

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

"So you're going to accept George," interrogated the old lady in the gold-rimmed glasses.

"Yes, mamma," replied the girl who had ambitions to become a poetess, "and I think he is just lovely."

"Ah, and is he a good provider?" "Yes, indeed. Why, he has promised to provide me with postage."

How It Happened.

Swipes—So Billy, the crook, got pinched. Caught in his own trap, I suppose?

Raffles, Jr.—Naw, he got caught in somebody else's trap. Just climbed in to it and drove off when it was left standing outside.

Conclusive Evidence.



Counsel (during a salvage case)—And how do you account for remembering that incident of three months ago so perfectly?

Bo'sun—Brains, sir—just brains!—Punch.

Sensitive.

Gunner—Cranker has been reading some musty old books and now he is going around telling people we haven't as keen sense of touch as the ancients.

Guyer—Good gracious, he has? He tries to touch me for a fiver every time he comes to me.

Auctioned Off.

"Every man has his price."

"Oh, I don't know."

"I suppose you haven't, eh?"

"Well, I thought I had, but when I demanded it I was knocked down for nothing."—Cleveland Leader.

Not So Very.

"I hear he loves her very extravagantly?"

"It's a mistake; he doesn't spend hardly anything on her."—Houston Post.

What Did She Mean?

Dolly—Love agrees with Katharine. Ever since she has been engaged to that tall young man she has had a red color.

Polly—Yes, I hear that he is a chemist.

The New Boss.

Citman—Brideman has sold his house, hasn't he?

Subbubs—Not at all.

Citman—Why, he told me this morning that he didn't own it now.

Subbubs—Oh, he merely meant that they've got a servant girl now.—Philadelphia Press.

Trouble Ahead.



Mrs. Whyte—I hear dat Bill is makin' a lot o' money.

Mr. Black—Yass, but I flink he'll hab trouble passin' it.

Odd.

"Well, now, that's a funny thing."

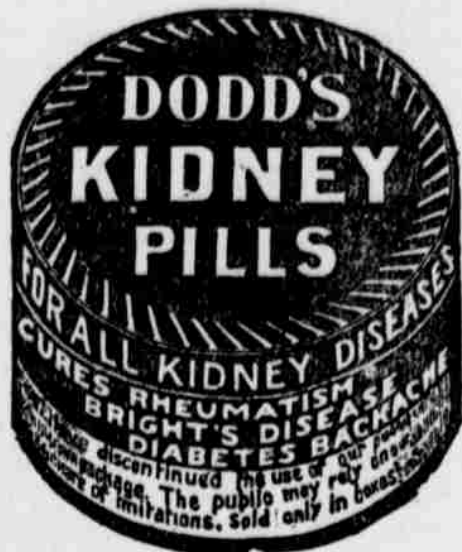
"What is it?"

"Miss Passay was an old maid before she married, and now that her husband is dead she has become a young widow."—Philadelphia Press.

The London Express solemnly prints the statement that among the latest inventions patented is a contrivance which, if fitted to an ordinary sewing Governor Hoch declined to discuss any action that he might take in regard to the results of the investigation.

Footwear should be selected with the utmost care, and this statement cannot be too often repeated or emphasized, for the woman with tired feet is trying to succeed in life with crippled machinery. There is little joy for her either in industry or amusement when she is thus handicapped.

The apple shippers of Canada have formed a combination for the control of the British markets. They will all direct to the small fruit dealers, taking the trade away from the big commission firms.



Bed-making is one of the most beneficial exercises that a woman can indulge in. With the folding of every counterpane, blanket and sheet the arms are stretched as far as they will go. Then, standing perfectly erect, the chest is thrown out, the hands are quickly brought together again, and the sheet is folded double. Incidentally the forearms get a little valuable exercise as well as the shoulders and back.

The heels of walking shoes should be broad and moderately low. The "breaking in" of shoes should not be necessary, as they should fit when first worn. It is a good plan to change the walking shoes as soon as one comes into the house and wear lighter shoes in doors.

The following inexpensive treatment recommended for hands that are chapped and dirty: Take a bottle of vaseline and warm it over hot water and stir into a tablespoonful of powdered oatmeal. Pour this into a deep dish or saucer. Rub this into the hands instead of using soap for awhile.

Those who are troubled with fever blisters will find relief in moistening a tiny bit of alum with a little water and rubbing thoroughly but gently over the surface just as soon as it is noticed that a blister is beginning to appear. Camphor applied in the same way is always efficacious.

Many girls who think they would succeed as business women can't even keep the weekly grocery account correctly.

