

The Greatest State Fair Ever Held

OCTOBER 26-30

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Railroad Fares Cut in Half.

Two Fine Football Games.

Good Accommodations for Everybody.

Best Horse Races in the South.

New Exhibit Features.

Good Free Shows and Mid-Way.

ARRANGE TO BE IN COLUMBIA FAIR WEEK.

J. G. MOBLEY, President

A. W. LOVE, Secretary.

Tobacco.

THE

PEOPLES WAREHOUSE

MANNING, S. C.

The Manning Market is now ready for business and the PEOPLES WAREHOUSE is headquarters for high-price Tobacco. If you want your Tobacco sold by wide-awake experienced tobacco men bring it to the PEOPLES WAREHOUSE. This is the best lighted warehouse in the State and your tobacco will show to better advantage on this floor than any other in South Carolina. Under these conditions and with our experience in all tobacco, we feel safe in saying that you will be pleased with all sales entrusted to us as we promise also to give our very best personal attention to every pile and not let it go for less than the highest market price. A trial load will convince you.

W. H. McGUIRE, Proprietor.

W. K. McINTOSH, Weigher and Book-keeper.

A. T. THORNTON, Auctioneer.

DAVE TURBEVILLE, Clerk.

Farmers!

Our Stock of Farm Implements is now complete and we can serve you to your best interest. We now have the largest and most complete Stock of

Farming Implements

ever shown in this town. Having bought heavily before the advance on everything in our line, we are enabled to offer you the best goods at the least price.

Call to See Us.

Plowden Hardware Company.

To Arrive!

CARLOAD OF

Horses

THE LAST OF THIS WEEK

F. C. Thomas

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED.

the largest shipment of Wire Fencing (Barbed and Woven) ever brought into the county.

This Fencing was bought at the lowest price named by the makers more than three years. We are going to sell this fence to our patrons at the lowest possible margin of profit. We want to sell the entire lot before the 1st of September, do not fail to see this lot and to purchase what you will want. It will be the best investment you have made in many days.

We are still selling the Ideal Deering Mower. This mower is without comparison. No other Mower has stood the same test that the Ideal Deering has. We have a full line of repairs for them. In addition to the Mowers and Rakes, we are selling a lot of Smoothing Harrows, One and Two-Horse Steel Beam Plows, (Syracuse and Oliver Chilled.

We also sell the Red Ripper Hay Press.

Cane Mills and Evaporators.

A full line of all sizes. Remember we want your business, and we will make it to your interest as well as ours, to deal with us.

BRING YOUR

Very truly yours,

MANNING HARDWARE COMPANY

JOB WORK

TO THE TIMES OFFICE.

Bring Your Job Printing to The Times.

The Organ.
Like most important inventions, that of the organ is veiled in mystery. The invention of the organ has been attributed to Ctesibius, a barber of Alexandria, about 250 B. C.; also to the celebrated Archimedes, 220 B. C. It is certain that the organ was brought to Europe from the eastern or Greek empire and was applied to religious devotions in churches about A. D. 650.

Out of the Hymnbook.
A minister, having given out his "notices," was about to read his hymn when he was reminded of one notice he had forgotten. Stopping, he made this announcement, apologizing for his forgetfulness. Then, much to the amusement of his audience, he began to line out the hymn as follows: "Lord, what a thoughtless wretch am I?"—Judge's Library.

To Simplify English.
It is the vowels which are the great difficulty of English pronunciation. We want our vowel sounds standardized for use—all the pronunciations, with the correct intonations, set down for us in some intelligible and easily understood form.—Country Life.

The Genius.
Mark Twain said of genius at a New York banquet: "A genius, as an old lady in Hannibal once explained to me, is a man who knows more'n he can find out and spills vittles on his clothes."

Handel's Philosophy.
Handel, when the curtain would rise upon a nearly empty house, would say soothingly to his associates: "Ach, never mind; the music will sound all the better!"

Will Interest Many.
Every person should know that good health is impossible if the kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure kidney and bladder disease in every form, and will build up and strengthen these organs so they will perform their functions properly. No danger of Bright's disease or diabetes if Foley's Kidney Remedy is taken in time. W. E. Brown & Co.

