

Merry Moments With Humorists

Job for the Uplifters

By ED. MOTT.
A stubby chunk of a young farm hand was following a plow steadily across the field. It was a hot day. A lean man with long whiskers and no coat sat on the top rail of the fence, in the cool shade of a big tree. His trousers were in his boots and his



“Well, to be consistent, you see, I can’t.”
chip hat was turned up behind. A sojourner in those rural parts paused in his walk about and leaned on the fence near the man.

“That must be hot and tiresome work,” said he to the man, referring to the plowing.

The man admitted that it was. “But

Some of the Best Things Written by the Acknowledged Masters.

Job for the Uplifters

the young feller doin' the plowin' don't know it," said he. "They're all alike, for a matter o' that, though."

"It's a good thing, I say," the man on the fence continued. "It's a good thing for the independent farmer that his hired help has never got in the habit o' stoppin' to think."

"Ah?" said the sojourner. "How is that?"

"How's that?" responded the rural citizen. "Well, it's somethin' like this: Take that boy, for instance. He'll answer for 'em all. He left a farmer, by the way, that he was workin' for because the farmer made him walk five miles to do an errand for him."

"While he's workin' along there he's wonderin' how any man could be so hard to a young feller like him as to expect him to walk five miles on a hot summer's day. Now, s'pose he should, by some sudden inspiration or other, look back over the space o' ground he has plowed, and should stop to think a minute. And then s'pose he took to countin' them furrows, and then to pacin' out the length o' 'em? What would he learn? Why, he'd learn that each one o' them furrows was 210 feet long, and that before he got his day's work done he would have to jog back and forth across the field 420 times. When that fact had worked its way into his hat, s'pose he should be moved to pick up a flat stone—and I guess he knows by this time that he kin find plenty o' 'em in that lot as he plows—s'pose he should pick up a flat stone and do a little cipherin' on it, admittin', for the sake of the argument, that

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Hubby—Well, if she was a good one she was worth it.

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"My policy, my friend, is going to be to tell the truth according to my lights, and let the chips fall where they may."

Certainly Not.

Hewitt—It isn't fair on the face of it.
Jewitt—What isn't?
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Try Murine Eye Remedy.

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to the Pure Food and Drug Law. Murine Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine for Your Eyes.

Marriage will change a man's views

quicker than anything else.

Graham Crackers at their Best

There are no better Grahams than "Sunshines"—none half so good.

Sunshine Grahams are made of the best whole wheat graham flour, at the "Sunshine" bakeries—the finest in the world.

The ovens are of white tile and are on the top floor—sunshine and pure air all around them.

Sunshine Grahams

Each package is protected by the triple seal. So you can be sure they are clean—pure and wholesome.

The "Sunshine Seal" on the end is proof of the genuine. Be sure it's there.

You miss the best in Grahams—'til you try "Sunshines."

At your grocer's in 10c sealed packages.



LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT CO.

Ate a Chick with Big Eyes.

A trainman is telling an incident that occurred on a Mohawk & Malone train up in the woods the other day. The train was standing on a siding waiting the arrival and passing of another train when an Italian walked through the coach, his hands crossed on his stomach and his head wagging from side to side in a doleful manner.

Stuck.

Gunner—Why in the world do the fellows around this club allude to old Foggman as "Mr. Automobile?" He's not swift, is he?

Precocious.

Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long. Had I known the relief it would give my aching feet, I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtworth, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day.

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Lack Means to Fight Tuberculosis.

Homer Folks of New York city recently stated before the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis that there are in the United States at the present time 75,000 cases of tuberculosis in advanced stages of the disease, every one of whom should be isolated in hospitals, but there are at the present time not anything like enough hospital beds for these cases in the country.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can.

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Do You Feel Run Down?

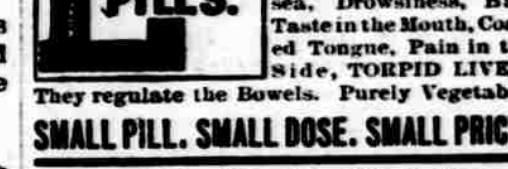
If so, you are an easy victim of disease. You can avoid danger if you build up your system with the natural strength-giver—

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

which helps your body do its own building up. It puts the whole digestive system in a perfect condition. Regulates the stomach, imparts new vigor and health to the tissues. Your Druggist has it. Two sizes, 50c and 35c.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



THE ROOF

is the most important part of any building you put up. If you put on some roofing that has to be laid just so, and dressed every so often, you are inviting trouble. Use Washington Red Cedar Shingles and insist upon every bundle bearing this mark. It means 10 inches of clear shingle.



SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stackley, Marsh Creek, Pa. Pleasant, palatable. Tastes Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weakens or Gripes. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped "C. C." Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION 73 W. Adams St., Chicago

Readers

this paper desiring to buy kind in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Dr. McIntosh's Natural Uterine Supporter

to prevent that tired feeling on ironing day—Use Defiance Starch—saves time—saves labor—saves annoyance, will not stick to the iron. The big 16 oz. package for 10c, at your grocer's.

Irak Biglow's Musical Boots

By HUGH PENDEXER.
"Well start for your cousin Freeman's at sundown," he reminded Irak Biglow's kinsman, who resented the old man's prolonged visit.

Irak merrily sipped his tea and measured the westerling sun with an anxious eye. Although his welcome was long since worn out he knew the time was not yet ripe for his going to Freeman's. Roughly estimated, he had 30 minutes in which to practice self-preservation. At the end of 15 he pushed back from the table and mumbled in his whiskers: "At least \$10,000 profit the first year. A million the second."

"Drat you and your paper profits!" growled Edgar, snapping at his food viciously.

