

FLASHES OF FUN

IT WAS FINE

Free transportation to the Interstate Fair, Sioux City, Iowa. Watch this space next week.

If you have anything to say to a mule, say it to his face. — Chicago Daily News.

Anthropology Instructor—What effect has the climate on the Eskimo? Student—Cold feet.—Harvard Lampoon.

Officer—Seen anything of my baggage, sentry? Sentry—She's waitin' round the corner for ye, sir!—Regiment.

"Did I tell you the story of the old church bell?" "No. Let's hear it." "Sorry, but it can be told only on Sunday."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car. She—And where did they spend their honeymoon? He—In the hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Foot Light—Has your sister a strong part in the new piece? Miss Sue Broome—Why, yes; she has to carry around one of those heavy spears.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Kelly—Tis another of them sooty-nosed post cards from me darter Maggie—the fourth this month, begory! She sinds me with every toime she changes her place.—Puck.

Anxious Mother—I hope you are not thinking of marrying young Clarkson. He spends every cent he earns. Pretty Daughter—Oh, well, he doesn't earn very much.—Chicago Daily News.

"Do you ever talk back to your wife?" asked the solicitous friend. "Sometimes," answered Mr. Meekton; "a very little; just to show her that I have not gone to sleep."—Chicago Daily News.

Tommy—Does it make any difference if lady takes all his medicine at once? Baby's Mother (in horror)—Good heavens! Of course it does! Tommy—But it hasn't made any difference.—Punch.

Mrs. Wickwire—If you go first, you will wait for me on the other shore, won't you, dear? Mr. Wickwire—I suppose so. I never went anywhere yet without having to wait for you.—Illustrated Bits.

"Any accident in your motor trip through Italy and France, Morgan?" "Nothing worth mentioning. My wife was thrown out and bruised a bit, but the machine never got so much as a scratch."—Life.

"So Jack's been made secretary and treasurer of the company, has he?" "Yes. He has to copy all the letters, and take all the deposits to the bank, and, oh, Mary, I'm so proud of him."—Harper's Bazar.

Church—I like to see a man who can forget an injury. Gotham—Well, there's that neighbor of mine; he's suing the railroad company for an injured leg, and every once in a while he forgets to limp!—Yonkers Statesman.

A kind old gentleman, seeing a small boy who was carrying a lot of newspapers under his arm, said: "Don't all those papers make you tired, my boy?" "Naw; I don't read 'em," replied the lad.—Canadian Courier.

"But to my mind," said the clerical tourist from the East, "a plurality of wives is unspeakable." "Huh," snorted the good-natured Mormon. "I never even heard of one wife that was unspeakable."—Philadelphia Press.

Young Lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear. Professor von Spieker (hired for the occasion)—I play accompaniments sometimes. "Accompaniments to singin'?" "Accompaniments to conversation,"—Tattler.

Walter—Mr. Brown's left his umbrella again, sir. I do believe he'd leave his head if it were loose. Robinson—I dare say you're right. I heard him say only yesterday he was going to Switzerland for his lungs.—Ally Sloper.

Church—See that man going along with his head in the air, sailing with his nose? Gotham—Yes; I know him. Church—Suppose he believes in taking in the good, pure ozone? Gotham—No; he's hunting for an automobile garage, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I cracked a lawyer's horse the other night," said the first burglar, dis gustedly, "and the lawyer was there with a gun all ready for me. He advised me to get out." "You got out easy," replied the other. "Not much I didn't! He charged me \$25 for de advice."—Philadelphia Press.

"In the summer," remarked the obese passenger with the big diamond stud "people should eat nothing but cold food and drink the coldest water obtainable." "Ah!" exclaimed the rail way detective, "you are evidently a doctor?" "Not me," replied the o. p. "I'm an ice dealer."—Chicago News.

Person on a bicycling trip—Where is the other man who used to be here as keeper? Park Gatekeeper—He's dead, sir, Person with feeling—Dead? Park fellow? Joined the great majority? Park Gatekeeper—Oh, I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man, as far as I know.—Punch.

The Names of Tea.
We had glibly about Pease, Bohemian, but few people have any idea of what these names signify.

"Pease" is the dialect of Canton, means "white hair," for the tea which bears this name is made from the youngest leaves, as young that the white down is still on them.

"Bohemian" in the same dialect, is a word of somewhat name; it merely signifies "about head."

"Flourishing spring" is the meaning of "Chips."