Joys of Being Fat.
According to a writer, in an English magazine, it is the fat men that get all the good things in life. They are conducted to the best tables at restaurants, they get the corner seats in the theater and always seem to have enough money to get along without working. When a fat man enters a drawing room, doesn't he always get the most comfortable chair? asks the writer. When his hat blows off on a windy day, doesn't some one always run after it for him? No one expects him to get up in a bus or a train to give his seat to a lady. He would block the gangway if he did. Even his wife doesn't expect him to stoop to pick up things when she drops them. Everybody tells him the best stories, because everybody likes to hear him laugh.

When the Woman Fainted.
A traveling man was in a smoking car when a man rushed in from the car behind evidently in a great agitation and said: "Has any one in this car any whisky? A woman in the other car has fainted."

Instantly a dozen flasks were produced. The man who had asked for it picked out the largest one, drew the cork and put the bottle to his lips. With a long, satisfied sigh, he handed the flask back and remarked: "That did me a lot of good. I needed it, for it always makes me ill to see a woman faint away."—Kansas City Independent.

A Natural Inference.
"Pa," said Johnnie Dumbley, "what's an applepog?"
"Why, it's a—er—a fable, my son," said Mr. Dumbley. "Usually designed to convey a moral lesson. Why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothin'," said Johnnie, "only I've lost a dime on it. Me and Billy were out had a bet, and I said it was the original commandment in the garden of Eden. If the Decalogue is the Ten Commandments I don't see why that first one ain't an applepog."—Harper's Weekly.

Professional Pessimism.
The actors who solemnly advise young men and women to keep off the stage, the lawyers who speak discouragingly of the law's delays, the writers who decry their own profession, all are wasting their time and adding nothing to their own reputations. The general croaker is a pessimist and therefore a nuisance.—Chicago Tribune.

But Not Literally.
It is related of a preacher in a small town who was to be absent from his pulpit a fortnight that he recently announced after the sermon: "The preacher for next Sunday will be Mr. Plank, and the one for the Sunday after you'll find hanging up behind the door on the other side of the vestry."

Foresight.
Algy—They want \$3,000 for the lease, Maria. It runs for eighty-nine years.
Maria—Oh, don't buy it, Algy. Only eighty-nine years! Fancy, dear, baby being turned out of his house at ninety-one and possibly infirm into the bargain!—London Fun.

Plums and Graft.
"If you want plenty of good plums," remarked the practical horticulturist, "you have to graft."
"Exactly," agreed the practical politician; "so you do."—Baltimore American.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers.
Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthma sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure. W. E. Brown & Co.

Carrot Fencing.
One cupful of grated carrots, one cupful of grated potatoes, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, one-half cupful of raisins and currants mixed, two teaspoonfuls of all kinds of spice mixed, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix all together and steam for three hours. Grease a small pan and put the dough in it. Set the pan in a kettle of boiling water, keeping the water well up near the top of the pan. Cover kettle over so all the steam may be kept in as much as possible.—Boston Post.

When Trifles become Troubles.
If any person suspects that their kidneys are deranged that should take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and not risk having Bright's disease or diabetes. Delay gives the disease a stronger foothold and you should not delay taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. W. E. Brown & Co.

Just as Good.
"We are trying to educate our readers to recognize the evils of substitution," said the business manager of one of the popular magazines. "Through our advertising pages we are trying to get them up to the point where they will insist upon getting what they ask for and will take nothing else. The merchant who has 'something just as good' is no more to be depended upon than a clerk in a certain country store which a friend visited to buy something. "My friend had been invited unexpectedly to make an automobile trip and was not fully prepared for it. The roads were very dusty, and after traveling several miles the party came to a little country village, where my friend thought he might be able to purchase something to protect his clothing. The automobile halted before the general store of the village. My friend alighted and accosted a drowsy clerk upon a get a linen duster," he said. "I am very sorry," said the clerk, "but we are just out of linen dusters. I can let you have a nice feather duster!"

