

WE DUE CREDIT TO JOSEPH

According to Biblical Record, He Was the First to Engage in "Profiteering."

There is sacred, if not historical, evidence, that to Joseph belongs the credit, or discredit, of being the first profiteer on record, says New York Herald.

But the important and significant fact is that Joseph secured possession of all the food to provide for a famine he had predicted.

Joseph was a man of careful and methodical business.

MUST THROW OFF POISONS

All Living Things Suffer if They Do Not Obey Inexorable Law of Nature.

Living things are constantly throwing off materials which, unless removed, will act as poisons.

The same thing is true of the human body. It is constantly throwing off, through the skin and lungs, materials which must be removed in order that the body may maintain its vigor and health.

When sleeping, the air should be kept in circulation as much as possible, although one should not sleep in a draft.

Bees Are Brainy.

What a bee does not know is supposed to be not worth knowing, London Answers says.

On one occasion a hive was being "scouted" by a wasp.

An hour later a wasp—presumably the scout—was found dead on its back on the top of the hive, and the bees were busy again.

Dust on Ocean's Bed.

To an enormous extent the bed of the ocean is covered with lava and pumice stone, says the Family Herald.

These bodies whirl about in the heavens like miniature comets, and are for the most part broken into innumerable fragments.

World's Debt to Scotsmen.

The steam-engine is Scotland's chief, though not her only, contribution to the material progress of the world.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham, Donner, Quaker

THE GENEROUS PARROT.

"It was a warm day," said Daddy, "even though there had already been some cool weather, but the sun was shining and the people were out-of-doors again as though the summer were still with them."

"Among the others who were out-of-doors were a number of pigeons who were playing on a lawn, picking up little bites to eat, two dogs, who didn't bother the pigeons at all, a child, two birds and a parrot.

"The dogs were playing and they too were on the lawn.

"The pigeons flew up and then came down again and talked to each other in their lovely soft, cooling way.

"The child was sitting in a swing which hung from an enormous tree, and which also hung on long and heavy chains.

"I'm sixty years old," the swing said to itself, as it cracked along, "and I've seen children grow up into ladies and gentlemen and I've seen them grow up into boys and girls, which, by the way, they do first of all."

"But I will watch more that goes on," the swing continued, "for though I may be old I am very, very strong."

"So the child swung backwards and forwards and sang to herself.

"The trees whispered and sang and laughed in the soft warm breeze.

"The two birds chirped to each other and chattered but the parrot was having the best time of all.

"Hello," he said, "hello," and the creatures he was speaking to were two chipmunks who had come up at one side of his cage and were taking his seed.

"He did not mind their taking his seed at all, and the child, sitting in the swing laughed as she saw the little chipmunks taking the parrot's seed away and every time they came up for more Polly would cheerfully and cordially say, 'Hello, hello.'

"Of course he knew he would get more before he was put to bed, but still it was generous of him not to mind how much of his food the chipmunks took.

"But he was also talking to them in his chattering way which the child could not understand.

"I thought," he said, "that you had gathered all your supply for the winter."

"The chipmunks said nothing but merely helped themselves to more.

"Of course," said the parrot, "I don't want you to feel bashful."

"The chipmunks answered this by their actions. They took more and did not appear bashful.

"But I had made a mistake for I thought you had all your winter's supply of food and all the food you could eat for ever so long when last we saw each other.

"I suppose though you do not want to waste such a lovely day."

"They said nothing, but if they had answered they would have said they didn't want to waste a day when he was out. And not so much, either, because he went out, but because he came out of his cage with his seed and water.

"So while the other creatures played and thought and enjoyed the nice warm day which was so unexpected, the chipmunks worked as hard as they could to eat and save, and ate so they wouldn't have to eat their savings at home!

"And though it all Polly Parrot kept very cheerful and very pleasant and never failed to say to the chipmunks, at almost every nibble they had, 'Hello, hello, hello there!'

"And though the chipmunks didn't bother to say thank you because they were so busy they really were grateful, and Polly Parrot knew it."

BEAR USED DIRECT METHODS

How Pet Grizzily Satisfied Curiosity and Appetite in Eminently Satisfactory Manner.

