

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

FOR AN UP-TO-DATE CHURCH.

THE up-to-date twentieth century church, equipped with canned sermons and canned music, will only need to lay in some praying machines fitted with electric motors to reach a state of automatic perfection.

take the credit to himself. But the man who goes to the devil always accuses somebody else of having greased the way.

AS HISTORY MIGHT BE TAUGHT.

ANOTHER way of teaching history which the schools might adopt has apparently not yet appealed to them.

A SUCCESSFUL LIFE.

SUCCESSFUL life is rather hard to define, for the definition varies at different times and under different conditions.

"HORNSWOGGLED."

"HORNSWOGGLED" is one of the most expressive of all words in the vernacular of the American citizen.

CALL OF AFRICA.

There is an Allurement in Her Jungles for the Hunter.

There is one profession—and only one—that a man can't be trained into or kicked into or driven into unless he's born into it.

Many a time I've come back from a trip leaving half my men and all my ivory rotting in some deadly African swamp, half dead with fever, swearing that I'm done with the business for good.

The Dangerous House Fly.

Flycatchers, in New York City alone, about 650 deaths from typhoid fever and disease. Last year a fly was captured on South Street, in New York (not far from one of the city's biggest meat and fish markets).

The Truth About Serpents.

It has been discovered that our snake sense increases with snake knowledge. As a matter of fact, the creatures do not sting with their tongues, nor do they charm birds or people.

Children take the place of a fad with women. A woman who has no children is sure to have a fad of some kind.

ADVENTURES OF LITTLE WILLIE.

The Tires of His School Books; Runs Away from Home in an Attempt to Become Famous.

MONDAY.

Geet it betes the dikens how a feller has ter go ter school all the time. I wish that I was big like Fiten bob evens an kud go off on battle ships to plases an kud see sites.

That I eruel my daley brode today, I wurked hard enuf. The milkman has a nice dauter. I tole her wurst today that I expect to be a King or somethin' some day.



"I EXPECT TO BE A KING SOME DAY."

The wud luk wei in a manshun lik mine is tu be an after super she giv me two doughnuts. I ete wurst, the other is for my piller tu sleep on.



"THIS LEESEN IS AWFFEL HARD."

anyhow, I gos they wil wish they had ben respektifel ter me when they here how I hev got up in the world after whyel an am rich an own lots of housez.

FRIDAY.

The boss made me git up way in the nite We had got to town with the wagon I was on before Owl carez was runen.



"I BETE THE DOG TO THE WAGON."

We dont take milk of the man I wurked for so I wasent much skared.

TUESDAY.

I must hev kum an awfel ways last nite in this car for it bumped around all nite. Its kold in here but there is some straw around the boxes so I giv I ken kepe warm for I hev my mind mald up tu stick it out.



"ETIN' COLD SAUSEG AN' BRED AN' JET."

what it's cracked up tu be. I wud giv wuz of my fore quarters for a drink of water but I ges I kin stand it awwhyel yet.

SATURDAY.

Its purty hard to hav the police on yer trak. all morning I dodged them. one big cop got me. but I tole him that I wurked rite around the corner an kud prove it. the bluff wurked, but my heart was in my mouth.



"HE WASNT EZY."

I kudnt get a ob. every thing lukt dark tu me. Anally I decided to walk past our hous in the alley. I figured the lukt mite se me. I jist wanted her tu let the folks know I kud live without there vittels.

WEDNESDAY.

If I hed knowd that the car wud ben bumped all round the railerod yards I wud not hev gone thursty all day an nite. when I got out at last I found that I uz rite here at home al-



"I YELD I WUZ CRAZY."

most only way off in another end of town. my sauseg an brede hed giv out, so I went out began an kum tu a nice hous. the lady who kum tu the dose sed she plyed me an tuk me inside an giv me lots tu ete. she kept talken tu me an sed I wuz much lik her boy who growd up an had gone off.