It is to the everlasting credit of most wives that they think they can prepare the Christmas dinner better than the cook

THE LITTLE WIDOW.

A Mighty Good Sort of Neighbor to Have.

"A little widow, a neighbor of mine, persuaded me to try Grape-Nuts when my stomach was so weak that it would not retain food of any other kind," writes a grateful woman, from San Bernardino Co., Cal.

"I had been ill and confined to my bed with fever and nervous prostration for three long months after the birth of my second boy. We were in despair until the little widow's advice brought relief.

"I liked Grape-Nuts food from the beginning, and in an incredibly short time it gave me such strength that I was able to leave my bed and enjoy my three good meals a day. In two months my weight increased from 95 to 113 pounds, my nerves had steadied down and I felt ready for anything. My neighbors were amazed to see me gain so rapidly and still more so when they heard that Grape-Nuts alone had brought the change.

"My 4-year-old boy had eczema, very bad, last spring and lost his appetite entirely, which made him cross and peevish. I put him on a diet of Grape-Nuts, which he relished at once. He improved from the beginning, the eczema disappeared and now he is fat and rosy, with a delightfully soft, clear skin. The Grape-Nuts diet did it. I will willingly answer all inquiries. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

Must Be Crazy.

The Hobo—Can't yer help a pore, hungry man, boss. One small plate o' hash a day is all I've had lately.

The Boarder—Well, great guns! How many plates of hash do you want in a day.—Cleveland Leader.

Out of a Job.

"Hello!" exclaimed the first traveling man, "still in your old line, I suppose?"

"No," replied the other. "No? What are you in?" "Hard luck."—Philadelphia Press.

Everything Accepted.

"You seem to think a good deal of that man."

"Well, I ought to," admitted the young author. "He's the only person who never rejects my contributions."

"An editor, eh?" "No; he passes the plate at our church."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

In the Swim.

"An' the missus is a terrible fash'n-able leddy, ye say," remarked the new cook. "How d'ye know?"

"Why," replied the maid, "all her hats and gowns and things are imported—"

"Fah, thin, so am Oi fash'n-able, for Oim imported; me jist landed a fortnight."—Philadelphia Press.

No Dilettante.

Miss Gursch—I'm so glad to meet you, Mr. Hacker; it's a pleasure to know a real literateur—"

Hacker—Which I am not. Miss Gusch—Indeed! But you write. Hacker—Yes, but I do it for a living.—Philadelphia Press.

No Wonder.

Gray—Terrible storm we had last evening, wasn't it? Thundered loud enough to wake the dead.

Smith—So? I didn't hear it. Gray—Didn't hear it! Why, man, where were you?

Smith—At home. An old school-mate of my wife that she hadn't seen for years spent the evening at our house.

Day Dreams on the Road.

Ragged Robert—Don't you wish y'r father had been a king, or an emperor, or a great inventor?

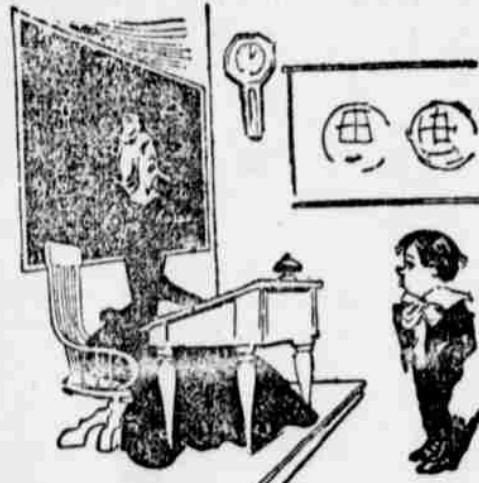
Thirsty Thomas (meditatively)—I'd fruther he'd been born a brewer.

No Longer Needed.

Her—I hear the count has broken off his engagement with that homely actress. I wonder why?

Him—He recently inherited a million from a distant relative.

Web? Of Course, Web.



Teacher—Willie, what animal is web-footed?

Willie—The spider, ma'am.

Valuable Canine.

"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "Mr. Smith's dog came very near biting me this afternoon. I was awfully frightened, and it's up to you to do something about it."

"I will, my dear," replied Peck. "I'll see Smith the first thing in the morning, and if he doesn't ask too much for the dog I'll buy him."

Not to Be Disturbed.

Query—You've got a Morris chair at your house, I suppose.

Henpeck—Oh, yes. Query—They're great, I think. Don't you enjoy it?

