



# Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. MAUPIN.

## Nod-a-Ville

To the quaint old town of Nod-a-Ville,  
 Out there in the Sundown West;  
 Just over the crest of Slumber Hill,  
 Where the evening shades lie cool  
 and still,  
 And the birds have gone to rest—  
 To a quaint old house on Quiet  
 Street,  
 Deep shaded by Sleepy Tree,  
 While the sighing breeze sings low  
 and sweet  
 They haste away with their willing  
 feet,  
 My babies three—with me.

Dick-e-Dum marches with air sedate,  
 And Margy-ree—half-past two—  
 Waddles along with a queer-toed  
 gait,  
 Worried for fear that she may be  
 late,  
 And the dark blot out the view.  
 But Charlotte May—brand-new you  
 know—  
 She couldn't climb Slumber Hill—  
 So she rides a knee the journey  
 through,  
 And the only comment she makes 's  
 "goo-goo,"  
 On the way to Nod-a-Ville.

In the quaint old house they softly  
 creep  
 As the sun sinks in the west;  
 And kneeling there in the silence  
 deep  
 They whisper their "lay me down to  
 sleep,"  
 And in God's strong arms rest.  
 O, Nod-a-Ville! Through all the  
 night.  
 May angels watch o'er thee;  
 And when the morning has dawned  
 clear, bright  
 Send back with their faces rosy  
 alight  
 My babies three—to me.

## From Such, Deliver Us!

Deliver us from the man who is  
 always grumbling—or is about to  
 grumble—over the fact that he must  
 buy a lot of Christmas presents. The  
 premium man is the fellow who  
 grumbles because he has to spend  
 some money along about Christmas  
 time. He'd use a wart on the back  
 of his neck for a collar button if he  
 could. He'd stop the clock when he  
 went to bed to save wear on the  
 wheels. If he caught a fly on the  
 sugar he'd brush off its feet before  
 killing it or driving it out of the  
 house. He's too utterly mean and  
 sordid to be worthy of trust and con-  
 fidence. The man who has little ones  
 and is unwilling to dig up the ulti-  
 mate penny he can spare from the  
 actual necessities of life in order to  
 make the little ones happy at Chris-  
 mas time—such a man is fit for  
 treason, strategem and spoils; he is  
 an excrescence on society, a wen on  
 progress, a cancer on the body politic.  
 The man who feels a pang of regret  
 when he lets go of a quarter of a  
 dollar for a little gim-crack for the  
 baby hasn't got heart enough to ap-  
 preciate the baby's caress—and don't  
 deserve to have a baby. And God  
 pity the baby of such a man!

Commend us to the father who  
 is willing to pawn his overcoat in  
 order to bring smiles to the faces  
 and laughter in the voices of his  
 children at Christmas time. It costs  
 so little to make the kiddies happy,  
 and the returns on the investment  
 are so big, that we wonder more men  
 do not try it, and try it on a larger  
 scale. If you haven't any kiddies of  
 your own, just hunt up the kiddies

whose fathers are up against it and  
 invest a dollar or two in making  
 them happy. The finest Christmas  
 "stunt" I ever heard of is the "Big  
 Brother" society organized in sev-  
 eral large cities a year or two ago.  
 A lot of club men, men of wealth  
 and without family ties, banded to-  
 gether, each agreeing to make one  
 or more children happy at Christ-  
 mas time. They had a charitable or-  
 ganization furnish them with the  
 names and addresses of the poor kid-  
 dies, and then these big-hearted club  
 men went right to those homes—each  
 man picking his kiddie—and the time  
 those kiddies had at Christmas was  
 something they'll never forget. And  
 I'll bet those club men will never  
 forget it, either. And here's an-  
 other wager that those same club  
 men will play the game again this  
 year.

Isn't that a beautiful scheme?  
 Easy to work, inexpensive—and the  
 happiness it carries into the lives of  
 the unfortunate little ones is so big  
 and so fine that it fairly makes a  
 fellow ache to get out and do some-  
 thing, no matter how little, just so  
 it is his best.