"In my Musical Boots," mildly replied Irak, emerging from a brown study. "Boots that cost \$3 a pair to

One's Ancestry

By STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN.
Talk concerning one's ancestry is always thrown away, no matter what the attitude of the talker. He who boasts of his lineage is usually a pinhead with little other desirable equipment, and his descendants will be harder to draw out on the ancestral question. What has he done to influence his ancestors, anyway?

Take my own case: My first impression of my ancestry must have been bad. My folks have frequently told me that as soon as I had filled my lungs with a fine deposit of terrestrial ozone, I immediately squandered the entire lot in one angry and frankly disappointed yip about my ancestry or something else. As I grew and formed more intimate acquaintance with my folks, this disappointment increased because I didn't seem able to impress them properly and could acquire no satisfactory discipline over them. Still later, when I had got a good, square world-tinted view of my children's most intimate male ancestor, I thought a trifle more of my own parents and less of one parent of my children. Now that my own father is gone where I shan't see him for a while, I feel myself periodically yearning to apologize to him and to hand him a convenient piece of board while I get into position to receive it as of old.

I remember once when I had made no effort to conceal my disapproval of him and he had vigorously applied some hard, rectangular truths to the part of my anatomy that had been forced (in view of my uninhabituated

Beauty of the River Seine

Famous Stream That Has Been Immortalized for Centuries in Song and Story.
The river Seine, flowing through the city for six miles, is a highway, with its bateaux mouches, its bridges and its quays.

Of a dark night, the Seine may seem to lugubrious fancy, the symbol of death in the city's life abounding: murky death and inky crimes, oozy and silent wickedness. Yet normally, even perhaps to suicides, the Seine is but the mirror of a city's mood. There are lights everywhere—lights lightened in the water; the Louvre and the Conciergerie, shown in the stream, are things fairer than their originals. It is better to look upon the eddying reflections of the bridges here than to stand in the Place de la Concorde, bright with its orange lamps in honor of an auto show; the lights on the Seine and its images are more alluring, more in-

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nately of Fairyland and Paris, than the gilded boulevards.
Nor is it only in the moonlight that the Seine has charms. The holiday sculler finds it a paradise for miles above the city; and there are ever such fishermen as Maupassant's Renard. Line-fishing is more than a mild sport at Paris; even to watch its devotees seems to amuse your true Parisian. A legend tells us that that in the Commune days, when the Hotel de Ville was fired on and a dark day written in the city's history, the Seine fishermen pursued their pastime unperturbable. In the banlieue, the Seine's green bank is dabbled with villages in brown and red and gray, and one stops to watch the peasants bathe their horses in the stream itself, rubbing them down soon afterward by the river's brink.—Scribner's Magazine.

Extravagance.
Some men's idea of extravagance is putting on a clean shirt Saturday.

Elizabeth Again.

Local Elks are having a lot of fun with a member of their lodge, a Fifteenth street jeweler, says the Denver Post. The other day his wife was in the jewelry store when the phone rang. She answered it.

"I want to speak to Mr. H—," said a woman's voice.
"Who is this?" demanded the jeweler's wife.
"Elizabeth."
"Well, Elizabeth, this is his wife. Now, madam, what do you want?"
"I want to speak to Mr. H—."
"You'll talk to me."
"Please let me speak to Mr. H—."
The jeweler's wife grew angry. "Look here, young lady," she said, "who are you that calls my husband and insists on talking to him?"
"I'm the telephone operator at Elizabeth," came the reply.

Flash Lights.

From the way the women cleaned up, it appears to have been a political wash day.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has become the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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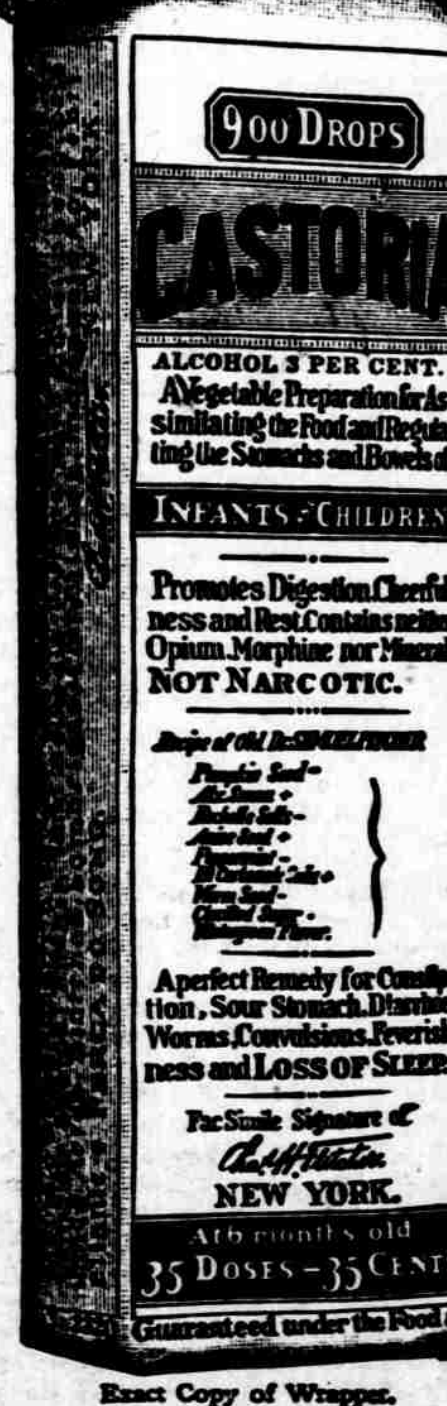


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A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Clears the Stomach, and Relieves Constipation. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared at New York, N.Y.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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