Mr. Enos A. Mills tells us a story of a bear, whom he calls Miss Grizzly. She was a pet bear, in a sawmill in the Medicine Row mountains.

"The dogs were playing and they too were on the lawn.

"The pigeons flew up and then came down again and talked to each other in their lovely soft, cooling way.

"The child was sitting in a swing which hung from an enormous tree, and which also hung on long and heavy chains.

"I'm sixty years old," the swing said to itself, as it cracked along, "and I've seen children grow up into ladies and gentlemen and I've seen them grow up into boys and girls, which, by the way, they do first of all."

"But I will watch more that goes on," the swing continued, "for though I may be old I am very, very strong."

"So the child swung backwards and forwards and sang to herself.

"The trees whispered and sang and laughed in the soft warm breeze.

"The two birds chirped to each other and chattered but the parrot was having the best time of all.

"Hello," he said, "hello," and the creatures he was speaking to were two chipmunks who had come up at one side of his cage and were taking his seed.

"He did not mind their taking his seed at all, and the child, sitting in the swing laughed as she saw the little chipmunks taking the parrot's seed away and every time they came up for more Polly would cheerfully and cordially say, 'Hello, hello.'

"Of course he knew he would get more before he was put to bed, but still it was generous of him not to mind how much of his food the chipmunks took.

"But he was also talking to them in his chattering way which the child could not understand.

"I thought," he said, "that you had gathered all your supply for the winter."

"The chipmunks said nothing but merely helped themselves to more.

"Of course," said the parrot, "I don't want you to feel bashful."

"The chipmunks answered this by their actions. They took more and did not appear bashful.

"But I had made a mistake for I thought you had all your winter's supply of food and all the food you could eat for ever so long when last we saw each other.

"I suppose though you do not want to waste such a lovely day."

"They said nothing, but if they had answered they would have said they didn't want to waste a day when he was out. And not so much, either, because he went out, but because he came out of his cage with his seed and water.

"So while the other creatures played and thought and enjoyed the nice warm day which was so unexpected, the chipmunks worked as hard as they could to eat and save, and ate so they wouldn't have to eat their savings at home!

"And though it all Polly Parrot kept very cheerful and very pleasant and never failed to say to the chipmunks, at almost every nibble they had, 'Hello, hello, hello there!'

"And though the chipmunks didn't bother to say thank you because they were so busy they really were grateful, and Polly Parrot knew it."

"What He Got. With the idea of being agreeable, the visitor asked her hostess' children what they learned at school.

"I," said the eldest, "get reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic."

"And what do you get, my little man?" said the visitor, addressing the littlest one, who had listened in a bored way while the others ran through their lists of accomplishments.

"Oh," he replied promptly, "I detest reading, spelling and arithmetic."

Men Without Initiative.

Many of life's otherwise promising people lack the power of self-direction. They would resent bitterly being called slaves.

Although today we all shake hands on meeting as a matter of course, there was a time when purists held that friends of opposite sexes should not salute one another by shaking hands.

Not Allowed to Shake Hands. Although today we all shake hands on meeting as a matter of course, there was a time when purists held that friends of opposite sexes should not salute one another by shaking hands.

Children. Then why not pursue the study of children for yourself? The subjects are always before you.

British Premier. The premier or prime minister of Great Britain, is nominated by the reigning sovereign.

Who is My Neighbor? A prominent New York business man who had become interested in charity once asked the late Jacob Kils to find for him a poor widow with five children.

Emperor Skillful Engineer. From imperial times until today the Tiber has been a torment to all governments.

Insect Bothered Forest Rangers. The ohmlette is the "cootie" of the forest ranger's life.

Mixture of Many Languages. Modern English is a composite of Latin and the language of the ancient Britons who were conquered by the Romans.

Character in the Finger. The rarest kind of finger is that which is thin at the top joint, spreading outward toward the tip in a comparatively thickened outline.

Cicero's Philosophy. Some men make a womanish complaint that it is a great misfortune to die before our time.

Not a Bad Description. I sent my little daughter, Anna, to the market for a pound of Frankfurt sausage.

Helpmates at Reasonable Prices. In Mongolia there are only two modes of marriage—capture and purchase.