Very Sagacious.

A farmer had a very sagacious dog which he had trained to count his sheep as they passed through a particular fenced gate, against which a pile of stones were placed for the dog's use.

THURSDAY.

I walkt at nite but from what the people sez I aint no where near arizona. I kum in a milkmanz hous this mornin an askt for wurk. he askt what I kin do an I sez any kind of honest toil thins respektabel an he put me at wurk fadin kowz.

The Occasion for It.

"He says he never prayed in all his life." "What a monotonous excoistone! Apparently he has never been in a tight place."—The Catholic Standard and Times.



BUDDHIST PRIEST USES A QUEER MACHINE TO FACILITATE DEVOTIONS.

A praying wheel used by Buddhists consists of a cylinder in which are arranged, one on top of the other, sheets of paper on which the formula, "Om mani padme hum," is printed in fine characters.

A HUMORIST IN THE BUD.

A teacher in a New York public school where the pupils are mostly foreigners never took much notice of the boy until she discovered that there was a lot of fun hidden behind his quiet, demure face.

APPARENT CONTRADICTION.

Bright Coloring, Bold Patterns, Make Wild Things Inconspicuous. Whence came that old erroneous assumption that bright-colored creatures and those with bold, sharp patterns, are of course conspicuous in their homes?

I told them about a little girl named Elizabeth, who started out one morning with the resolve that she was going to be as good all day long as if it were Sunday.

Elizabeth saw the little girl crying, so she went up to her and asked her what was the matter.

"I had two quarters," sobbed the little girl, "and a big boy took one of them away!"

"Oh, that is too bad!" said Elizabeth. "What did you do?"

"Oh, I cried. 'Help! Help!' Just like that," said the little girl.

"Why, is that all the loud you called it?" exclaimed Elizabeth.

"Yes," replied the little girl. "I have a bad cold, and can't call any louder than that."

SUN PUZZLES ASTRONOMERS.

Forever Hidden from View—What We See is a Shell. The great ball of fire which we call the sun is not really the sun.

Ink is a substance used to conceal thought. In color it is often brilliant; in effect, dull.

There is no cure for ink. It has been locked up in dark closets. It has been sent to jail.

Up to Date. "Step up, gents!" cried the street faker with the big telescope, "an' take a view of the big comet."

"Here!" indignantly cried a man who had paid his nickel and had a peep. "that's only a star; it has no tail to it at all."

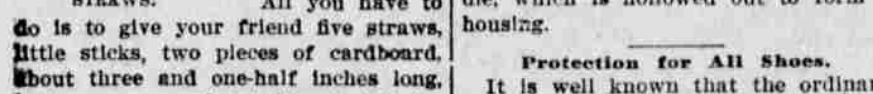
"Certainly not," said the faker; "this is a modern tailless comet."—Philadelphia Press.

There ought to be a law against the fool who has no merit except that he could be played in a solar drawing.

NEW INVENTIONS advertisement with illustrations of tools.

To Passle Your Friends.

Though you probably have no desire to annoy your friends, we still believe that you should try them with this puzzle.



Protection for All Shoes.

It is well known that the ordinary shoe is not of sufficient strength to warrant use by miners, laborers on railways and other places where shovels and spades are employed.

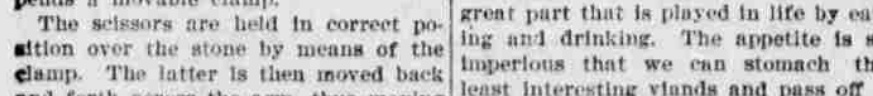


The Art of Food.

I suppose none of us recognizes the great part that is played in life by eating and drinking.

Corkscrew Ingenious One.

Everyone will undoubtedly welcome the successful effort of a Philadelphia inventor to improve the old-fashioned corkscrew which has been in use for ages and still retains its original form.



Occasionally a woman buys a hat that actually looks like one.