

MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE HOSPITABLE CITIZEN.

Baratt' dat keep peanutta stan' Pen cesty Pheelada! Een goods "hospitable man"— He tal me so heemal. I ask hem please explain to me, An' dees ova wat he say: "Wheer's man ova kind an' free For spee'n' theesie away, So dat da stranger man dat com' To dees cesty cat, Be happy here an' feel at home— Dat's 'hospitable man'."

"Nex week," he say, "from far, from near, I see crowdta man dat's call 'De brother Eik' ova comin' here. We glad to see dem all. We mak' de cesty clean an' bright An' spend da mona free. So evra'beeng by day, by night, Most beautiful weel be; An' I am put dees flaga to fly From dees nevoutta stan'. So stranger man weell know dat I Am 'hospitable man.'"

Nex time I see 'Baratt', oh, my! He ova comin' stan'. "Dose brother Eik' ova gon'," he cry, "An' dey are 'obsege stan'." You bat my life! From time dey com' Outfit da dey dey com'. Dey just mak' demal at home, But nevva spend a cent! Dey binda lemon up to me, But buy da few banan'. I was a fool dat I should be Spooch 'hospitable man.'"

But ova not vevn clear to me, Wat dees Baratt' say. Def cesty milk all theesie so free, Wat for should Eika pay? I ova deet I am vevn dumb, But need I aska why, Since dey are ask da stranger com', Dey should expect hem buy? Oh, my, I am so vevn "green." Please, Mestier Merikan, I vevva, you I am wat ova mean By "hospitable man." —T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and Times.

Praise Safer Than Blame. Viscount de Belmont of Ennisk was dining in a New York restaurant. Suddenly, he put down his knife and fork and uttered an exclamation of approval.

"By Jove, a beautiful woman!" he said in the demonstrative southern way.

"She is my wife," the viscount's companion murmured modestly.

The young man laughed. "Excuse my personal remark," he said, "but it was much better than that of an Oxford friend of mine.

"My friend, on the boat coming over, stood in conversation with an elderly man on the promenade deck. Near by a woman sat in a deck chair. My friend, pointing to her, said, with a sneer:—

"I wonder if that ugly old woman is actually trying to flirt with me?" "I don't know," the elderly gentleman answered mildly, "but I can easily find out for you. She's my wife." —Woman's Home Companion.

Heard in the Kitchen. Miss Spoon—What are you looking so mad about? Coffeepot—Mad! I was so angry with cook yesterday that I just boiled over, and I'm not settled yet.—Bohemian.

Self-Interested Generosity. Edwin and Lisa, says the New York Press, are two little cousins of three who are almost inseparable and divide most of their goodies. One day Edwin had a whole cracker unbroken and half a one which was buttered. He gave the former to Lisa, and his mother commended him for giving the larger piece.

When Lisa looked up aggrievedly, Edwin said she "gave me the biggest cracker the buttered."

The Deep For Him. "I am sorry," said Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, "that Mr. and Mrs. Higgins are common."

"How do you mean?" asked Mrs. Higgins. "I mean," said Mr. Higgins, "that Mr. and Mrs. Higgins are common."

"I don't know," said Mrs. Higgins, "but I can easily find out for you. She's my wife." —Woman's Home Companion.

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Follows the Plumber's Advice and Now Regrets It.

ALMOST LOST HIS BUSINESS.

Hans Was Told to Extend Liberal Credit to Customers, but It Did Not Turn Out as Well as He Expected. He Saved From Poorhouse.

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It vvas one time when I haf only one cement patch to put on for fifteen cent, and I vvas feeling blue and wondering if dey haf fried oysters in der poorhouse, when dot plumber comes in and say:

"Hans, I think so much about your case dot I don't sleep nights. You vvas a Doochmans from Sherman, My



A WOMAN'S ASH BIG ASH A HAYSTACK.

great-grandmother vvas also a Doochmans, and dot makes me feel for you. You vvas a poor and hardworking man, but you don't get along, and dot vvas what makes tears in my eye."

"Yes, it vvas hard times," I say.

"Und it vvas hard times some more unless you make a change in your way of doing peesness. You see, you vvas cash down. If I haf a lift put on my heel you must out your hand for der money. If a man vvas some half soles you make him pay right away."

"But I must haf money to buy stock and to live on," I say.

"Dot vvas der addiest part of all. If you could raise \$25 and start peesness in a new vvas you vvas a rich man in two years. Did you ever hear of Christopher Columbus?"

"Yes, He discovers America."

Put People on Their Honor. "But does he vant cash down? Does he hold out his hand for der sugar? Of course not. After George Washington vvas a great man his country asked him to be its fadder. He says he vvas to be, but he don't hold out his hand. No, sir. He haf der job on trust and lets us see dot he has confidence in our honor. When Abraham Lincoln vvas elected president, does he say dot he haf cash out if he doesn't get his wages every Saturday night? Not at all. Why, even when an aldeman sells his vote he don't expect der cash for at least a week. If you would succeed you must do different. You must put peoples on der honor to pay."

"Must I trust? I ask him.

"You must. Peoples vvas curious folks. If you ask 'em for cash down dey take it as an insultation against der honesty. In my peesness I fix a water pipe for a house and don't send any bill. I depend upon der man's honor. Marpe it goes on for a year, and some day he vvas in and pays and tells me to put in new washtubs, a new boiler and to overhaul der furnace. For instance, I want half soles on my shoes. It vvas 35 cents. I tell you to go ahead. When you vvas done you hold out your hand for der money. I don't haf it. Dot makes me sad and humiliated. If you don't say anything I come in in about a week and pay up and bring you in four pairs of shoes to mend. See how it goes?"

