



Phipps' head is entirely level, and he has done a patriotic duty in "thundering" forth his words of wisdom.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"GENTLE MAIDEN" asks what we think about the song :  
"The letter that he longed for never came!"

It was too bad, dear. But the girl ought to have known they won't deliver mail matter when the postage is not prepaid. George must send her some stamps.

"HAVE you read 'Opening a Chestnut Burr'?" enquires Miss Particular. "And would you regard it as a novel—that is to say, a novel of the deleterious stamp?"

If we answer this query, very probably some equally curious person will be following it up with anxiety to know whether we ever heard the 'Ringing a Chestnut Bell' and 'would you regard it as an awful-joke?' To avoid complications of this kind we decline to answer, and ask the protection of the court.

"CLASSIC" complains that not a blessed Professor in all the colleges he has applied to for the information can positively assure him whether the phrase: "Cead mille failthe!" is ancient Hebraic or only Chicago slang. The ignorance of college professors on common, everyday subjects is proverbial, and we are surprised that a young man of the powerful brain and tender susceptibilities of our esteemed friend "Classic" should have sought in such a quarter for the answer to so simple a question. It is with the greatest pleasure we hasten to give him the desired information and to say to him in all sincerity, "Call on us again whenever you are in perplexity and we shall cheerfully help you out."

"If you were in love with two girls and were uncertain which you would marry, what would you do?" calmly interrogates a party signing himself "William John."

In affairs of this nature, and at a time when breach of promise cases are at a premium in the newspaper market, it is worth while studying up the authorities, so as to avoid the authorities studying you up. Now, while you are at the authorities, let us see: William might marry one girl and John the other; that is, if William John happens to have been born twins. Otherwise it might not be expedient. Or, if one girl would marry William and the other girl marry John, that would go towards settling the difficulty. Still another plan: You marry one girl and get a chum to marry the other. But I say, William John, don't you go and marry the one you are uncertain about. Leave her for the other fellow. Meantime, ask both girls which they would sooner do or get married.

"MEDICINE MAN," whose writing looks as though he ought to keep on taking medicine, casually observes that he would like to know how much he ought to charge the

proprietor of his village drug store for the privilege of inserting a picture of him in the village newspaper, accompanied by a flattering testimonial certifying to the elixir qualities of the druggist's lately invented summer complaint remedy, and signed by "Medicine Man," in his own proper name, to which "J.P." can lawfully be affixed.

If "Medicine Man" seriously wants advice on this question, instead of information as to the price of cemetery lots, and what causes justify a Life Insurance Co. in contesting a claim, we are ready to advise him to charge nothing to the druggist. Just you let the druggist put in the wood-cut, and then sue him for defamation of character. If he is *nulla bona* you can get your certificate changed so as to read: "I have taken Pillman's Elixir and still live. But take a look at my photo. above-printed before buying elsewhere. Now is the time to die!" You would thus get even with the druggist.

"I HAD a horse that is a terrible kicker. I traded him off to a neighbor for a horse which turns out to be a frightful balker. We both gave guarantees—"sound in wind and limb." Shall I sue the man, or wait till he sues me? Or shall I trade back? Or shall I go at night to his stable and exchange horses? Or what?"

Or what! Precisely! Kill your horse. Then wait patiently and maybe your neighbor's horse will kill him. Do not go to law! Do not act rashly! Be patient and hopeful! Every cloud has its silver lining. Every kicking horse gets there some time with both feet.



"LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER."

### SIGNS OF WINTER.

WHEN the piano organ grinder wears mits.  
When the ice cream vendor vendeth not.  
When the dude's spring coat reappeareth.  
When the garden spider spins his web in the back kitchen.  
When the window boxes disappear.  
When the park preachers catch cold.  
When everything goes up but the thermometer.  
When Mary asks her young man indoors of an evening.  
When Mary's mother takes a back seat in the back parlor.  
When chestnuts ——— Time!