

Whether Common or Not

My Dog

When my dog looks at yer friendly outer meltin' pretty eyes,
An' he wags his tail an' tries ter lick yer hand;
Then I don't care wot you look like an' I don't care wot yer been,
Yer good enough for me—yer understand?
Sometimes a human bein' judges by yer fancy coat,
An' if yer gloves an' shoes is new and whole;
But a dog, when he looks at yer, doesn't notice little things;
A dog—a dog he judges by yer soul!

When my dog looks at yer friendly like he wants to see yer smile,
An' jumps upon yer, lovin' when yer call;
I'd like yer if yer was alone without a home'r friend,
A burglar — tramp or anything at all!
Sometimes a human bein' likes yer surface—polished up—
Yer talk or table manners plays their part;
But a dog, when he looks at yer, goes beneath the top veneer;
A dog—a dog he judges by yer heart!

—Christian Herald.

The Neighbors Say

If he is regular in attending church, he is too pious.
If he doesn't attend church, he is on the road to perdition.
If he sends his family away for the summer, it is more than he can afford.
If he doesn't allow them a vacation, he is called stingy.
If he happens to be successful in business, he achieved success unfairly.
If he doesn't succeed, he missed his calling.
If the piano is silent, why don't they buy a player?
If they have a player-piano, it annoys the whole neighborhood.
If he gives freely to charity, it is for show.
If he doesn't, he is classed as a tightwad.
If his wife does her own work, she is "killing herself" for the family.
If she has servants, she ought to be more economical.
If he dies young, he led too fast a life.
If he lives to a ripe old age, he is living beyond his time.—Judge.

No Need For Worry

The minister had to leave home on a long preaching tour. Just before leaving he called his family around him to say good-bye. When he came to Bobby he said:
"Old man, I want you to be a good boy and take care of your mother."
Bobby promised. All day long he looked preternaturally grave under the heavy responsibility thus suddenly assumed. When night came and he was called to his prayers the young guardian said:
"Oh, Lord, bless father, and brother Tom, and sister Alice, and Aunt May, and the little Jones boys, and me, but you needn't trouble about mother, for I am going to look after her."—Chicago Herald.

How Ho Ran

A near race riot happened in a southern town. The negroes gathered in one crowd and the whites in another. The whites fired their revolvers into the air and the negroes

took to their heels. Next day a plantation owner said to one of his men:

"Sam, were you in that crowd that gathered last night?"
"Yassir."
"Did you run like the wind, Sam?"
"No, sir. I didn't run like the wind, 'deed I didn't. But I passed two others that was running like the wind."—Boston Record.

Thoughtful

A man was walking along the street and he saw a house on fire. He rushed across the way and rang the bell. After some time a lady, who proved to be slightly deaf, appeared at the door.
"Madam, your house is on fire."
"What did you say?"
The man began dancing up and down. He pointed above. "I said your house is afire! Flames bursting out! No time to lose!"
"What did you say?"
"House afire! Quick!"
The lady smiled. "Is that all?" she said sweetly.
"Well," replied the man hopelessly, "that's all I can think of just now."—Argonaut.

Mandy, the Undisturbed

Solitude does not make for eloquence.
"Mandy," said Bill Ittner, the ultimate denizen of Bitter Creek, "where's my razor? I need a shave."
Entered then Ike Kidder, the arch enemy of Bill Ittner, a bad citizen from across the range. A nine-inch bowie flashed in his hand. Bill clinched with Ike, and the mountain cabin trembled to their struggle. The table was demolished, the stove overturned, the matutinal water bucket was overturned. Finally Bill secured the knife. As he pushed the dying Ike from its blade—
"Behind the clock," said Mandy.
"You sure do!"—Judge.

And He Sailed Right On

"Would ye do something for a poor old sailor?" inquired the seedy wanderer at the gate.
"Poor old sailor?" said the lady at work over the washtub.
"Yes-sum; I followed the water for sixteen years."
"Well," said the worker as she resumed her labors, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it."—The Furrow.