"Chips" signifies "labor," much trouble and toil are expended in its preparation at Amoy, and these are com mersated in its name.

"Tea" is called after a range of hills.—Portland Journal.

Conscience.
"Were the critics kind to Scribble when he had back appeared?" "Scribble?"

"What did they say about it?" "Nothing."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Every old man will tell you that the world is in the modern dandy.

"You done fine, Billy," said the old gentleman, shaking the young man's hand. "I was tickled to death—most as much as your mother. That was a great paper you read."

"Thank you, sir," said the young man, beaming with pleasure.

"Yes, by jinks! You hit the right nail square on the head every time. Did you make that all up yourself, or did some of them professors help you?"

"I didn't have any help," replied the young man, with modest pride.

"You don't say! Well, think of that now! It beat all how much you know? Why, it took me forty or fifty years to get through my head what you just recited right off as slick as grease an' as fat as butter. Guess there won't be no trouble about your succeedin'. You've got 'suecess' down to a fine point, all right."

"There are certain underlying principles, of course," began the young man, somewhat hesitatingly.

"Course there is," agreed the old gentleman. "Determinatin' con'fined by unremitting industry, the ability to discern mistakes and the nobility to correct 'em will surely bring suecess," says you. And you're dead right about it. I don't see no show to upset that argumint. If you'd said it was loadin' around the house an' not doin' a hand's turn to help with the chores an' spendin' dad's hard-earned money on blame foolishness and disappoinments with a lot of other young snipes and gettin' ugly an' cranky when an old feller tried to pint out the error of your ways—if you'd up an' said that was what it was brought suecess I'd have had to differ with you, sure."

"Some of my friends are looking for me," said the young man, looking around a little uneasily.

"Don't rush off, Billy," said the old gentleman, securing him by a coat button. "They'll find you right here for the next minute or two if they're good lookers. I want to tell you how proud I am of you gettin' off that nice piece. You went down to the narrer of things, I tell you. 'Small suecesses suffice for small souls,' says you. I guess you keep your eyes skinned all right. You look around you here an' you see feller breakin' other feller's necks, or tryin' to, an' neglectin' their studies to get to be ha'back o' the football team, or pitcher in the baseball nine, an' when they succeed they're jest about to'fably well satisfied with themselves. They think, by jinks, that now they have done it. Ain't that so?"

"Maybe," replied the young man. "Now, if you'll excuse me—"

"Lemme tell you how I liked what you said about frugality bein' respectable an' not to be confounded with parsimony, an' about there not bein' any such thing as failure, when the aim was sufficiently exalted, an' about integrity bein' essential to even the material forms of suecess, an' the decent regard for the opinion of mankind bein' ne'ssary an' admitted by the most unscrupulous." That was great. When the folks down to Higlyville expresses themselves concernin' some snip of a boy an' the boy says they're a passin' o' old mossbacks whose opinions don't never amount to shu—"

"Well," exclaimed the old gentleman, gazing after the young man's retreating form. "I wonder if Billy took any o' that as pers'nal."—Chicago Daily News.

"I don't know," said the young man, looking around a little uneasily.

"Unsalted butter'll make it grow." "Sage tea is good."

"Oh, my, I wouldn't have the nasty stuff."

"Why, look here, girls—wait till I show her this stuff—you just listen to what happened when my aunt used to live. There were two sisters who had the loveliest hair, and they got it by using kerosene, and—"

"Well, I don't believe any one would have much mind after using that stuff a while. I wash my hair in salt water."

"Oh, my! Don't it stink?" "Unsalted butter'll make it grow."

"Sage tea is good."

"Oh, just common cold tea will do it."

"But it darkens it."

"Yes, that's so; I use egg shampoo."

"But that costs like fun."

"When we used to wear night caps we filled them with salt for the day-time," offered grandma. "We kind o' thought that helped the hair."

"Yes," ventured Aunt Elizabeth, "and I've tried pulling the hair gently around the roots, some folks think that kind o' starts a circulation."

"Well, I should think it would—you know brushin' the good for the hair," said some one.

"And massage is, too."

"Yes, I always brush my hair a hundred strokes every night."

"Oh! I never could see that it made mine grow much."

"But it does, though. You ought to see my sisters—"

"See here, I was reading just the other day that you mustn't brush your hair, that it makes it fall."

"I say livin' near the sea makes it grow."

"Why, I've always heard that going to a high altitude and dry climate stimulates—"

"I'll tell you, ladies, it all depends on your state of health. If you're strong in general you'll have—"

"Oh, I don't know about that. Haven't we all seen poor sick women whose strength all went to hair!—"

"Oh, hair! hair! hair! Drop hair! Get a wig."