Fortune sometimes favors a man for the purpose of destroying him.

Dead Fruit.

Leaving baseball, football and boxing aside, there is no longer a great disparity between woman's and man's athletic prowess.

Memory. The qualities of a good memory are, in the first place, to be susceptible; secondly, to be retentive; and thirdly, to be ready.

Subjugate. When an army was conquered in Roman times, it was obliged to "pass under the yoke" as an evidence of defeat at the hands of the enemy.

And Love. Like a great poet, Nature produces the greatest results with the simplest means.

Composer's Peculiar Method. The world's masters of art and music and literary geniuses have used different means for arousing inspiration and stimulating imagination.

Janitor. The Romans always had a slave who stood by the door.

Famous Statue of Liberty. In 1886, on the 28th of October, the Statue of Liberty, presented by France to the United States and placed on Bedloe's island in New York harbor, was unveiled.

Fresh-Air Fiend. Kattie wanted very much to go outside the yard, which was inclosed with a wire fence and gate.

Birthstones of Months. In order of the months beginning with January they are the garnet, amethyst, bloodstone, sapphire or diamond, emerald, agate or pearl, ruby, sardonyx, chrysolite or sapphire, opal, topaz and turquoise.

Slick Article. "A profiteer," says the Garmen News, "is a man that can take your hat and coat and explain it so nicely that you give him your watch and chain."

Dutch Find Salt Wells. Holland has begun to produce salt from wells drilled experimentally in two provinces, and may be able to obtain enough for all its needs.

At Lunch Time. The struggle to make both ends meet often results in an empty middle.—Boston Transcript.

GATHERED CHAFF

All happiness is in the mind.

The spider is an expert fly fisher.

The season for lemons never ends.

All is fair in love—except brunettes.

A soft answer may turn luck your way.

A practical joke is one that is salable.

When opportunity knocks it IS a boost.

Never look a toy pistol in the muzzle.

A fool and his conceit are never parted.

A really sensible man rarely has to be placated.

The late husband catches the early morning lecture.

Honest-to-goodness facts are scarcer than pullet-fangs.

Love much and it makes lifting heavy loads easy.

How hard some men work in order to avoid working!

Look out for hard times; the days are getting shorter.

Never put off till tomorrow what you can save today.

It's easier to insist on a square deal than to define it.

The grade crossing should itself receive the double-cross.

Become a part of something bigger and feel yourself grow.

That man lives twice who lives the first half well.—Herrick.

Do not begin a job with a hurrah and finish with an excuse.

Some folks never think seriously about anything but salads.

Smackless chewing gum would also be a great boon to humanity.

There are some people in whom virtue seems worse than sin.

The trouble hunter usually finds it pretty easy to fill his game bag.

It's all right to demand justice, but first be sure that you want it!

The high road to happiness—Never say a word that hurts another.

Lots of men remain bachelors simply because they can afford to.

Sometimes a fellow is eating celery and can't hear opportunity knock.

The debutante and the freshman can sympathize—and they generally do.

The girl whose long suit is short-hand has an asset of permanent value.

It's all right to blow your own horn occasionally, but don't give a concert.

He is a mean man who will not keep a sharp axe for his wife to chop wood with.

No man would want his wife to act as do, some women to whom he makes eyes.

You can always tell when a city is out of debt. It looks like a man who isn't.

Unfortunately, autonomy and self-determination do not always spell self-control.

It is easy to see through people who are always making spectacles of themselves.

It's almost as hard for a woman to pick out a good husband as a good cantaloupe.

Both the bride and bridegroom may be timid, yet they always stand up for their rites.

A kiss is the only really agreeable two-faced action under the sun—or the moon either.

You can make a whistle out of a pig's tail, but what is it good for when you get it done?

Every time you stop working to stare at success it leaps another mile out of your reach.

A clever politician is a man who can put a new soft drink on the market and make it go.

You have one great duty in these high-priced times. You can advise your friends to economize.

It is difficult to realize that the sweet girl graduate was once a short haired baby with a red nose.

The delightful thing about world-visioning is that anybody can do it—with or without mental effort.

To do common things perfectly is far better worth our endeavor than to do uncommon things respectably.—Stowe.