The Wearing of a Watch.
At a meeting of the British Watch and Clock Makers' guild "Which is the better way to keep a watch at night—lying flat or hanging up?" was debated. The general opinion was that it was better to let it lie flat. The vice president of the guild said it depended upon the kind of watch. If it were one such as Captain Cuttle wore or anything ineapable of giving some sort of timekeeping, the wearer should be advised to keep it always in one position. It will wear out sooner, but that does not much matter. A good watch should lie flat at night. The variation of rate between hanging and lying is very small, and the difference is practically constant, so that the mean rate is constant. In the hanging position all the parts are running on the side bearings, where there is the greatest friction and wear. By letting the watch lie flat at night and run on the end bearings, where there is less friction, the wear is distributed and the watch made more durable.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung trouble. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. W. E. Brown & Co.

Burning Wood.
Wood crackles when it is ignited because the air expanded by heat forces its way through the pores of the wood with a crackling noise. Green wood makes less snapping than dry because the pores contain less air, being filled with sap and moisture, which extinguish the flame, whereas the pores of dry wood are filled with air, which supports combustion.

Pointed Him.
He (vainly)—See that sweet little girl in pink? I was engaged to her the whole of last summer. Stranger (eagerly)—Very glad to hear it. I am the lawyer she's commissioned to sue you for breach of promise.

Lusty.
Shopkeeper—Is there anything else I can send you, sir? What would you say to a pair of these shoes? Customer—I wouldn't care to say anything to it. It might answer me back.

Snapped It Out.
"Dear, am I the only woman you have ever loved?"
"Yes, or ever will."
"And it must have been the way he said it that made her mad."

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. W. E. Brown & Co.

What Killed the Adjutant?
A good story from the regimental journal of the "Fighting Fifth" concerns Colonel (then Captain) Fitzroy and dates back to 1890. Fitzroy was possessed of an air gun, and one afternoon he took a shot at an adjutant, a bird which, being an excellent scavenger, is protected from injury by a fine of 100 rupees. Several people saw the bird fall, but heard no report. There was, of course, a hubbub, and a court of inquiry was ordered to investigate the bird's death.

As luck would have it, Fitzroy was appointed president of the court, the finding of which was duly recorded as follows: "The court, having carefully investigated all the evidence brought before it, have come to the conclusion that the bird died of stroke."—(Signed) Phil Fitzroy, Captain and President.—Alababad Pioneer.

Easy Job.
"I would be willing to work," said Tve Doot, "if I could get the sort of job I want."
"What would that job be?"
"Well, I wouldn't mind cutting out the stations on an Atlantic liner."

Scientific.
Briggs—Is there such a thing as a scientific kiss? Griggs—Surely; one in which you succeed in breaking away from the girl without becoming engaged to her.—Kansas City Independent.

The beginning of excellence is to be free from error.—Quintilian.

Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, pleasant little pills that are easy to take. Sold by W. E. Brown & Co.

Might Be Worse.
An old woman was brought into a London hospital suffering from a poisoned leg. The house surgeon made a hurried examination. "It was a man of blunt speech," he said. "It will have to come off," he told her.
"What, not all of it?"
"The whole of it, I'm sorry to say," growled the house surgeon.
"Nothing else for it?"
"No other chance for you whatever," explained the house surgeon.
"Ah, well, thank Gaud it's not my leg."

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A Miskop.
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"Yes, guv'nor," answered the man.
"Been long in the trade?"
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"Oh, then, I suppose it's all right! I imagined you had connected up the wrong pipes, for the chandelier in the drawing room is spraying like a fountain, and the bathroom taps on fire!"—London Answers.

Some Odd Notions.
In some European countries ill luck is said to follow the person who stirs any liquid in a pan from east to west. In Scotland persons when looking out cakes break a piece off and throw it in the fire to appease evil agencies. Still another custom in that land is to make a birthday cake with nine knots. When the cake comes hot out of the oven, each breaks one knot off and, throwing it behind him, says, "This I give to thee, fox, eagle, wolf," etc.