"Here come the refreshments."

"I've got the stem of this tulip worked anyhow."

HOW TO MAKE THE HAIR GROW.

Women of the Sporting Circle Discuss This Subject.

"You ought to get the tonic I use for my hair. I just get the drugist to mix 10 cents' worth of quinine and 10 cents' worth of giberin and 10 cents'—"

"Well," here put in the fleshy lady, according to the Kansas City Star, "I guess if you went by that rule at O's store you might come out with an entirely different thing from what you've been getting."

"And anyhow," asserted the one em-brodering the shirt waist, "coal oil is just as good. When my sister was getting over the typhoid fever she just rubbed—"

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Diplomacy.

"Listen," said the girl as the woman came in from the party at 3 o'clock in the morning and stood at the head of her bed. "Do you hear her sob, the woman above? She has been sobbing like that for an hour. Now, listen to his big, gruff voice storming at her."

"I'll put a stop to that," the woman declared, as she hurried out of the flat on up stairs.

"Well," said the girl, when she had come down again, "what did you do? Threaten him with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Wives?"

"Not at all," said the woman. "I simply rang his bell and asked him if there was anything I could do for his wife. Wasn't she ill? We could hear her crying beneath in our bedroom, I told him. He thanked me and said there was nothing I could do; but you don't hear any more sobbing, do you?"

Getting His Measure.
Aunt Filura was preparing soup for dinner, when one of the neighbors happened in on a borrowing errand.

"Why, Aunt Filura, isn't that an unusually large soup-kettle?" asked the caller, with a calculating glance at the stove on her passage across the kitchen.

"If you're just looking at the kettle, it does seem plumb sizable," said Aunt Filura, calmly; "but when you cast your looks on the extent and pliability of my Enoch's mouth, I reckon 'twon't look any too large, that kettle won't."

Perseverance.
Born in poverty, reared in obscurity, little Tad suffered many handicaps through youth, and never knew what it was to have a penny to get gum drops or licorice root.

Did he lose hope? No; he persevered until he is now expert; for little Tad has become a plumber.—Indianapolis Star.

Prejudiced.
"The grand jury that indicted me," said the grafter, "was grossly prejudiced."

"How was it prejudiced?" "By the evidence, of course."—Washington Star.

VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.
Suffered Three Years—Physicians Did No Good—Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to anyone suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1905. Witness: L. S. Berger."

Measures are being taken by the German government to exploit the now dormant water powers of the country on a large scale.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE Write today to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures tired, sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy to put on and take off. It cures corns and bunions. All Drugists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c.

A Safer Method.
Sheriff—When the robbers held you up weren't you armed?
Escaped Victim—No; but I was well legged.—Judge.

Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has THE BADGE OF HONOR on every bottle-wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disagreeable catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging-down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or the derangement of the feminine organs, you can do no better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of Favorite Prescription in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. Favorite Prescription is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from Favorite Prescription; it will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to woman as any medicine can. It must be given with fair care by perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time.

You can't afford to neglect a genuine gem as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Give a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take, as candy.

Information Wanted.
"What be th' name you 'ere prenture?" queried Uncle Hiram Cornsuecks, who had strayed into the art museum.

"That painting," replied the attendant, "represents Joshua commanding the sun to stand still."

"Yew don't say!" exclaimed Uncle Hiram. "Which be Josh an' which be his son?"

Questionable Compliment.
"Some of my jokes," declared the budding humorist, "have been extensively copied."

"As jokes," asked a heartless friend, "or as quasi-literary curiosities?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being cured of such catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous others, but without result, until I bought Cascarets more in a day than all the others have taken within a year."—James McLean, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.



Annual Sale, Ten Million Boxes

Associated with Thompson's Eye Water

S. C. N. U. - No. 35-1907.

Bulls in an Irish Paper.

Speaking about Irish bulls, how is this paragraph from the editorial columns of a recent issue of the Western News of Galway, Ireland? "To rob a man of his purse and then maltreat him for not having it would pass muster among pitiless brutal crimes, but to kill and slay a man to the point of death and then murder him for not dying quick enough is one point better in the catalogue of human infamy. It is enough to make Irishmen set their teeth and talk silently in groups."

Why is Hiram Rytog going around all puffed up? asked the postmaster at Bacon Ridge.

