

LITTLE KNOWLEDGE.

"A rich retired hatter decided to set up a stable. Accordingly he dropped in on a boyhood friend, a harness dealer.

"'George,' he said, 'I'm going to buy some horses. Now, of course, I don't want to have a lot of old Methuselahs foisted on me. Tell me how I'll know how old the nags are when they're trotted out for my approval.'

"'You tell a horse's age by the teeth, Bob' said the harness man. 'You see—'

"'But the hatter was in a hurry. He understood the dodge now. No use wasting any more time in the smelly harness shop.

"'Thanks, George,' he said, and dashed off.

"The next day a pair of perfect coach horses were submitted to the hatter by a leading horse dealer. As the beautiful animals curvetted before him, he asked their price.

"'About \$2,000,' said the dealer.

"The hatter advanced. He opened the horses' mouths. He studied their strong white teeth carefully. Then he gave a harsh laugh and said, as he wiped his wet hand on his handkerchief:

"'Take 'em away. They're each 32 years of age.'"

DIFFICULT REFORM.

Apropos of President Wilson's desire to simplify laws and legal processes, Senator Henry F. Hollis of New Hampshire said in Concord:

"It is true, as the President points out, that all other countries of first rank have simplified their laws. We, too, will come to it in time. But it is a difficult proposition.

"It's a proposition that gets the kind of reception everywhere that the lawyer's demand got. This lawyer said to a witness:

"'Now, my man, tell us only what

you know. Don't tell us what some other person knows, or what you heard, or what you think, or anything of that kind. Tell us what you know only. Only what you know.'

"The witness gave a solemn nod of assent.

"'I know' he said, with emphasis on every word—'I know, sir, that Bill Sloan said that Jim Alden told him that he heard Joe Schemm's wife tell Joe Adam's daughter that her man said Tom Bailey wasn't fur off when the scrap took place, and he heerd say they fit each other all round that barroom right considerable.'"

TREES THAT BORE APPLES.

A Washington man, while visiting a friend's place in Virginia, became much interested in his experiments in fruit culture.

One day the visitor was making the rounds of the place, being in charge of the friend's young daughter of ten, who acted as guide.

"This tree seems to be loaded with apples," observed the Washingtonian, indicating a particularly fine specimen.

"Yes sir," assented the little girl; "father says this is a good year for apples."

"I am glad to hear that," said the visitor. "Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?"

"No, sir," explained the girl, "only the apple trees."

FLOWERS IN THE HOME.

Flowers and their culture add greatly to the pleasures of any home; and in the country, where there is plenty of room, it is possible to have much more of an ornamental nature than within the confines of a town or city lot.