When Women Admired Whiskers.
For ages beards were the delight of ancient beauties. The sight of a shaved chin excited sentiments of horror and aversion. To obey the injunctions of his bishops Louis VII. of France cropped his hair a la pompadour and shaved off his luxuriant whiskers. Eleanor Aquitaine, his consort, found him with this uncommon appearance very ridiculous and very contemptible. She revented herself by becoming something more than a coquette. The king obtained a divorce. She then married the Count of Anjou, who shortly afterward ascended the English throne, and gave him as her marriage dower the rich provinces of Poitou and Guienne. And this was the origin of those wars which for 300 years ravaged France and which cost the French nation 3,000,000 men, all of which probably had never taken place if Louis VII. had not been so rash as to shave off his whiskers, by which he made himself so disgusting to the fair Eleanor.—New York Press.

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There are tricks of two kinds in jockeying," said a jockey, "the legitimate and the illegitimate. Use the first and you'll prosper. Use the last and it's all up."

Illegitimate tricks are pulling a race and getting left at the post. If you once pull a fast horse and make him lose, you are always afterward an object of suspicion, and ten to one if you ever pull another horse you are done for. But getting yourself left at the post is a big and complex subject, and it is the one trick that a clever jockey can work time and again with safety.

To cause a rival horse to swerve is an illegitimate trick that often wins your race. You cause the swerving by straightening out your leg so that your heel nearly touches the other horse's nose, or you make a wide slash with your whip so that it nearly touches the other horse's eyes.

The legitimate tricks are—But why give them away when it has taken all my life to learn them?—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

We Work Too Hard.
Lady Headford during her American tour said in New York that she approved of international marriages.
"They correct us," she explained. "Our Englishmen work too much, and the international marriage tends to bring about a more moderate way of life. You men do work too much, you know," said Lady Headford. "I have an English friend who attended the funeral of one of your hardest workers, a multimillionaire. My friend's wife said rather bitterly to him at the funeral: 'How you have missed your opportunities, my love! Place yourself beside Mr. Ritch there. You are both of the same age. You both began life together. Yet you are a poor man, while he died a multimillionaire.' 'Yes,' said the English husband. 'There Ritch lies, dead of nervous prostration, without one single penny in his pocket, and here I stand, hale and hearty, with a wallet in my coat containing quite a hundred dollars.'"

Talismans in Malta.
There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents.
The superstitions among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul when shipwrecked was cast on their island and that it was there that while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives wear these stones as talismans, in which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and poisons.
They are found in St. Paul's cave imbedded in clay and are set in rings and bracelets, which when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver or heart are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

Blessings.
She was the daughter of the village physician, a sunny eyed darling of six, whose big blue eyes rested on the face of the Sunday school teacher with an attention and intelligence most encouraging.
So when after a discourse to the children on the beauty of appreciating their blessings, the teacher asked for an explanation of a blessing the doctor's little daughter rose and said: "If my papa was to have a patient and she was to get well, and she was to pay my papa, and my papa was to give the money to my mamma, and my mamma was to buy me a new dress and take me down to the vacant lot and let me ride the great big bicycle on the merry-go-round, that would be a blessing."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Conference.
"This is a grave matter," began the undertaker.
"Consequently we want more light thrown upon it," remarked the lamp manufacturer.
"I hope our views will all be in harmony with the occasion," put in the piano maker.
"No pipe dreams," admonished the plumber.
"I hope whatever is said none will take it ill," said the doctor.
"Then we'll all be good natured and not ask cross questions," supplemented the lawyer.
But it was the remark of the baker which broke up the meeting.
"What I want to know, first of all," he declared, "is who is expected to supply the dough?"—Baltimore American.

A Swift Bird.
The Mexican road runner has only two short legs, but he can beat a horse, a hound and an electric carriage and give them a handicap start. Speed is not his only recommendation. He acts as he runs, or rather, as the things run away with him. Snakes are the principal part of his diet, big and little. His crop is as elastic as his legs are swift, and when he wants to prepare for a long journey he coils up a rattler or two inside of his neck and sets out across the Mexican desert with a swiftness that makes it look like a bunch of dust on a record breaking tour around the world.

