









GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

Ma Can't Vote.

She's a graduate of college, and she's read more than...

When my pen is writing letters...

When my pen is writing letters, my must always linger near...

Ma is wiser than our coachman...

Ma is wiser than our coachman, for he's not a graduate...

Once when Mr. Jones was calling...

Once when Mr. Jones was calling, they got up a short debate...

Mrs. Gookins does our washing...

Mrs. Gookins does our washing, for she has to help along...

Bad Social Doctrine.

The women and girls over 16 engaged in gainful occupations...

Working for the Children.

Mrs. Lovell White, president of the Outdoor Art League...

Something About Mrs. Justyessant Fish.

Though her husband is justly celebrated at a railroad king...

The Wife's Tears.

Harper's Bazar, which is settling all feminine problems...

Is Home-Making Woman's Normal State?

The satisfactions which women most need to earn...

Government Money Redemptions.

The money which the government is called upon to redeem...

cent times a very great development of occupations for women...

Girls as Friends. "You are so quiet!" exclaimed the little girl...

Miss Beeks Investigated the Canal. When Secretary Taft looked about for some one to investigate...

Too Tough to Kill. "Who was that doctor, who spoke to you just now?"

Took No Chances. A Billville citizen found the following notice posted on his door:

The Low Country. Little Ella—"I'm never going to Holland when I grow up."

The Only Reason. "Does dentists go to heaven, Willie?" "Sure, they let 'em in so's they kin put gold crowns on the angels."

Blind Cupid. "How do you know he is in love with that red-haired, freckle-faced girl?"

He Knew His Book. "From a grammatical viewpoint," said the fair maid with the lofty forehead...

Then the Worm Turned. "There have been times in my life," said he, gloomily, "when I was tempted to commit suicide."

Considerate. Clara—Coming home from the dance the other night, I met Charlie Spooner in a crowded car...

His Line. Gypsy (gazing at fond of bank cashier about to tell his fortune)—Here, sir, I can see a line that will be of the utmost importance in your life.

Vain Regrets. "Halloo! Where are you going to with that large wreath of flowers?"

Amateur Theatricals. "A mere gallery play," declared the oil magnate.

An Exodus. A wave of prohibition is sweeping the south and west.—Daily Papers.

Reversing the Usual. "It's a shame!" cried the young wife. Not a thing in the house fit to eat!

Making Trouble in the Family. Mrs. Smith—"My husband always says that I am his first thought."

Whistler's Unmarked Grave. Whistler is buried not in Chiswick churchyard, where Hogarth lies...

On the Wedding Journey. She—Otto, I don't believe that true love waits for a tunnel!—Transatlantic Tales.

Groundlessly Scared. "Mr. Richly, I have a very great boon to ask of you."

Good Scheme. "Your wife needs exercise; she sits still too much."

Her Vicious Dig. "Why do you dislike him so?" asked

The Spice of Life.

Why He Hadn't Paid.

A couple of men were chatting in a club smoking room about a friend and his motor.

The Flour Was Tough. "I want to complain of the flour you sent me the other day," said Mrs. Newby severely.

Time Limit. Tommy—Does your ma hit your foot under the table when you've had enough?

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THE DOMINANT RIGHT.

A "Sinister Superstition" and Its Effects Upon the Human Mind.

It took a whole generation time of experiments and mechanics to learn that the engineer must stand or sit on the right side of his engine or cab in order that he could look ahead with his right or dominant eye only, and without sticking his entire head out, as he would have to do if he sat or stood on the left side.

SEARCH FOR LONG FELLOWS. "Recruiting" a Tall Shepherd—Giant in a Box of His Own Make.

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Has Mania for Camels. The czar's one and only great aunt, the Grand Duchess Alexandra-Josefowna of Russia...