For goodness sake, loosen up!  
 Limit the cigar money; walk and  
 save car fare; cut out the billiards;  
 skip an occasional midday lunch—  
 anything to save a little piece of  
 money to invest in the business of  
 making the children happy at Christ-  
 mas time.

## Quick Wit

Strickland W. Gillilan, the poet  
 and lecturer, was addressing a Lin-  
 coln audience recently. In the midst  
 of his lecture the electric lights sud-  
 denly winked out and the audience  
 showed signs of restlessness.

"Don't be uneasy," exclaimed Gil-  
 lilan. "The darkness does not bother  
 me. Some of the best audiences I  
 ever held I held in the dark."

Just then the lights flared up  
 again.

"The audiences I held in the dark  
 were not as large as this," contin-  
 ued Gillilan, "but I held them much  
 closer."

## Little Willie

"What is it you want to say to  
 me, Willie?" remarked the visitor.

Whereupon Willie's mamma  
 squirmed but before she could send  
 Willie from the room he said:

"Your husband must be awfully  
 stout, ain't he?"

Another squirm from mamma and  
 a warning frown.

"Why, what makes you think he  
 is so strong, Willie?"

"Cause papa said he saw him car-  
 ryin' an awful load last Saturday  
 night."

## "I Rule the House"

The above is the title of a book of  
 poems just fresh and sparkling from  
 the pen of Edmund Vance Cooke. It  
 is a book of verses written about  
 children by one who loves them, un-  
 derstands them and is trusted by  
 them. Edmund Vance Cooke's verses  
 are familiar to readers of the daily  
 press and the magazines, for he is  
 one of the most popular versifiers of  
 the country. There is that dainty lit-  
 tle heart appeal, that intimate knowl-  
 edge of child life, that tender touch  
 of the kindly hand, about all of his  
 child verses that commend them to  
 parents. The Architect of this de-  
 partment acknowledges with grateful  
 thanks the receipt of a copy of "I

Rule the House" accompanied by the  
 author's best wishes. It is just the  
 thing for a Christmas present—and  
 there's nothing like a good book for a  
 Christmas gift.

## Cautious

"Where are you going, Johnnie?"  
 "Down in the basement to watch  
 papa fix the furnace."

"No you are not, Johnnie. You  
 learn enough bad language from the  
 boys on the street without getting  
 within hearing distance of your papa  
 when he is fixing the furnace."

## The Limit

"Are you still interested in the  
 Boy Scout movement?"

"I should say not! I stood for it  
 until Johnnie tried to scalp the baby  
 and burn Millcent at the stake, then  
 I put a quietus on the whole thing  
 so far as my family is concerned."

## Short Arm Jabs

"I have just begun to fight."—  
 Theodore Roosevelt.

"I'm glad an American has won  
 the championship."—John L. Sulli-  
 van.

"Who licked?"—Robert Fitzsim-  
 mons.

The Birmingham Age-Herald says  
 the stork record is a baby every  
 twelve seconds in the United States.  
 We hope the real mother record is  
 equal to that stork record, but we  
 doubt it.

From the pictures we have seen  
 of King Manuel we judge that he  
 would be a success behind the glove  
 counter of a Chicago department  
 store.—Toledo Blade.

This is an unwarranted insult to a  
 lot of young gentlemen who are at  
 least earning their money.

There is a movement afoot to have  
 the government buy the Mammoth  
 cave. Is this a scheme to provide a  
 habitat for Joe Foraker?—Detroit  
 News.

No; a scheme to secure a modern  
 cave of Adullam for the use of the  
 eminent gentlemen who have been  
 pried loose from g. o. p. office and  
 are therefore discontented.

The shortest day of the year is  
 December 21.—St. Louis Times.

And the longest day of the year is  
 December 24. But there are a lot  
 of us who have found January 1 to  
 be the really "short" day.

Mr. Roosevelt says he has had no  
 rest since he returned from Africa.  
 Has anybody else?—New York  
 Herald.

And he isn't half as tired as some  
 of the rest of us.

At any rate Mr. Roosevelt is not  
 weasel-worded about the result. He  
 is speechless.