Too Prosaic

"Your wife used to take considerable interest in your gardening efforts."
"Yep."
"But I don't see her in the garden with you any more."
"She lost interest when she found I couldn't raise olives, or grapefruit, or orchids."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

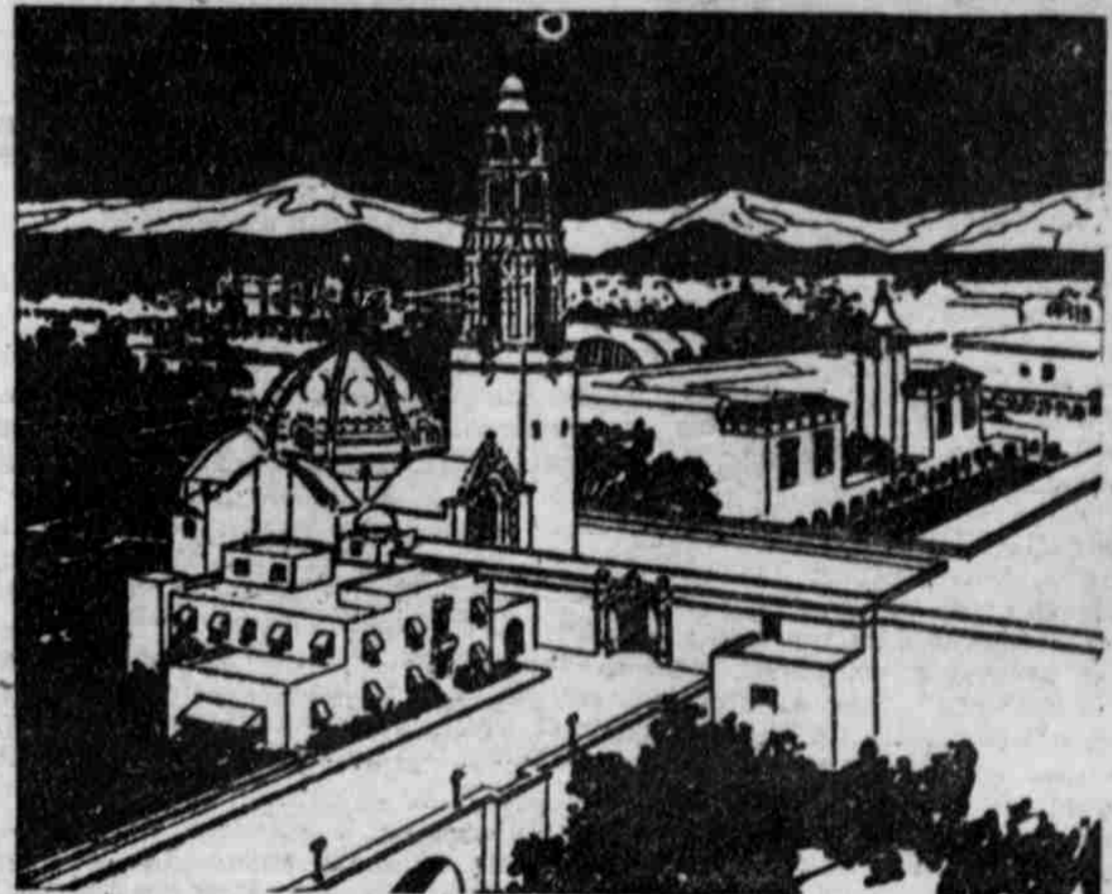
True to a Principle

"I never borrow an umbrella."
"It's a good rule."
"I make it an absolute rule to buy my umbrellas. By the way, would you mind lending me the price of one?"—Washington Star.

Superfluous Solicitude

"Will'e, I don't want you to go to that river resort with the rest of the boys."
"Why not, ma?"
"I'm skeered you'll git hurt going up on one of them there parachutes."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Do Not Fail to See The Panama - California International Exposition At San Diego, California



This is one of the most beautiful and unique expositions that has ever been presented to the American people. There has never been an Exposition in the United States which equaled it in architecture or the botanical beauty of its grounds. This is the second year of its existence, and it has been a success in every sense of the word. But the gates will positively close on December 31st, 1916. Do not miss the opportunity to see it, and also, to visit San Diego, the Southern Gateway-City of the Pacific Coast.