Henpeck—I do, when I get a chance, but Henrietta's cat usually gets there before me.—Philadelphia Ledger.

One-Sided.

"Miss Gable seems like a pleasant person to talk to.

"Huh! she doesn't seem to think so."

"Why—er—how do you mean?" "She seems to think she's a pleasant person to listen to."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Got It.

Mr. Jawback—O, very well, very well! You'll always have the last word, won't you?

Mrs. Jawback—How am I to know that you have nothing more to say?—Cleveland Leader.

Behind the Scenes.

Soubrette—I see the star has an imported brindle. What does she call it? Comedian—Sirius.

Soubrette—Why so? Comedian—Because it is the dog star.

Why He Didn't Propose.

Borom—If I were to ask your hand in marriage would you say "No"?

Miss Gotrox—Not me. I'd turn you over to papa and telephone for an ambulance.

Admiral Hichborn Praises Pe-ru-na



REAR-ADMIRAL HICHBORN

Admiral's Words Carry Weight.

Rear-Admiral Hichborn is one of the best known officers of our navy. His statements concerning Peruna will have much weight as they go out in the world. What he says is echoed by many other officers of high standing.

What the Admiral Says.

Philip Hichborn, Rear-Admiral of the U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C., writes:

"After the use of Peruna for a short period, I can now cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy to any one who is in need of an invigorating tonic."—Philip Hichborn

The modern woman doesn't ask for much—simply to go her own way and take her husband along with her.

Robbed in Church.

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the services by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Gripine is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere, 25 cents. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

There are several kinds of beauty, but the two varieties most frequently met with are that which is in the eye of the gazer and that which can be bought of the corner druggist.

THE COUPON BELOW IS GOOD FOR \$1.00 IF SENT AT ONCE.

It Is Wrong for You to Neglect Your Duty to Yourself—Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Troubles Grow More Dangerous Daily.

There is now a remedy called Mull's Grape Tonic that cures these troubles absolutely.

A full sized bottle is furnished you free to prove it—see coupon below. Have you noticed the large number of cases of Typhoid Fever lately? Typhoid Fever, Malarial Fever, Appendicitis, Impure Blood, Pimples, Skin Diseases, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Piles, Female Troubles, etc., are the result of Constipation.

Don't allow it to run on without proper treatment. Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation, Bowel and Stomach trouble in a new way, different from any other, and it is permanent.

Alcoholic, opium and morphine preparations are injurious and dangerous. They destroy the digestive organs, and literally tear the system to pieces.

Mull's Grape Tonic strengthens and builds them up. It cleanses the system of impurities, incites the digestive system to natural action, and cures the disease in a short time. To prove it to you, we will give you a bottle free if you have never used it.

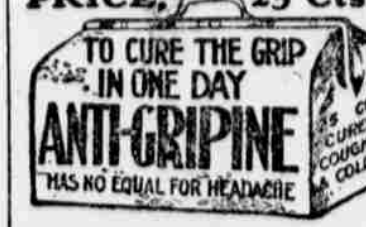
Good for ailing children and nursing mothers. A free bottle to all who have never used it because we know it will cure you.

COUPON.

141 GOOD FOR ONE DOLLAR 1276 Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name and lie to pay postage and we will supply you a sample free, if you have never used Mull's Grape Tonic, and will also send you a certificate good for \$1.00 toward the purchase of more Tonic from your druggist. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 21 Third Ave., Rook Island, Ill. Give Full Address and Write Plainly 25 cent, 50 cent and \$1.00 bottles at all druggists. The \$1.00 bottle contains about six times as much as the 25 cent bottle and about three times as much as the 50 cent bottle. There is a great saving in buying the \$1.00 size.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

PRICE, 25 Cts



ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Advertisement for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year. THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE. Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. BEST FOR THE BOWELS. AN Druggists.

Advertisement for Lane's Family Medicine. CURES SICK-HEADACHE. Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure but only deaden the pain by putting the nerves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or cocaine. Lane's Family Medicine the tonic-laxative, cures sick-headache, not merely stops it for an hour or two. It removes the cause of headache and keeps it away. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

Advertisement for Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic. That Delightful Aid to Health. Paxtine Whitens the teeth—purifies mouth and breath—cures nasal catarrh, sore throat, sore eyes, and by direct application cures all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions caused by feminine ills. Paxtine possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities unlike anything else. At all druggists, 50 cents. LARGE TRIAL PACKAGE FREE. The R. Paxton Co., Boston, Mass.

Advertisement for Carter's Little Liver Pills. 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, Drowsiness, 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. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Beware of REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.