IN A PERFECTLY RIGHT WAY

body could understand, and I used to carry it to read from. Would you believe that I wore out that book about a hundred times and sold it more'n five hundred times and give it away 'most a thousand times. I got where hard lines was just play to me. I've now got where they're flowers in my garden. I just fly at 'em. If they don't give up to one course, they do to another. I travel about looking for 'em. I was on my last trip when I see Matilda sittin' across the aisle from me, and I said to myself right off, 'What fine lines!' So I went right over and shook hands with he. -"

'Me said he feared maybe he'd made a mistake," interrupted his wife, "and I said — God forgive me!—'If you speak to me again, I'll call out to the conductors!"

"And I said: 'Madam, excuse me, I'm only a harmless crank as is trying to help folks as is sick or in trouble, and you look like a woman e: could tell me of some I could help, maybe!"