If the Ultimate Consumer didn't  
 have much show before the ways and  
 means committee, he at least made  
 his presence felt the Tuesday after  
 the first Monday in last November.

## Brain Leaks

Buy 'em now.  
 The worth of a gift is not meas-  
 ured by the price tag.

Look to your life insurance before  
 officiating as a cotton-batting Santa  
 Claus.

It is easy to make the tired clerks  
 happy by merely being considerate  
 during the holiday shopping rush.

The man who tries to convince my  
 children that Santa Claus is a myth  
 is going to be the cause of my being  
 arrested for assault and battery.

The worst bore on earth is the  
 man who insists on telling you how  
 sick he was when you want to tell  
 him how nearly you came to dying.

## Its Economy and Power Startle the World!

The Engine Runs on OIL, at a Fraction of Cost of Gasoline.

Thousands of these marvelous engines—in actual use today—prove beyond question that kerosene is the engine fuel of the future. The success of the "Detroit" Engine is absolutely unparalleled.

Demand is overwhelming. Kerosene (common coal oil) runs it with wonderful economy. Kerosene generally costs 6 to 10 cents per gallon, less than gasoline—and gasoline is still going up. Runs on any engine fuel. Only three moving parts. Light and portable. Does work of engines weighing four times as much. Runs every-thing.

## The Amazing "DETROIT"

The Kerosene Wonder—on 15 Days' Trial—Direct From Factory

Any engine you want, from 2 to 20 H. P., sent on 15 days' free trial—tested immediately before shipping and ready to run. If dissatisfied—every dollar you have paid on for the engine cheerfully refunded. Prices lowest ever known for high-grade, guaranteed engines.

The New Book is Ready—WRITE! Tell all about these new engines that make a success in engines. Special introductory price on first "Detroit" engine and in each community. Quick action gets it. Address: Detroit Engine Works, 65 Bellevue Ave., Detroit, Mich.

## DO YOU WANT A NEW BED?

This beautiful Navajo Snow-White, Guaranteed AT AN UNHEARD OF LOW PRICE

We make 150 styles, the best and best beds in the world. Ask your dealer to see them. You can try them 30 days before you buy. Write for our Bed and Spring Catalog—FREE.

Marion Iron & Brass Bed Co., 100 Main St., Marion, Ind.

## MONEY IN TRAPPING

We tell you how; and pay best market prices. Write for references and weekly price list.

EL. SABEL & SONS, LOUISVILLE, KY. Dealers in Furs, Skins, Wool. Established 1858.

## FURS

## Trappers and Fur Shippers

Our price list is ready and can be had for the asking. Also our "Trappers' Guide," which contains "100 Ways and Means" of trapping fur-bearing animals. We pay highest market prices for furs. For further information see our price list. Write today to—

ABROHAMS FUR & WOOL CO. Fur Merchants Seymour, Wis.

Furs—Furs—I will pay all express and highest market price for furs from all sections; send for prices and tags; my returns will please you. Jos. McClamroch, Mocksville, N. C.

CALVES RAISE THEM WITHOUT MILK. Booklet Free. Nebraska Seed Co., Omaha, Neb.

ASTHMA CURE sent by express to you on Free Trial. If it cures send \$1; if not, don't. Give express office. National Chemical Co., 719 Ohio Ave., Sidney, O.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

Make Your Own Repairs! Mends Harness, Shoes, Canvases, Myors' Sewing Awl makes lock-stitch like sewing machine. \$1 postpaid. BIG MONEY FOR AGENTS. C. A. MYERS & CO., 2306 Lexington Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Awl for All.

FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Built strong, chink-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Prices. We Pay Freight. Catalogue free. COILED SPRING FENCE CO., Box 234 Winchester, Indiana.

## THE GUARANTY STATE BANK

has depositors in every state of the union—in the interests of sound and safe banking you should be one of them. In the interests of yourself and dependents your money should be placed where it is secured.

We share our success with our customers. Among our assets are strength, conservatism and liberality, three important factors to consider.

Send for Booklet. M. G. HASKELL, V. P. MUSKOGEE, OKLA.