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE HAVING THE BEST CLIMATE IN THE UNITED STATES

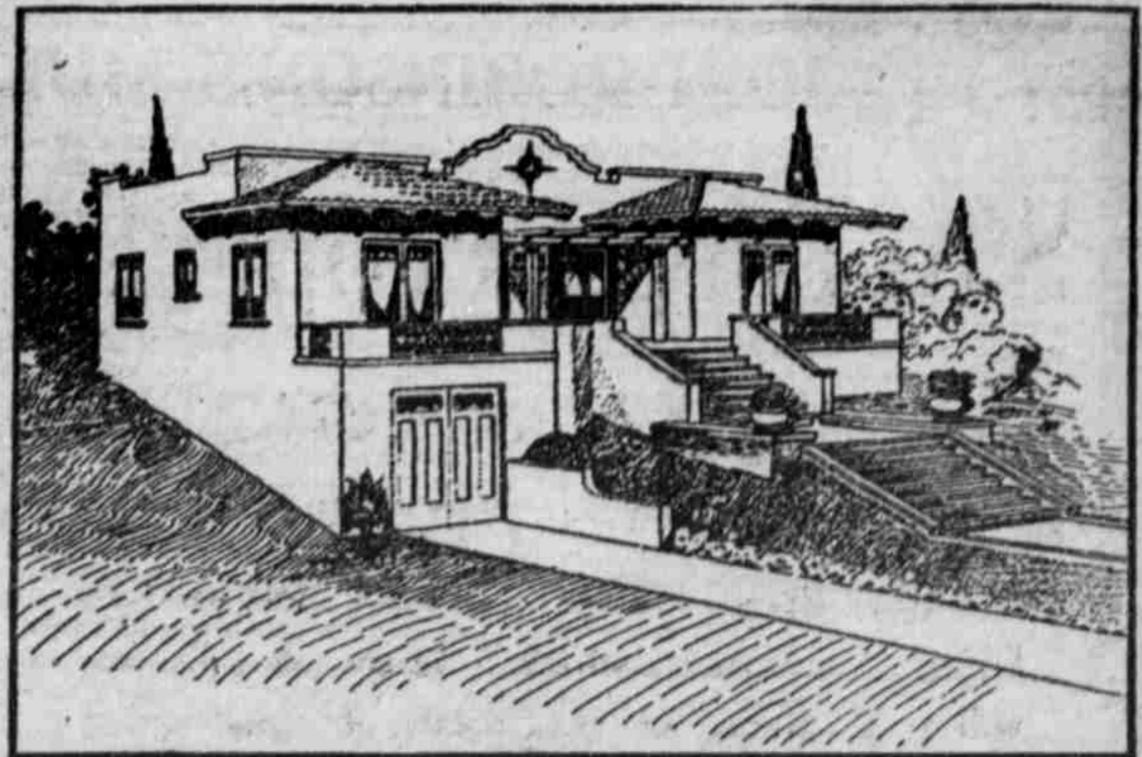
For confirmation of these statements, see the United States weather bureau reports covering the period of the last 27 years.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR FOOTHOLD IN THIS CITY

and prepare to come here and spend the reclining years of your life. You will not be lonesome, as this city is growing by metes and bounds, and thousands of people all over the United States are looking forward to the time when they may be able to call San Diego their home. They have been here in the past, and selected a residence lot to suit their taste. Some of them were never able to drop the cares of their eastern home, and have gone to that borne from whence no traveler returns. But their children, who are now coming and looking up that residence lot secured by their father years ago, are finding it worth many times more than when it was purchased.

SOUTHLOOK

is one of the best located residence tracts now on the market. We have platted its streets in contour, graded and sidewalked them, and placed 150 lots upon the market at 10% down, and 1% per month. These lots are 50x100 feet, good soil, with mountain and ocean view.



The above residence, located at No. 336 Southlook Avenue, is a fair sample of the residences now built on the tract. Price of lots, from \$800 to \$1200, and the building restrictions provide when a residence is erected, it must cost not less than double the cost of the lot. When you come to San Diego, call on us. Our office is at your disposition. We will sell you a choice lot or home already built on easy payments, or with liberal discount for cash.

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