"Why, begosh, he thinks he looks just like a Congressman or Senator," rejoined the rural mail carrier.

"And what put that in his head?" "Why, he applied to the railroad for a pass an' they refused him, begosh."

The Model Witness.
"Yes, they considered him a model witness."

"And what did his testimony amount to?" "Nothing whatever." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Merchants Visit Milwaukee.

Come to the city of beautiful parks, clear streets, fine buildings, large factories, immense jobbing houses and hospitable people. Spend your time during the Annual Fall Buying Season where you can bring your families and combine business with pleasure.

The recent laws in Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska, Missouri, and neighboring states, by which passenger fares are reduced to two cents a mile, are of great advantage to merchants in this territory who wish to come to Milwaukee. After August 15, 1907, merchants may buy a regular ticket to Milwaukee at a rate of two cents a mile (the lowest rate now given for any occasion) and will not be required to secure certificates or be restricted to certain dates. This offers decided advantages to Milwaukee patrons. While in Milwaukee call for information at the Milwaukee Association of Jobbers and Manufacturers, 45-49 University Bldg.

Doubly Unfortunate.
Ardent Youth—So your father doesn't like me on account of my various shortcomings, doesn't he?
Fair Maiden—No; and mamma objects to your long stayings.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic, who a bottle.

Formalin for Peats.

Some important experiments on the preservation of ripe fruits by means of formalin have recently been carried out at the Jodral laboratory, Kew, says the London Globe. If the fruit is one which is eaten without peeling, as the strawberry or raspberry, it is, first of all, immersed for ten minutes in cold water containing 3 per cent of commercial formalin. It is then taken out, and allowed to remain five minutes in cold water. If the fruit is one of which the skin or rind is not eaten, the latter treatment is omitted. It was found that damsons thus treated kept nine days, Victoria plums five days, black currants five days and red currants four days longer than fruit not so treated.

Pitted or slightly diseased apples thus treated were found to keep several weeks longer. It is pointed out that the spoiling of ripe fruit is often due to the various bacteria and fermentations occurring on their surfaces. The development of these is prevented by the formalin. It is suggested that the use of formalin may render it possible to bring certain perishable ripe fruits from distant countries.

Her Sweeping.
"I suppose your new servant girl is like the average new broom," said Mrs. McCall.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Hiram Offen. "She really sweeps clean, eh?" "Very likely. At any rate, she doesn't sweep the dirty places."—Philadelphia Record.

It's a Good Time now

to see what a good "staying" breakfast can be made without high-priced

Meat

TRY A Little Fruit, A Dish of Grape-Nuts and Cream, A Soft-Boiled Egg, Some Nice, Crisp Toast Cup of Postum Food Coffee

That's all, and all very easy of digestion and full to the brim with nourishment and strength.

REPEAT FOR LUNCHEON OR SUPPER,

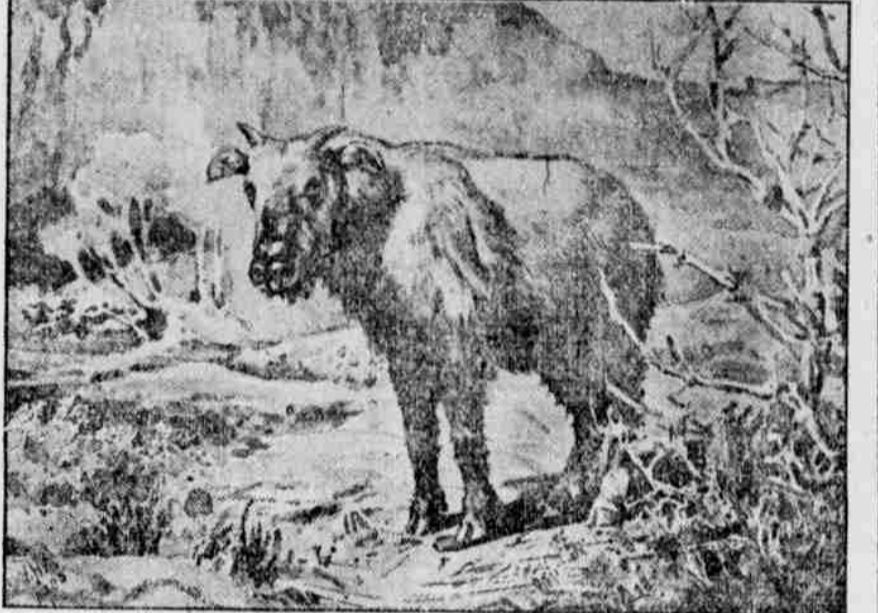
and have a meat and vegetable dinner either at noon or evening, as you prefer.

to predict for you an increase in physical and mental power.

"There's a Reason."

"Little black class." "The Road is Well-lit, in p.m."

STRANGE BULL ANTELOPE.



THE TAKIN OF THE EASTERN HIMALAYAS.

There is nothing deceptive or misleading about this animal excepting its name, and this after all is only the name given to it, without intention to offend, by the natives of the Mishmi hills on the northern frontier of Assam, whence the first specimen was obtained by Brian Hodgson forty years ago from native hunters. It occurs also in the mountainous regions of western China, where a pale-colored variety of the species was discovered by Pore David, and in Tibet. It is known to scientific naturalists by the name, *Budorcas* (bull antelope), its full title being *Budorcas tataricolor*. There are two mounted specimens of the takin in the British Natural History museum.

The scientific interest attaching to the takin depends on the fact that it furnishes one of the numerous links between the antelopes and the more familiar cattle-horned ruminants which we know as sheep (ox, buffalo, bison), deer and goats. The antelopes are in fact a large and a very varied group, some of elegant, graceful form with long and finely-chiselled horns, others with heavy heads and short, bull-like horns such as the gnu, others goat-like in shape such as the Asiatic serow, others stalwart and finely-made like the elands, which have straight, powerful horns, whilst their Indian representative, the beautiful blue bull, or nilgai, has very small horns.

The European chamols is a good example of an antelope which forms a link between typical antelopes and the more familiar cervicorn, the goat. The takin has in the adult broad tumid bases to the horns, which nearly meet in the middle line, and a curvature which is not unlike that presented by the horns of the gnu. There is, however, one northern cervicorn—the musk ox of the Arctic circle—which in the general character of the horns and limbs, with large lateral hoofs, presents marked resemblance to the takin. It is probable that the takin is an offshoot of the antelope stock which ultimately produced the musk ox. Just as the chamols, the serow, and the goral are probably remnants of another antelope line of ancestry which gave rise to the goats and sheep. The curious saiga antelope with its enlarged nose closely resembles in that feature some varieties of sheep, whilst the wonderful Wallachian sheep, the *Ovis strepi-ceros* of Linnaeus, has horns which are unlike those of all other sheep and goats and resemble the straight defences of some antelopes.

HE HIRED WEBSTER.
A Sharp Nantucket Man's Bargain with the Great Lawyer.

Of course Webster was in demand by those who could afford to pay for his services. A sharp Nantucket man is said to have got the better of the great defender of the constitution in an amusing way, however. He had a small case which was to be tried at Nantucket one week in June, and he posted to Webster's office in great haste.

It was a contest with a neighbor over a matter of considerable local interest, and his pride as a Britant was at stake. He told Webster the particulars and asked what he would charge to conduct the case.

"Why," said Webster, "you can't afford to hire me. I should have to stay down there the whole week, and my fee would be more than the whole case is worth. I couldn't go down there for less than \$1,000. I could try every case on the docket as well as one, and it wouldn't cost any more, for one case would take my time for the entire week, anyway."

"All right," Mr. Webster, "quickly responded the Nantucketer. "Here's your \$1,000. You come down, and I'll fix it so you can try every case."

Webster was so amused over this proposition that he kept his word. He spent the entire week in Nantucket and appeared on one side or the other in every case that came up for hearing. The sharp Nantucketer hired Daniel out to all his friends who were in litigation and received in return about \$1,200, so that he got Webster's services for nothing and made a good profit to boot.

A Great Polygot.
Solomon Caesar Malan habitually conversed with his children in Latin, but on his deathbed, when Solomon, his son, began to recite a psalm in the familiar vulgar of his youth, the dying man, scholar to the last, muttered: "Non ita, non ita! Hebraise!" so the son repeated it in Hebrew.

He could, for that matter, just as well have said it in Coptic or Chinese, for to him all tongues came naturally. At 18 he could write in thirteen languages, Oriental and European, and among his published works we find translations from the Arabic, Persian, Syriac, Ethiopic, Hebrew, Coptic, Armenian, Georgian, Mongol, Chinese, Korean, Japanese, Greek, Russian, Welsh and Gothic. He is said to have learned to speak Armenian fluently in a fortnight, and he preached in Georgian to a Georgian congregation in the Cathedral of Kutais.—London Saturday Review.