

COULD BEAR A SHOCK.

He Was Short on Lungs, but Decidedly Long on Nerve. The young man was either an optimist or the possessor of a harvized steel armor plated nerve. Perhaps he was a little of both.

A short time ago he came to the conclusion that he would like to insure his life. With this object in view he made application to a prominent company.

Requesting the young man to remove his coat and vest, the doctor produced a stethoscope and began his examination. All at once he stopped and regarded the candidate with an expression of alarm.

"What," exclaimed the doctor, "do you mean to say you were aware of your condition?" "Of course I was. Do you suppose a man could have only one lung without being aware of the fact?"

"And yet," said the doctor, "you apply to a respectable company for a policy of life insurance. Do you expect to get it?" "I certainly do. Not only that, but I think I ought to get it at a substantial reduction in the premium."

"Upon what ground, may I ask?" "Upon the ground that, having only one lung, I am 50 per cent less liable to contract consumption than if I had two lungs."—Rival.

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James Whitcomb Riley's Joke. James Whitcomb Riley and Nye were a peculiar pair. They were everlastingly playing practical jokes.

I remember when we were riding together in the smoking compartment between Columbus and Cincinnati. Mr. Nye was a great smoker, and Mr. Riley did not dilute tobacco.

"Are you Mr. Riley? I heard you was on the train." "No, I am not Mr. Riley. He is over there."

"I knew his father, and I would like to speak with him." "Oh, speak with him, yes. But he is deaf, and you want to speak loud."

So the farmer went over to him and said in a loud voice: "Is this Mr. Riley?" "Ev-what?"

"Is this Mr. Riley?" "Is this Mr. Riley?" "Riley, yes."

"I knew your father." "What?" "I knew your father." "Oh, so did I!"

And in a few moments the farmer heard him talking in an ordinary tone of voice.—Saturday Evening Post.

Two Ladies of Fashion Meet. A family living in a North Side flat welcomed a new housemaid last week. The girl had just come from Michigan, and her appearance was prepossessing.

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The Bearded Baby. A young married couple in Belmont, Me., received a startling shock. They carried their baby to a photographer for a picture.

Organ of the Methodist Episcopal church in Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

When a young salmon is first hatched, it is known as a parr. Just before it leaves the fresh for the salt water it is called a smolt.

Gran'pa Macpherson—How many does two and two make, Donald? Donald—Six.

Gran'pa—What are you talking about? Two and two make four. Donald—Yes, I know; but I thought you'd 'beat me down' a bit!—London Punch.

After a woman has reached the age of 30 she wonders how many years will have passed before she is 31.—Chicago News.

In the matter of the final account of Sarah M. Kleinhaus, Administratrix of A. A. Kleinhaus, deceased.

The North Side woman declared the domestic incident closed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Unique Way of Identification. The Saunterer happened to be in a prominent bank, where he saw an identification effected in the most unique way yet heard of.

On returning from the barn early one morning the old man found his wife in tears. "Wha'cher cryin' about, Mellissy?" he inquired.

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