Art Comes High.
"A New York lady," said a Parisian, "once ventured to remonstrate with Paquin because he had charged her \$700 for a ball dress."
"The material," she said, "could be bought for \$100, and surely the work would be well paid with \$30 more."
"Madame," go to your American neighbor. Sargent, in his little Tite street studio and say to him: "Here is a yard of canvas, value 50 cents, and here are colors, value \$1. Paint me a picture with these colors on this canvas, and I will pay you \$1.75." What will the painter say? He will say, "Madame, those are no terms for an artist." I say more. I say, if you think my terms too high, pay me nothing and keep the robe. Art does not descend to the littleness of haggling.

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Professor Blackie of Edinburgh, a martinet in the class room, was one day hearing a class with the individuals of which he was not acquainted. Presently a student rose to read a paragraph, his book held in his right hand. "Sir," cried the professor in his autocratic way, "hold your book in your left hand!"

The student was about to speak, but the professor stopped him with a peremptory command: "No words, sir; your left hand, I say!"

Then the student held up his left arm, which ended at the wrist. "Sir," said he, "I have nae left hand."

Before the professor could speak there came a perfect storm of hisses from the class, and when he did speak the hisses drowned what he said. Then he left his place and went down to the student whose feelings he had unintentionally hurt, throw his arm around him, and drew him close.

"My boy," said the professor, speaking softly yet being heard by every one in the room, "you'll forgive me that I was overwrought. I did not know I did not know!"

Then he turned to the students, and with a look and a tone that came straight from the heart, he said: "And let me say to all of you that I am glad to be shown that I am teaching a class of gentlemen!"

Limitations of Practice.
In an Iowa town an action for ejectment was tried "by the court without a jury," the suit having been brought by a religious society to recover possession of a cemetery. The defendant, a physician in active practice, had bought the ground for the use of the society, but when afterward he severed his connection with the organization it was discovered that he had taken the title in his own name and evidently intended to hold on to it. After duly weighing the evidence the court ordered judgment for the plaintiff, stating briefly the reasons for the decision, whereupon defendant's counsel desired to be more fully enlightened in the premises.

"Certainly," said his honor. "In addition to what I have already said, there are but two other reasons. One is that the church seems to need a cemetery, and the other is that the doctor has failed to show that his practice is sufficiently large to necessitate his maintaining his own burying ground."

They're All Like This.
A young and pretty schoolteacher once asked her class for an original definition of the word "wife."
"A wife is a rib," said one little girl.
"Wives are guiding stars," said another.
"A comforter," said a third.
"An inspiration," said a fourth.

Altogether the definitions were rather odd and commonplace, but finally a child of eleven, smiling archly, said: "A wife is a smiling arch, said or fault with when things go wrong."

"Good!" cried the pretty teacher, laughing. "Good! That is the best definition of all, the best, the truest!"

But that afternoon on the way home from school the little girl whose definition had so pleased tripped demurely up to the teacher and said: "Are you going to marry that tall, handsome young man I see you with nearly every night?"

"Yes," said the teacher. "Well, then, if my definition of a wife was true—"

"Ah, but, dear, with us nothing will ever go wrong. He says so himself!"

The Horse's Power of Smell.
The horse will leave dusty hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning snuff or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the dimmest bit offered by the faintest of hands, with such accuracy that he would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous morsel at a gulp. A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whiffy that her colt is really her own until she has a certain nasal certificate to the fact. A blind horse, now in line, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity.—Horse and Stable.

Deceivers.
There is an old fellow who lives in a "dry" New England town who has a very poor opinion of New York, to which metropolis he recently made a visit. It may be remarked in passing that the old gentleman is one of the pillars of the church in his native village. Upon his return home he sat for some time upon a sugar barrel at the grocery and then suddenly burst out: "Them fellers down to New York is as bad as thieves! Cheat your eye-teeth out 'fore you know 'em!"

"Gosh, Hiram! You don't mean to say you got bucked at your age?" the storekeeper demanded, dropping the nail tongs.

"Yes, I did, too!" was the angry reply. "I went to a sody water fountain an' asked the feller for his best sarspylla, an' I give him the regular wink."