JULY 22, 1910

The Commoner.



Foolish Rhymes

When many fiction writers try Their thought to give us hot, We get e-rot-ic novels, with The accent on the rot. -Lippincott's.

When some hairdressers seek to give Us hair to fit the hat, We get er-rat-ic colffures, with The accent on the rat. -Boston Traveler.

And when the fisher leaves the pool And gladly home does hie, We get some li-kely stories, with The accent on the lie. -Topeka Capital.

- And when some fellows go downtown
- At night, they make the bull Of coming home quite beauti-ful,
- With the accent on the ful.

-Denver Post.

Now here we have the daily rhyme, Though not as fierce as some,

Penned by the office bum-pkin, with The accent on the bum.

-Atlanta Georgian.

And when our readers come across The stuff that's written thus, They mutter cus-tomary words With the accent on the cus.

Cautious

Mrs. Nubride---"Are you a reporter?"

Wright A. Lott-"Yes, madam; I represent the Daily Whirl."

Mrs. Nubride-"I am willing to tell you all I can about our wedding, but you must promise not to print a list of the wedding presents, nor to refer to them in any way."

Wright A. Lott-"I'll promise, but what is your reason? Usually people want full publicity given to

leather trust magnates, the textile trust magnates, the steel trust magnates, the coal trust magnates, the cereal trust magnates, and scores of other men who have given their lives to intelligent study of the tariff question. These experts have-"

But at this juncture we turned hopelessly away, once more convinced that our only financial salvation lay in eating less and wearing last summer's clothing, hats and shoes.

The Seer

To W-m H-d T-t: Beware of an athletic looking man with visible molars. If he heaves in sight with a big stick, dodge!

To S-y B-r: Beware of meeting a man with a French name in the forests. The evidences multiply that for you the wise course is to gracefully retire and take no more chances.

J-h G. C-n: Beware of Missourians quoting poetry and the scriptures.

T-e R-t: The dispatches from Reno are suggestive. As yet not one of them has succeeded in "coming back."

Calling Money

Money is "tin" to the roofer, To the butcherman it is "bones," The circus man speaks of his "rhino," "Quids" the tobacconist owns.

'Chink" doth the laundryman term

it, Taxidermists "the stuff,"

It's "dough," of course to the baker, And "bucks" to the hunter rough.

The cobbler refers to his "booty." Of his "wad" the gunmaker talks, It is "plunks" to the banjo teacher,

And the quarryman - calls it "rocks."

them all away it is so lonesome you can't work. So what's the use? The older we get the worse we hate to sleep in a strange bed. Our friends often embarrass us

more than our enemies annoy us. Pity we can not put hogs of the

'end seat" variety on the market. Some men take an interest in poli-

tics; other men "go into politics." Even a little cottage gets too big for comfort when all the kiddies are away.

Ever notice how proud the housewife is when she can say to the caller, "My housecleaning is all done?"

Perhaps they call 'em "chantecler hats" because they take all the money a man's got except a little "chicken feed."

The advance notices and the real performance of Halley's comet somehow or other reminds us of republican campaign promises and republican administration fulfillment.

In spite of all we can do to kill them the dandelions still grow in the front yard. And in spite of all we can do to propagate them, the roses we plant in the front yard persist in dying. Will we ever learn the reason?

Some of the people who laughed at the story of the lowa man who is digging a cave to hide from the comet, are the same people who buy an almanac every year and believe that the man who wrote it can foretell the weather for ten or twelve months ahead.

AN OBJECT LESSON

Picture No. 1 shows a young man and a young girl all in white standing in the gloaming beside a lily. "What a superb lily," said the

girl. "Isn't it?" said the man.

"Let me show you something," he said.

Picture No. 2 shows the young man bending over the lily and the girl watching him in startled fawn fashion.

"I am going to tie this string around this lily," said the man. "But why?" asked the girl. "You'll hurt it won't you?"

"You'll see," said the man.



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the wedding presents."

Mrs. Nubride-"It's all right for people who want to run the risk. but I don't want the assessor to have any line on our personal property."

Inter-State Note

"Why is it that none of the Rhode Island cities belong to one or the other of the big leagues?"

"Easy enough — the inter-state commerce laws prevent it."

"How do you make that out?"

"A two-base hit on the Rhode next state."

"Well."

"Well, if a batter hit it for the next state and a fielder stopped it, "Not at all sir," modestly re-wouldn't he be liable to arrest for plied the graduate. "I can only hope interfering with inter-state traffic? Think of the length of a game with all those complications constantly arising."

The Witnesses

"My statement that the present tariff law is the best ever devised is easily proved by hundreds of competent witnesses," exclaimed the stand-pat orator who was campaigning for re-election to congress.

Having just paid the month's grocery, meat and shoe bill we were inclined to be skeptical.

"Please call your witnesses," we remarked modestly.

"Why, sir," shouted the orator, "I bave but to mention the wool trust magnates, the glass trust magnates, in life is a serene old age. the meat trust magnates, the cordage trust magnates, the hide and so noisy you can't work; and with so, too."-Fliegende Blatter.

-Boston Transcript.

Electricians call it "currentcy." And printermen call it "slugs;" Plumbers all call it "solder," And barbers all call it "bugs."

No matter what they call it, Or how, or where, or when, It's awfully hard of hearing. Though you call and call again.

A Graduate's Retort

"I presume," growled the Chronic Island grounds would land in the Grouch to the newly graduated collegian, "that you imagine you are now prepared to set the world on fire with your knowledge."

> that during my college career I imbibed enough knowledge to enable me to avoid the fool mistakes you have made."

Safe and Sane

"Did you enjoy a 'safe and sane' Fourth of July?" "You bet I did, and I made noise,

too." "How's that?"

"Sat in the cellar all day and popped paper bags."

Brain Leaks

Youth can not come back. The easiest way to have is to

hustle and hold. Next to youth the greatest thing

With the children at home it is

In picture No 3 the man is leaning against a garden wall with his arms folded. He looks sad and the girl is also looking sad. Both are looking down, as dejected as if they had opened a potato hill and found no potatoes in it.

The next day the girl and the man came back to the lily. It was dead. The juice could not rise to the flower and it starved to death.

"Oh, what a shame." said the girl.

But that evening she loosened her corset.-Atchison, Kan., Globe.

NATIONAL BASEBALL

Uncle Joe Cannon has "lost control:" Big Bill Taft's in an awful "hole;" Aldrich says that his "whip" is lame; And plans next season to quit the game;

R. A. Ballinger's out of the clover With "two strikes" called and the third one "over;"

There's a grand old slump in the g. o. p.

From Massachusetts to Tennessee. As the frantic coachers, far and wide, Are clamoring "Slide, you lobsters, slide;"

For the "pennant winners" of former years

The prospects rather flat-It doesn't look like it used to look, When Teddy was at the bat.

-Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

He-"Farewell, my darling. I hope you will remain true to me." She (through her tears)-"I hope

