WAS GETTING EVEN.

A WAITER GIVES A CUSTOMER A LESSON IN IMPORTUNING.

The Man Didn't Want Anything but Pork and Beans and What Went With It, but the Waiter Called His Attention to Everything in the Place.

"Pork and beans? Yes, sir. Anything else?"

"No."

The waiter in the Madison street restaurant filled the order with alacrity.

"Did you say coffee, sir?" he inquired as he placed the pork and beans before the hungry guest.

"No," replied the latter.

"You'll find our coffee very nice, sir."

"This bread and butter goes with the pork and, doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"And this glass of water?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Well, that's all I want."

"Yes, sir. Like to try a cup of our chocolate?"

"No. If I want anything else, I'll call for it."

The waiter stepped back, but returned presently to ask:

"Wouldn't you like to have me bring you some of our bouillon soufflé? It's the best in the country."

"No."

"How about roast turkey with stuffing?"

"Don't want any."

"It's first class."

"That's all right. I don't want it."

"I think you'll like our roast beef and browned potatoes."

"Didn't you hear me say that I wanted anything else I would call for you?"

"Yes, sir."

The waiter stepped back again, but in a few moments returned to the attack.

"Excuse me for saying so, my friend, but you look as if you might be needing some kind of game. Suppose you try our jackscipe on toast."

"Great Scott! Don't you reckon I know what I want?"

"Yes, sir. Our jackscipe is fresh and good. Everybody needs to eat game once in awhile. Kind of tones up the system."

"I've told you I don't want any."

"Yes, sir. Rabbits ain't good this time of year or we'd have some rabbit. Squabs are about as good as wild game, though. Like to try a broiled squab on toast?"

"I'd like to eat my pork and beans in peace. Bring me some more water, will you?"

"Yes, sir. Shan't I bring you some iced tea?"

"Not any iced tea."

"It's very fine."

"Don't want it."

"It's good for some people; tones up the system."

"That's all right. Bring me that water, will you?"

"Yes, sir."

He went away and returned in an incredibly short space of time.

"Here's your water," he said, "but I think you'd find our iced coffee mighty fine."

The guest made no reply.

"Better let me bring you some iced coffee, sir."

"When I want any iced coffee or anything else, I'll let you know."

"Ever try any of our stewed mushrooms?"

"No, and I don't want to try any of your stewed mushrooms either."

"You needn't be afraid of them, sir. They're all right. We guarantee them, and there ain't any better in the United States."

"I don't!"—

"Some people, you know, are afraid of mushrooms. Ours are selected with great care. The man we get our mushrooms from is an expert. He raises 'em scientifically"—

"I hope not. Sir, I'm only trying your own way of doing business on you."

"What do you mean?"

"You run a barber shop on State street, don't you?"

"Yes. What of that?"

"You take the chair next to the front door, I think?"

"Yes."

"Well, I went to your shop last Saturday to get a shave. You shaved me. You tried to get me to have my hair cut. You told me I ought to have a shampoo. You said my hair needed singeing. You wanted to know if I hadn't better have some tonic or bay rum. You wanted to sell me a special shaving mug and brush. You tired me every minute you were shaving me, and I left your shop half afraid I never got a chance at you for even up things. I didn't expect you quite as soon, though, Bob, we're about even, don't we?"

"We'll be a little more than even when I tell your boss about your disguised impudence."

"I guess you won't do that. There's a chance of us that are shaved at your shop. You go to making any trouble and you'll lose the lot of us. You'd better take your medicine like a little—thing, are you? Well, come again. Trust you all right next time."—Chicago Tribune.

Zola's Superstitions.

Emile Zola, the French novelist, is a creature of superstitious fears and habits. While many years took upon the number 13 as a talisman of evil M. Zola never gets over the discomfort another 13 and with bode some sort of misfortune on the 13th day of the month. A job numbered 13 on over M. Zola. He immediately established an excuse to be back and leaving the matter of the rain, "Right and size make 13!"

Find the Shocks Firmly.

To have corn stand up against the fall winds it is important to bind the shocks firmly near the top. In tall corn it is difficult to do this without a device like the one shown. In the cut and originally described in The Farm Journal:

It is made of a 1 by 2 inch first wood stick four or five feet long rounded to within a foot of one end and shaved to a point at the other. At eight inches from a convenient notch the end, a half inch hole is bored for a rope and near the end a three-quarter inch hole for a pin to go through. A knot fastens one end of the rope in the hole. To use the tightener, thrust it through the shock, adjust the rope as shown in cut and twist until the shock is nicely drawn together. The hand of twine or straw can now be put on as loose and as neatly as necessary, and the implement be withdrawn.

The Prairie States.

Mr. Mulhall tells in The North American Review that "the prairie states are the special home of agriculture in the new world. They produce more than two thirds of the grain and possess nearly half of the live stock of the Union." Other items of interest from the same source are as follows:

A comparison of statistics proves that 3 prairie farmers possess as much wealth as 4 French, 5 Germans or 12 American farmers. While their taxes are much lighter and they are free from military service. The means of transportation also in this section are incomparably superior to those enjoyed in Europe.

Mortgages represent but one-seventh of the value of real estate, a proportion smaller than that borne in the eastern states. The only state heavily mortgaged is Kansas, where the ratio is 28 per cent of the value of real estate. In Ohio, the most lightly mortgaged, the ratio is only 10 per cent.

Harvesting Potatoes.

The general rule is to harvest potatoes as soon as the vines are dead. In localities where rot prevails the practice is to dig as soon as practicable after the vines are killed. Some authorities believe and have the vines previous to digging the potatoes so that the spores on the vines will not come in contact with the tubers. As soon as the harvested potatoes are thoroughly dry, store in a cool, dry place where there is a good circulation of air. It is believed that air slaked lime dusted over the freshly harvested potatoes has a tendency to rot.

YOU HEAR SO MUCH ABOUT Germs nowadays on account of their terrible effects on the unbelieving. That is the trouble with most people—they can't see them. But they are just as real as the germs they can see and feel. They number from one to ten billion to a drop. Nearly 2 million have been killed in this drop of water by a single drop of Dr. Bye's Pimples Cure. In a little more than a week's time a single application will do the work. Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm, Itch, Scaly Skin, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Boils, Carbuncles, Scalds, Burns, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Chapped Hands, Lips, Nipples, Chronic Sores, Old Ulcers, Fever Sores, Piles, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches