Oversupply of Alcoholic Stimulants Disturbed Schedule of Funeral

Arrangements. Dean Ramsay's memoirs contain an anecdote of an old woman of Strathspey. Just before her death she solemply instructed her grandnephew: "Willy, I'm decin', and as ye'll hae the charge o' a' I have, mind now that as much whisky is to be used at my funeral as there was at my baptism."

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Willy, having no record of the quantity consumed at the baptism, decided to give every mourner as much as he wished, with the result that the fu neral procession, having to traverse ten miles to the churchyard on a short November day, arrived only at nightfall,

Then it was discovered that the mourners, balting at a wayside inn, had rested the coffin on a dyke and left it there when they resumed their journey. The corpse was a day late 'n arriving at the grave.

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had ectema on my hands for ten years. I had hree good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one hox of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and ,out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but get Cuticura and get well. My hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could got nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. Mrs. M. E. Falin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

The Wrong Sort.

An old Irish peasant was one Sunday sitting in front of his cottage puffing away furiously at his pipe. Match after match he lighted, pull-

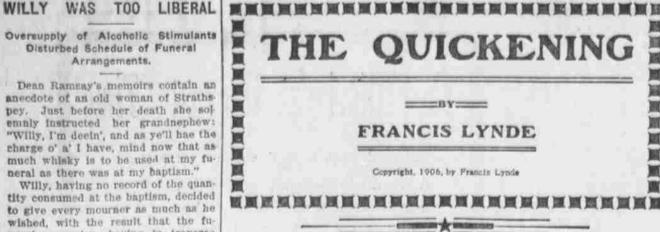
ing hard at the pipe the while, until at last the ground all round his feet was strewed with struck matches.

"Come in to your dinner, Patsy," at length called out his wife.

"Faith, and Oi will in a minute, Biddy," said he, "Moike Mulrooney has been a-telling me that if Ol shmoked a bit av ghlass Oi cud see the shpots on the sun. Ol don't know whether Moike's been a fooling me or whether Of've got hold av the wrong kind of ghlass,"-Scraps,

Only One Cobb.

The morning after Judge Andrew Cobb, a one time justice of the su-Cobb, a one time justice of the supervised his preme court of Georgia, tendered his resignation, an Atlanta lawyer and a dead and in your coffin! You don't know Vint Farley."



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CHAPTER XVII .-- (Continued.) She looked up at him appealingly, "Don't make fun of such things, Lova Is sacred."

"I was never further from making fun of things in my life. I mean it at first; it was nearly dark, and her head was smooded in a shawl. Then with every drop of blood in me. You said you didn't want to find me chang- she spoke, and he saw that it was Nancy Bryerson-a Nan sadly and terried; I'm not changed in that, at least." You ridiculous boy!" she said; but bly changed, but must much of the wild-creature of face and form still that was only a stop-gap, and Longfellow added another by coming to a remaining. "You done forget me, Tom-Jeff?" she stand opposite a vast obstruction of pullding material half damming the asked; and than, at his start of recorwhite road. "What are you doing here nition: "I allow I have changed some -building more additions?" she asked.

"No," said Tom. "It is a new plant- But you took me by surprise; and I a pipe foundry." "Don't tell me we are going to have more neighbors in Paradise," she said, here in the valley so late in the even

in mock concern. "I'll tell you something that may paternally, as an older man might have shock you worse than that; the owner | said it of this new plant has camped down right next door to Deer Trace."

'How dreadful! You don't mean that!" "Oh, but I do. He's a young man, of poor but honest parentage, with a large eye, for the main chance. I shouldn't

be surprised if he took every opportunity to make love to you." "How absurd you can be, Tom! Who

Is he? "He is Mr. Caleb Gordon's son. think you think you know hom, but

asked, half-pleadingly. you don't; nobody does." "Really, Tom? Have you gone into

"Really, Tom? Have you gone into business for yourself? I thought you had another year at Boston." "I have another year coming to me, "I have another year coming to me, but I don't know when I shall get it. And I am in business for myself; though perhaps I should be modest and call it a firm-Gordon & Gordon. I built this new firm, and it is all that arm around her and tried to find the has kept Chlawassee from going into the sheriff's hands any time during the past six months. Duxbury Farley and his son had deliberately wrecked the company."

You must not say such things of Mr. Farley and-and his son to me. If you do, I can't listen." 'You don't believe what I say?'

"I believe you have convinced yourself. But you are vindictive; you know you are. And I mean to be fair and her the head of Medusa. Just."

"Tell me one thing, Ardea, and maybe it will shut my mouth. What is Vincent Farley to you-anything more face again and turned away. It was than Eva's brother?" Miss Dabney the younger who found Another young woman might have words to break the smarting slience. claimed her undoubted right to evade such a pointed question. But Ardea said, icily. "We were going to Woodsaw safety only in instant frankness. lawn to see if your father and mother "He has asked me to be his wife

"And you have consented?" "I wonder if I have," she said, half-

musingly. "Don't you know?" he demanded gone and he was once more alone with

ie turned on Nan to say; "What's in that bundle you're so careful of? Why don't you put it undor the seat?" "I reckon you wouldn't want me

do that, Tom-Jeff," she answered, sim-"Hit's my baby-my little Tom." He was struck dumb. It often happens that in the flercest storm of gos dp the one most nearly concerned goes als way without so much as suspecting that the sun is hidden. But Tom had not been exposed to the violence of the storm. Nan's shame was old and the gossip tongues had wagged themselves weary two years before. when the child was born. So Tom was pulte free to think only of his companon. A great anger rose and swelled

in his heart. What scoundrel had taken advantage of an ignorance so rnamental side wicket opening on the profound as to be the blood sister of foot-path when a worgan. nnocence? He would have given much crouching in the shadow of the greatto know; and yet the true delicacy of gate pillar, rose suddenly and stood manly soul made him hold his peace. before him. He did not recognize her Thus it befell that they drove in sience to the deserted cabin on the hillaide; and Tom went down to the foundry office and brought a lamp for light. The cabin was a mere shelter; but when he would have made excuses, Nan stopped him.

"Hit's as good as I been usen to, as ou know mighty well, Tom-Jeff. I on'y wisht-

He was on his knees at the hearth, "Surely I haven't forgotten you, Nan indling a fire, and he looked up to we why she did not finish She was can't see in the dark any better than sitting on the edge of the old watchmost people. What are you doing down man's rude bed ,bowed low over the sleeping child, and again sobs were ing?" He tried to may it superiorly. shaking her like an ague fit. There was something heartrending in this silent, wordless anguish: but there was nothing to be said, and Tom went on "You allow it ain't fittin' for me to be out alone after night?" she, with a making the fire. After a little she sat up and continued monotonously: hard little laugh. "I reckon it ain't go-

"He was liken to me thataway, too; the Man 'at I heard your Uncle Silas tellin' about one night when I sot on the doorstep at Little Zoar-He hadn't no place to lay His'n head; not so much as the red foxes 'r the birds • • • and I hain'L"

The blaze was racing up the chim-"Couldn't you make out to go off ney now with a cheerful roar, and Tom somewheres for a little spell7" she rose to his feet, every good emotion in him stirring to its awakening, "Run away, you mean? Hardly; I'm

"Such as it is, Nan, this place is yours, for as hong he you want to stay," he said, soberly. And then: "You straighten things around here to suit you, and I'll be back in a little while. hough she was silent, he could see He was gone less than half an hour that sobs were shaking her. Being nelbut in that shore interval he lighted ther more nor less than a man, her another fire: a blaze of curlosity and tears made him toolish. He put his comment to tingle the cars and loosen the tongues of the circle of loungers in Hargis' store in Gordonia. He ignored

How Ardea and Miss Euphrasia, gohe stove-hugging contingent pointedly ng the roundabout way from one house while he was giving his curt orders to the other to avoid the dew-wet grass the storekeeper; and the contingent of the lawns, came fairly within arm'savenged itself when he was out of reach before he saw or heard them, rehearing.

nained a thing inexplicable. But when "Te-heel" chuckled Simeon Cantrell he looked up they were there, Miss Euthe elder, pursing his lips around the phrasia straightening herself aloof in stem of his corn-cob pipe: "looks like Tom-Jeff was goin' to house-keepin' virtuous disapproval, and Ardea looking as if some one had suddenly shown right late in the evenin'. "By gol, I wonder what's doin'?" said

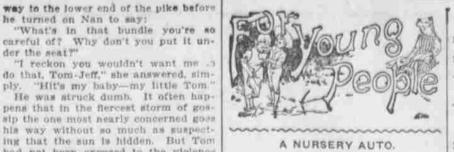
Tom separated himself from Nan in another. "Reckon he's done tuk up hot-hearted confusion and stood as a with Nan Bryerson, afte' all's been said culprit taken in the act. Nan hid her an' done?'

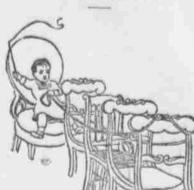
(To be continued.)

THEIR DAY AT HOME.

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In. See loy of a glorious team! all the powers of steam, crack of the whip and off they go Phrough the rain and through the snow

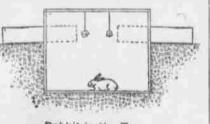
RABBIT TRAP IS EASILY MADE. Magpies and Cats Possess Unusual In-

Good Serviceable Affair Can Be Constructed by Sinking Common

Dry Goods Box in Ground.

noisy. One was offered an extinguish-A good serviceable rabbit trap can ed cigar stump which it began to tear be made by sinking a common dry apart. But apparently changing its goods box in the ground to within 6 mind, the bird proceeded to rub the in, of its top. A hole 6 or 7 in, square stump, held in its beak, over every is cut in each end level with the part of its body, including the wings, earth's surface and boxes 18 in. long. in a most careful and methodical man that will just fit are set in, hung on ner. The experiment was subsequent pivots, with the longest end outside, ly repeated many times, always with so they will lie horizontal. A rabbit the same result. The magple is so may now look through the two tubes, fond of tobacco that it repeatedly has says the American Thresherman. The snatched a lighted cigar from a man's balt is hung on a string from the top hand against his will. It also picks of the large box so that it may be seen up fallen cigar ashes and strews them and smelled from the outside. The over its teathers.

rabbit naturally goes into the holes nd in this trip there is nothing to have a purpose, the destruction of par-



Rabbit in the Trap.

place, confined in a room, and tender awaken his suspicion. He smells the ly cared for during a week, and then bait, squeezes along past the center set at liberty. It was supposed to of the tube, when it tilts down and the game is is shot into the pit, the tube righting itself at once for another catch. The top and sides of the large box may be covered with leaves, snow or anything to hide it. an old tom cat which was stolen and A door placed in the top will enable the trapper to take out the animals. By fined in a bag. The car was imprisonplacing a little hay or other food it the bottom of the box the trap need days reappeared in a pitiable state not be visited oftener than once a at the home of its former master, week. which was separated from that of the

thief by a high wooded cliff. TELEPHONE OF SPIDER WEB AUTOMOBILES MADE IN 1784

Large, Ugly Insect Is Easily Deceived

QUEER.

diss Agatha Dunn sat out in the sun And faded her pretty pink gown. smma scolded woll, until the tears fel

terrents that threaten Your dress is a sight, I declare it i white,

flut wear it you certainty must! The a poor recompense, that a child or your sense. Is too much of a baby to trust."

Miss Agatha Dunn sat out in the sun, In a gown that had one time been pink "If only I could bring it back-on. I waiishd? She cried, and proceeded to think

Some rampherry ice, so cooling and nice, In the freezer stood waiting for tea. Said Miss Dunn: "Oh, I guess, if I dip In my dress, A beautiful pink it will be."

queer'

Miss Agatha Dunn rose out of the sun, And slipped off the gown in a trice. She rolled it up tight-there was no one in sight-

And she seaked it in raspberry ice. It came out quite pink, but what do you think!

When the news of it reached mamma's CAL

She scolded much more than she scolded before

tellect-Interesting Tale of

Kitten and Tom Cat,

Magpies are as clever as they are

It is thought that these actions

asites, and are determined by atavism,

or inherited instinct. In the wild

state some unidentified plant must

have been used as an insectleide in-

stead of tobacco. The magpie's action,

furthermore, seems to be an unques-

tionable instance of the use of tools

Cats, too, are famously clever. A

The sense of locality and direction

was exhibited still more strikingly by

carried a distance of 20 miles, con-

ed, but made its escape, and in a few

The First Automobile.

that nerve-racking production of the

teresting Method of Capturing

Lazy Little Animals.

In the Philippine islands the na-

The monkeys are fond of the meat

of cocoanuts, which grow as plenti-

fully there as apples do in our coun-

try. They are lazy, though, about

gnawing through the outer bark, and

will only do so when exceedingly hun-

gry. The natives take advantage of

their greed and indolence by cutting

a small opening through the shell, just

When he once gets inside, he gets

his hands full of delicious, dainty

meat, and his hand is naturally wi-

der in this act than when it entered.

Finding his hand will not come out

the monkey chatters and scolds, plain-

y showing his indignation at the way

Clever Pompadour.

has been trapped, but never thinks

large enough for Mr. Monkey's long,

thin hand to penetrate.

tives catch monkeys in a curious

way.

kitten about six months old was taken

to a house a few miles from its birth-

by a lower animal.

fore any one knew it he'd he out of Now, don't you think mothers are the room, so's he couldn't hear 'em.

"He talked to me about it. 'Henry," he'd say, 'when you're of age never CLEVER BIRDS AND ANIMALS say anything about a man if you can't aay good of him, and always vote the straight party ticket."

"But you don't vote that way." "Well, sir," sald Henry, "you see my father said the straight party ticket; and when I came along to vote, the pesky thing had got so crooked that I don't believe he'd have recognized ft."

THE BEST OF ITS KIND

THE BEST OF ITS KIND Is always advertised, in fact it only pays to advertise good things. When you see an article advertised in this paper year after year you can be absolutely certain that there is merit to it because the con-tinued sale of any article depends upon merit and to keep on advertising - one mout keep on selling. All good things have imitators, but imitations are not ad-vertised. They have no reputation to sus-tin, they never expect to have any per-manent gale and your dealer would never sell them if he studied your Interests, Sixteen years ago Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptif Powder for the feet, was first and through people telling each other what a good thing it was for tired and and through people telling sech other have been put on the market with the hope of profiting by the reputation which has been built up for Allen's Foot-Ease, When you ask for an article advertised substitutes. 11.5

History Cleared Up.

The third grade was "having hislory." Forty youngsters were making guesses about the life and character of the Father of His Country, when the teacher propounded a question that stumped them all.

have become accustomed to its new "Why did Washington cross the Delsurroundings, but it returned to its aware?" old home on the day of its release.

Why, indeed? Not a child could think of anything but the answer to the famous chicken problem: "To get on the other side," and, of course, that wouldn't do. Then little Annie's hand shot into the air. Little Annie crossed the Delaware every summer herself, hence the bright idea. "Well, Annie?"

"Because he wanted to get to Atlan tic City."-Philadelphia Times.

The Nurse's Opinion.

A nurse had been called as a wit prove the correctness of th

litical affiliations. It made a young man who was visiting in the neighbor-

hood curlous, and one day he managed to lead up to the subject and ask the old man what had taught him to keep such a good watch on his

NOT OUVE THE SAME THING

Party Tickets Had Changed Somewhat

Since the Old Gentleman

Handed Out Advice.

Everybody who had known old

Henry admired him for the charity of

his tongue when he spoke of his

neighbors. It was his most marked

characteristic-except the independ-

ence which he manifested in his po-

tongue. "It was my father," replied the old man, quietly. " A splendid man, as I remember him. He always disliked to hear folks gossiping unkindly about each other. I've seen him, when they began it, get on his feet, just like a cow grazing and gradually working

toward a hole in the fence, and be-

an outgoing train. The lawyer bought a newspaper and

looked over the headlines. Then he turned to the drummer and said:

"Well, I see Cobb has resigned." "Gee!" said the drummer. "What will Detroit do now?"-Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

119 Years Old When He Died. Paddy Blake, who was born at Ballygireen, parish of Kilnasoolagh, county Clare, Ireland, 119 years ago, has died in the Corofin Union hospital. Paddy had a clear memory of events that happened a hundred years ago and was one of those who went to see Daniel O'Connell passing through Bunratty Pike on his way to Ennis for the great election of 1828.

Picturesque Language.

"I'm afraid fire has very poor table manners."

"Why so."

"A young reporter says the 'greedy flames devoured everything in reach and then licked the paint off an adjoining building." -- Birmingham Age-Herald.

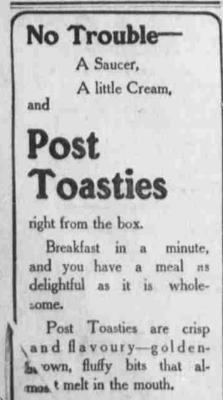
Reformation. "You say you are a reformer?"

"Yep," replied the local boss; "of the deepest dye.' "But you were not always so."

"No. The reformers reformed our town last year and I want to reform It back again."

How would it do to try the experiment of going to the erring with love, instead of law? Wouldn't it be a ster nearer to paradise?

You have got to know a business be fore you can make a success of it.



"The Memory Lingers" POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Battle Creek, Mich.

"Don't I? My opportunities have een very much better than yours. she retorted. "That may be, but I say you don'

know him. He is a whited sepulcher. "But you can not particularize," she insisted. "And the evidence is all the other way."

"The evidence isn't all one-sided." he annerted. "If you were a man, I could convince you in two minutes that both of the Farleys are rascals and hypocrites."

"Yet they are your father's business associates," she reminded him. He saw the hopelessness of any ar-

gument on that side, and was silent again, this time until they had passed the Deer Trace gates and he had cut the buggy before the great Greek-pillared portico of the manor-house.

When he had helped her out, she thanked him and gave him her hand quite in the old way; and he held it while he asked a single blunt question. "Tell me one thing more, Ardea: do

you love Vincent Farley?" Her swift blush answered him, and

he did not wait for her word. "That settles is; you needn't say it in so many words. I love you-love you as this man never will, never could. And with half his chance, I could have

made you love me." "Don't Tom! please don't," she begged, trying to free her hand. I must, for this once; then we'll guit

and go back to the former things. You said a while ago that I was vindictive; Fill show you that I am not. When the comes for me to put my foot on Vint Farley's neck, I'm going to spare him for your sake. Then you'll know what it means to have a man's love. Good-by; I'm coming over for a few

minutes this evening if you'll let me."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Brother Japheth had concluded some business at the new foundry and the architect who was building the latest extension to the pipe-pit floor was heading across the yard to consult the young boss. Pettigrass paused with his foot in the stirrup to say, "Old Tike Bryerson's on the rampage ag'in; tolks up at the valley head say he's a-lookin' for you, Tom-Jeff." "For me?" said Tom; then he laughed easily. "I don't owe him anything,

and I'm not very hard to find. What's the matter?" He thought it a little singular at the

time that Japheth gave him a curious look and mounted and rode away without answering his question. But the building activities were clamoring for time and attention, and his father was waiting to consult him about a run of Iron that was not quite up to the pipemaking test requirements. So he forgot Japheth's half-accusing glance at parting, and the implied warning that had preceded it, until an incident at the day's end reminded him of both. The incident turned on the fact of his walking home. Ordinarily he struck work when the furnace whistle blew. riding home with his father behind old Longfellow; but on this particular evening Kinderling, the architect, missed his South Tredegar train, and Tom spent an extra hour with him, discuss-ing further and future possibilities of expansion. Kinderling got away on a later train, and Tom closed his office and took the long mile up the pike afoot in the dusk of the autumn evening, thinking pointedly of many things by any chance forereaching to the spech-marking event that was await-ing him at the Woodlawn gate.

His hand was upon the latch of the head. That was why he drove half. the same litter every month.

by hurting somebody "You were going to tell me about our father," he said, striving to hold

be interruption as if it had not been, nd yet tingling in every nerve to be "Did you come aff the way down bee. he mountain to warn me?" "I had to come anyway. He run me ut, paw did."

"Don't mind us, Mr. Gordon," she

could come over after dinner."

n' to hurt me none; anyways, I had is

and he's huntin' for you, Tom-Jell." "Hunting for me? Well, I'm not very

hard to find," he said, unconsciously re-

horse-trader's warning.

comforting word.

peating the answer he had made to the

Paw's been red-eyed for a week

"Heavenst" ejaculated Tom, prickng now with a new sensation, "And iou haven't any place to stay?" She shook her head.

"No, I was allowin' maybe your aw'd let me sleep where you-uns keep he hawanes-jest for a little spell till could make out what-all I'm goin' to

He was too rageful to be quite clearsighted. Yet he conceived that he had a duty laid on hlm. Once in the foolish, infatuated long-ago he had told her he would take care of her; he remembered it; doubtless she was remembering it, too. But her suggestion was not to be considered for a mo-

ment "I can't let you go to the stables," he objected. "The horse-boys sleep there. But I'll put a roof over you, some way. Wait here a minute till I come back. His thought was to go to his mother and ask her help; but half-way to the house his courage failed him. Since the breach in spiritual confidence he had been better able to see the lovable side of his mother's faith; but he could not be blind to that quality of hardness souls as Martha Gordon's, finds expres-

sion in woman's inhumanity to woman. Besides, Ardea and her cousin were still in the way. He swung on his heel undecided. On the hillside back of the new foundry

there was a one-roomed cabin built on the Gordon land years before by a hermit watchman of the Chiawassee plant.

It was vacant, and Tom remembered that the few bits of furniture had not been removed when the old watchman Would the miserable shack do died. for a temporary refuge for the outcast? He concluded it would have to do; and, making a wide circuit of the house he went around to the stables to Paritys negroes were all in the detached kitchen, eating their supper, so he was able to go and come undetected.

When he drove down to the gate he ound Nan waiting where he had left her; but now she had a bundle in her arms. As he got out to swing the driveway grille, the house door opened; a flood of light from the hall lamp anded the lawn, and there were voices a little. and footsteps on the veranda. He flung a nervous glance over his shoulder: Ardea and her cousin were returning down the foot-path. Wherefore he made haste, meaning not to be caught again, if he could help it. But the fates were against him. Longfellow, snatchad ruthlossly from his half-emptied aat ox, made equine protest, yawing and cering and carning himself a savage ut of the whip before he consented to lace the buggy at the stone mounting-

"Quick!" said 'Tom, flinging the reins on the dashboard. Chuck your bun-

die under the seat and climb in!" But Nan was provokingly slow, and when she tried to get in with the bundle still in her arms, the buggy hood was in the way. Tom had to help her, was in the act of lifting her to the step, when the wicket latch clicked and echanical and industrial, and never Ardea and Miss Euphrasia came out. They passed on without comment, but Tom could feel the electric shock of

new residents were on friendly terms with every one. Mrs. Deacon Holland explained the matter to a visiting cousin.

"I gave them a little hint, that's all." she said, cheerfully. "The neighbors had all been to see them and show their good will, and they'd returned the calls-the Copes had in their runabout, as they call it.

"They were running about them selves, Mrs. Cope and her daughter. the whole time, it seemed to us folks that have our own housework to do. They'd drop in mornings when we were busy as could be, and early afternoons before we got the work done up, and then they'd go riding off, scouring over the country.

"Well, one day they came in on me, right in the midst of strawberry jam. and Mrs. Cope said, 'We're thinking of having an afternoon at home every week, Mrs. Holland-Fridays. We thought the good people here would be pleased with the idea.

Now we read the papers here in Lanesboro, and we keep up with the time some, but I saw my chance then, and I took it. I looked at her innocent as a lamb, and I said:

"As long as you're speaking frank to me I'll be the same with you-they will be real pleased. Of course we all like visitors, but still you do have a in it which, even in such chastened kind of comfortable feeling to know there's a day when nobody will drop in on you, and find you unprepared. There's a good many things you are glad to do at such a time. I take it real kind of you to let us know. And for your side of it,' I said, 'I should think you'd want one afternoon to yourselves to do up what little

mending you have, and so on. "'Folks can't keep on the go all the week without getting worn out,' I told her, and then 1 spoke a little firmer. "This isn't a fashionable village, I said to her, 'and so there won't anybody leave a card at your house that Longfellow to the buggy. Luckily, the day, just when you want to be quiet, I said. 'I'll pass the word around and you'll have Fridays clear, to yourself. We can do our neighborhood calling other days."

"She opened her mouth, and then she shut it. Then she put her head on one side and looked at me, and then she held out her hand, laughing

"'Thank you,' she said. 'I'm glad you approve,' and off she went. "We all like them first rate; they'y

learned our ways, and they fit right into 'em now. I have been known to take my mending basket and go over there on Fridays-but 'twas by special invitation."

Misiake of Australian Colonists

In the early days, colonists, thinking to make their suroundings more homelike, introduced rabbits. The rabbit, coming to Australia, increased and multiplied at such a rate that it overspread the whole continent, and became a nuisance, to keep which in check has cost many millions of pounds, and will yet cost many millions more. The Australian rabbit brings forth its first family-of up to nine or ten-at the age of three righteous scorn through the back of his months. Thereafter, the doe produces

By Tuning Fork Placed on One of the Tiny Threads.

A gentleman in Ohio was watch ing some spiders, when it occurred to him to try what effect the sound of be a completely new invention, the a tuning fork would have upon them, same cannot be said of the automo-He suspected that they would take it bile. That Illustrated below is con or the buzzing of a fly. siderably over a century old.

He selected a large, ugly spider that power employed was steam, and it had been feasting on flies for two was to be seen on the highways of months. The spider was at one edge of its web. Sounding the fork, the man touched a thread at the other side and watched the result. Mr. Spi der had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire it was traveling?

He ran to the center of the web very quickly and felt all around until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was England so far back as 1784. It was sounding; then, taking another thread at that time regarded as the wonder of along, just as a man would take an the world. In appearance it was cumextra piece of rope, he ran out to the bersome, even when compared with fork and sprang upon it.

present day, the motor-bus, but it an-Then he retreated a little way and swered its purpose very well. looked at the fork. He was puzzled. He had expected to find a buzzing fly He got on the fork again and danced WAYS OF CATCHING MONKEYS with delight. Evidently the sound was music to him.

NEEDLE FLOATING ON WATER

Simplest Way is to Lay Tiny Piece of Steel on Tissue Paper-Latter Will Soon Sink.

There are several ways of making a needle float on the surface of the water. The simplest way is to place a piece of tissue paper on the water and lay the needle on it; the paper soon becomes soaked with water and sinks to the bottom, while the needle s left floating on the top.

Another method is to hang the needle in two alings made of threads, which must be carefully drawn away as soon as the needle floats. If you magnetize a sowing needle by rubbing it on a fairly strong magnet, and float it on_the water, it will make an extremely sensitive compass, and f you place two needles on the water

at the same time you will see them slowly approach each other until they float side by side; that is, if they do not strike together so heavily as to sause them to sink.

Drawing Room Blizzard.

To enjoy this game best, go into the hall, or longest room in the house. Pompadour, a large Thomas cat

owned by Mrs. James Howe of Skowhegan, Me., is noted for his intelli-

two extra wide tapes near each end cat to his aid to rid the house of a for goals. For a ball make a large large number of mice. He directed one of tissue paper. Place this ball the strange cat to stand by the door in the middle of the room, and at a leading into the shed while he (Pomgiven signal let each player, previouspadour) slowly worked a string that ly armed with a small fan, try to blow had a piece of cheese fastened to it, the ball over the opposite goal. The alluring the mice into the kitchen. number of goals to a game must be That night 40 or 50 mice were clain by Pompadour and his assistant. planned beforehand, and each success

other goal as the children are.

lachines, Propelled by Steam, Were Seen on English Highways Over Century Ago.

bill of a physician. "Let us get at the facts in the case," said the lawyer, who was do ing a cross-examination stunt. "Didn't Although aeroplanes may be said to the doctor make several visits after

the patient was out of danger?" "No, sir," answered the nurse. "] considered the patient in danger as The long as the doctor continued his vis Its.

> An Unnecessary System. "You ought to have a burglar alarm system in your house," said the eleo trical supply agent, "so that you will be awakened if a burglar raises one of the windows or opens a door at night.'

"No burglar can get in here while we are peacefully sleeping," replied Mr. Newpop. "We are weaning our baby."

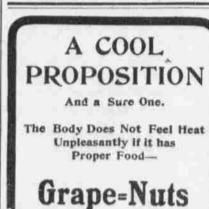
Cleaned Out. "I can't pay this taxicab bill." "Then I'll take you to a police sta-

ton. "I'll pay it. But take me to the oorhouse and leave me there."-

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Life is two-thirds bluff, law is three-Filipino Natives Have Decidedly In fourths tyranny, plety is nine-tenths pretense. Be genuine and poor if you would die respected.

> When a girl marries for a home she seldom boasts of what she gets.



People can live in a temperature which feels from ten to twenty degrees cooler than their neighbors enjoy, by regulating the diet.

The plan is to avoid ment entirely for breakfast; use a goodly allowance of fruit, either fresh or cooked. Then follow with a saucer containing about four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, reated with a little rich cream. Add to this about two slices of crisp toast with a meager amount of butter, and one cup of well-made Postum.

By this selection of food the bodty energy is preserved, while the hot, carbonaceous foods have been left out. The result is a very marked difference in the temperature of the body, and to this comfortable condition is added the certainty of ease and perfect digestion, for the food being partially predigested is quickly assimilated by the digestive machinery.

Experience and experiment in food, and its application to the human body has brought out these facts. They can be made use of and add materially to the comfort of the user.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

gence and sagacity, says the Boston me end, half to the other. Fasten A short time ago he called another

of fun, and soon a gray-haired man mail by the last evening train. As blowing away to get the ball over the ties them to Pompadour's neck and

Sometimes the door between two Divide the players. Send half to Globe.

Mr. Howe lives some distance from the postoffice and usually sends his

soon as he has his letters ready he the cat carries them to the postoffice.

is scored to the winning side. This games makes a wonderful lot and woman can start as earnestly,

mail rooms may be opened and thus tive plenty of space.

loosening his hold on the cocoa nut and withdrawing his hands as easily as he put it in. There he stands an angry monkey, until the man who set the cocoanut trap comes and takes him captive.