I can't see how she goes, but I take his word for it. Dot night I paint a big sign to put in my window. She reads:

"Come in. Der German cobbler extends credit to all. Everybody put on his honor."

Fat Policeman Calls. It don't hardly be daylight next morning when der fat policeman on dot best come knocking on der door, and when I lets him in he says:

"Vhell, Dutehy, I haf seen your sign. You are getting on to der American plan in great shape. No danger of you're going to der poorhouse. Here is a pair of shoes you can mend and put me on my honor to pay."

After breakfast a woman's ash big ash a haystack comes in with three pairs of shoes in a basket. Dot smile on her face vvas like a washboard.

"Now, cobbler, you vvas getting down to peesness," she say. "Der reason I haven't patronized your shop before is because it don't always come handy to change a hundred dollar bill to pay out a few shillings. I may pay tomorrow or next week, but I don't want to feel dot I am looked upon ash a deadbeat. Put a large, fat woman on her honor, and you vvas never lose a cent. Mend her shoes and tell her it vvas cash down, and she vvas never come back again. I haf long wondered why you don't change your vvas of doing peesness."

Shakes Cobbler's Hand. Der next man haf three pairs of shoes to mend. He smiles on me. He

strikes hands. He puts der shoes on der counter and says:

"Now you vvas doing peesness der werry same ash der Rothchilds, und in two years you vvas owing a bank. You gif me credit. Dot means you put me on my honor. Dot further means I am bound to pay you if I haf to sell my shirt. I may not rush in here tomorrow, but I shall come sooner or later. If undertakers would try your way, more peoples would die und be buried."

It vvas a boy who came in next. He had more ash six pairs of shoes. He says his mother reads der sign und sends him along. She vvas a poor woman, and whoever trust in der honor shall reap large rewards. She can't come herself, because she is lame, but her son can tell about her honor. He vvas followed by der butcher and baker and coal man, and in one day more ash twenty peoples come in und leave shoes to be mended on der honor. Not one cent comes in. It vvas so der next day and der next. Even der drap shoemakers come in to be mended up. After three days I vvas scared and took der sign down. I need money for stock, und I go by der plumber und ask for my 35 cents.

"Why, it vvas only three days ago," he says.

"But I must buy some leather."

"How vvas dis? You put me on my honor und den come und shump on me ash if I vvas going to run away. In peesness you always give thirty days' credit. Dot vvas considered der same ash cash. If you put a man on his honor, dot means he pays when it vvas handy. It don't be handy for me dis morning, und if you don't look out a little you lose all your customers."

I go to dot fat woman's house mit my leste bill. She opens her door und smiles on me, but when she sees der bill she asks:

"Hat 'vat vvas dis?"

"You haf some shoes mended."

"Vhell?"

"I must haf money to buy shoe pegs und cement."

"Vhell, vat haf I got to do mit dot? I vvas no cement woman. I vvas no dinky of a shoe peg. You extended me credit. You put me on my honor. Dot means if you gif dis bill in one year you vvas a glad hearted man. Good morning, Mr. Cobbler."

Batler Sits on Him. I goes by der butcher und talks a lettle while about der earthquakes und gives him a chance to pay. He don't take no sooch chances, und I ask him for der money straight out.

"Vhell, I be laughed!" he say, mit a red face. "Cobbler, vat sort of a duck vvas you sayway?"

"But I must haf some money to buy stock," I say.

"Money? Stock? Didn't you extend me credit? Don't you put me on my honor? Do you belief dot my honor runs out in a week? If you need money you must go to der bank und raise it same as der rest of us do. Humph! Vhell, if dis vvas your vvas of doing peesness you shall make no more honorable repairs for me."

He gets mad und flings things around, und I haf to beg his pardon. I go to der coal man und ask him if it vvas convenient to pay me 50 cents.

"For fixin oop your shoes."

"Vvat! You put me on my honor und den come und insult me! If I don't be an old man I do some damage to you. By golly, but I vvas never so lanted in my life!"

"But if somebody buys coal of you you vant your money, don't you?" I say.

"But dere vvas some difference between coal and cobbling. Dere vvas no credit in coal. Dere vvas no honor in it. You better go home und soak your head!"

It vvas der same mit all der others. I don't get one cent. It vvas all abuse. I stop all dot credit und honor right vvasy quick, und though I don't quite go by der poorhouse it makes me hard oop for six months. —M. QUAD.

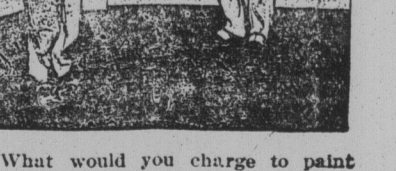
A Tough Menu. "According to my belief," said the socialist leader, "no man should eat unless he works."

"A man simply can't get out of work as long as he eats at this boarding house," growled the fussy old bachelor. —Houston Post.

Just the Same. Gladys—You thought Clarence was making eyes at you when we were playing blind man's buff? Why, he couldn't. He was hoodwinked.

Emerald—That's all right. He hoodwinked at me.—Des Moines Register.

Length and Breadth.



"What would you charge to paint my portrait full length?"

"Do you want it full width too?" —Harper's Weekly.

I Remember. I remember The house where I was born; The hallowed place where little lambs Come peeping in at morn; The playful bears and friendly bulls Who wisely counseled me, And where I bought at 88. —New York Life.