe and economical. It is a white powder and makes the best dressing for wounds that modern doctors have ever discovered."

"Always remember that boric acid is nonpoisonous in an ordinary quantity usually used, while hydrochloric mercury and carbolic acid are exceedingly poisonous."

THEIR ENGAGEMENT WAS NOT BROKEN

By F. A. MITCHEL

Dora Atterbury was an especially feminine young lady. Nevertheless she was very bright. She distinguished herself at college and after being graduated engaged herself to Professor Ernest Ballinger, a young man equally brilliant and whose specialty was biology.

"I cannot see," interrupted Dora "what that has to do with the matter between us."

Origin of the Gerry-mander. The name of the Gerry-mander was christened in 1814 although it must have been in operation long before that.

Barley Water. Sometimes the doctor orders barley water to be prepared for baby. When such is the case prepare as follows: Add two tablespoonfuls of washed pearl barley or of oatmeal as the case may be, to a quart of cold water.

Jellyfish. The bay of Naples abounds in medusae or jellyfish, often growing as large as two feet in diameter and weighing fifty and sixty pounds.

The Limit. They say old Clossifist has still got the first dollar he ever made. "Yes, and I'll bet he has still got the first umbrella he ever borrowed."—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

About. "What did your baby cry about last night?" asked the man next door. "About five hours," replied Mr. Pungpop.—Exchange.

Don't ever worry about what you cannot help.

HIS TWO TENSE MOMENTS.

One a Ninth Inning Crisis, the Other a Dinner Table Climax.

I heard a prominent Cambridge man tell of the two most tense moments of his life. But the tension in each case was different.

"I doubt if I ever shall forget either occasion," he said reflectively. "They were big moments."

"The first was when I was in college. I was captain of the baseball team that year. We came to the end of the ninth. We needed one run to tie the score and another to win the game. Two men were down and two on the sacks when I came to bat. And for once in my career I did it. I lined out a three bagger right over the railroad track. When I felt it go well, that was one occasion."

BONEHEAD BASEBALL.

One Curious Break That Even the Umpires Did Not Notice.

Baseball's champion foolish play was made in a game between Washington and the White Sox in 1907. In that battle Larry Schady was captain of the Washingtons and also played second base.

At the end of an early inning Schady went out to telephone or buy a goat or something and was delayed so long that the Senators had three men put out before his return.

Caimitas of Authors. Homer was a log-cutter; Ptolemy turned a mill; Terence was a slave; Corvanus, the author of "Don Quixote," died of hunger; Bacon lived a life of mean and distress; Rabelais died on the scaffold; Seneca, the charming, died in want; the death of Milton was through neglect; Milton sold his copyright of "Paradise Lost" for £15; Dryden died in poverty and distress; Orway died promiscuously and through hunger; Lee died in the gutter; Stoddard lived a life of perfect warfare with himself; Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield" was sold for a trifle to save him from the grip of poverty; Savage died in prison at Bristol; two he was confined for a debt of £400; Chatterton, the child of genius and misfortune, destroyed himself.

Naming the Gerry-mander. The name of the Gerry-mander was christened in 1814 although it must have been in operation long before that. A staunch old Federalist, ex-governor Elbridge Gerry, controlled through his legislature the redistricting of Massachusetts under the census of 1810. In the office of Benjamin Russell, an ardent Republican editor, hung a map of the state as newly subdivided by Gerry and himself. Gilbert Stuart, a ready pencil whimsically added to the outlines of a grotesque district the wings and tail of a dragon.

Barley Water. Sometimes the doctor orders barley water to be prepared for baby. When such is the case prepare as follows: Add two tablespoonfuls of washed pearl barley or of oatmeal as the case may be, to a quart of cold water. Boil this down to a pint, cooking slowly for about two hours. Then strain white hot and add a small quantity of cold boiled water to make a quart of the fluid. Keep cool in a covered jar.

Jellyfish. The bay of Naples abounds in medusae or jellyfish, often growing as large as two feet in diameter and weighing fifty and sixty pounds. Some of them shine at night with a greenish light and are known as "noctiflora" night lanterns, by the natives.

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