

**HAS LIVED AND LEARNED**

Mr. Killinton on Way to Revise His Views as to Humor of An Old Song.

"You remember," said Mr. Killinton, "that grand old song, 'Grandpa's teeth are plugged with zinc?'"

"Well, I always supposed that that zinc business was simply a grotesquely humorous flight of fancy. I never thought that anybody's teeth could really be filled with zinc; but now I am not so sure about that."

"Lately I have had four teeth filled, and no two have been filled with the same material. One was filled with amalgam, one with gold, one with porcelain and one with gutta-percha; and now the material they used to fill grandpa's teeth with in the song doesn't seem to me anything like so ridiculous as it did."

"I have seven teeth yet to be filled; and if the dentist keeps on as he has begun, using something different for every tooth, why, I wouldn't be surprised if before I got through I had one tooth at least filled with zinc."

**SOUNDED LIKE DRINKS.**

Hans was the big, good-natured German who received the pet dogs of summer tourists and placed them in the baggage car. The other day Hans made out the following report:

"Received four bulldogs, six poodles, three pugs and two 'half-and-halves.'"

The station master was puzzled.

"Hans," he said, reading the report for the third time, "what in the world does 'half-and-half' mean. You must be thinking about drinks?"

"No, dey vas French poodles."

"But why do you call them 'half-and-halves'?"

"Because dey was half shaved and half not shaved."

**CHILDREN'S HAIR.**

A thing mothers should work against is the keeping of the hair dressed in one style too long. If parted, the part becomes too wide. When the hair is not parted at all it is difficult to find one. A little change in the style of dressing the hair will rest the nerves and improve the condition of the child.

For a very small girl grumpy curls are used. The hair is parted, and narrow ribbons tie two curls so that they will fall over the ears when the bonnet is on, in front of the strings.

A child's hair is never pretty braided, and if braided lightly it may loosen the roots, a source of baldness.

**TOLD IN FEW WORDS.**

In a Tennessee court an old colored woman was put on the witness stand to tell what she knew about the annihilation of a hog by a railway locomotive.

Being sworn, she was asked if she had seen the train kill the hog in question.

"Yassah, I seed it."

"Then," said counsel, "tell the court in as few words as possible just how it occurred."

"Yo' Honah," responded the old lady, "I shore kin tell yo' in a few words. It jest tooted an' tuck him."—Success.

**IMPORTS SONG BIRDS.**

Dr. Charles McCutcheon of Tacoma, Wash., has long felt that the woods of the Puget sound district are too silent and need the joyous songs of birds to enhance their beauty. A year ago he bought a number of skylarks in England and liberated them in Washington. They have thrived and multiplied and now he is going to make a similar experiment with other kinds of birds.

**THE REMEDY.**

Sweet Young Thing—I suppose, Mr. Oldhead, that you are sometimes afflicted with writer's cramp?

Oldhead (novelist)—Oh, yes, my dear; very often.

S. Y. T.—What do you do for it, Mr. Oldhead?

Oldhead—Oh, I put up my watch, or negotiate a small loan from some of the boys.

**OUT OF THEIR CLASS.**

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox, "mother and the girls have learned to sing, play the piano, paint and speak several languages."

"You must be very proud of them."

"I am; proud, but lonesome."

**FROM THE LAND O' CANALS**

Comes a Protest Against According Fulton Honor That Has Hitherto Been Paid Him.

Scotland will not accept the claim that Fulton was the originator of the steamboat. From an article in the Railway Magazine about a steam vessel named the Charlotte Dundas, which Symington, a Scotsman, constructed in 1801 for the Forth and Clyde canals, we extract the following passage:

"After a successful trial in 1789 with a (steam) boat which attained a speed of six miles an hour, Symington, the inventor of the steamboat, at the request of Lord Dundas, constructed a steamer in 1801 to be used as a tug on the canal. This vessel was named the Charlotte Dundas and was tried in March, 1802, when it towed with ease two loaded barges, each of seventy tons burden, but the canal board objected to its use on the ground that the undulation of the water from the paddle wheel action would have the effect of washing away the banks of the canal."

**BUSINESS CHANCE.**



Mr. Mann—Eh, what's that?  
Patsy—I sez here is a desirable knothole wot I'll rent you fer ten cents a hour!

**FATAL SYMPTOM.**

The professional auctioneer, having just told the crowd the usual story to the effect that the watch he was trying to sell was a full jeweled timepiece, with chronometer balance wheel and solid gold-filled case, suddenly felt himself blushing at the aged and venerable lie.

"Great snakes!" he said to himself. "That's the first time such a thing has happened to me in thirty-seven years! It means either softening of the brain or fatty degeneration of the heart!"

Hastily stepping down from the little platform behind the counter, he went into the back room and announced to the silent partner that he had retired from the business for good and all.

**LIGHT WORK.**

"Assistant to an inventor! Oh, how delightful!" the young man cried.

"Salary a hundred a month. Hours 10 to 4. Is it a go?" inquired the other.

"Well, rather!" said the young man. "And what," he added lightly, "will my duties be?"

"The simplest," was the answer. "I am an inventor or aeroplanes, and you will merely have to go up in my various new machines."

**GOOD IN POSTAL CARDS.**

The picture or souvenir postal card is probably doing more to make the world known to the untraveled than all the geographies and gazetteers. There is scarcely a village anywhere in the domain of the postal union that has not had its picture taken for a postal card impression in black or white or in colors, and thus its humble fame has been carried over seas and introduced to the four corners of the Union.

**WOULD HAVE A LONG WAIT.**

"Bring me some ice water, Bridget, and put a large piece of ice in the pitcher," said a lady to her recently engaged servant. After waiting twenty minutes the lady called for Bridget to inquire why it took so long to bring the ice water.

"Shure, ma'am," replied Bridget, "the big loomp of ice ain't melted yet."

**PUNITIVE INSTRUMENTS.**

"I suppose you'll be sorry," said the groom-to-be, "when it comes time for your big sister's wedding."

"Not much!" replied the bad little brother, "what'll gimme an excuse to check pa's slippers away."

**MAN'S BRAIN NOT GROWING**

Scientists Assert That Practically There Has Been No Change Since Dawn of History.

While there may be more or less change or variation, men are of practically the same stature and the same size of brain today as they were before the dawn of history. In prehistoric ages the size of the human brain increased enormously. It is now larger relatively to the bulk of body than that of any other mammal, and is proportionately five or six times larger than that of any Simian now existing. In the Simians and in mammals generally, as in the elephant and horse, wherever there is much cerebral substance there is a corresponding "educability" or power of storing up individual experience as opposed to instinctive racial experience. But in man the increased bulk of brain ceased in the early palaeolithic times. "Educability" then began to differentiate the human races.

**MUCH PHOTOGRAPHED MAN.**

Who is the most photographed person? asks a London paper, which answers that his followers claim this distinction for Gen. Booth. Since the general started on his motor tour through England and Wales he has been photographed more than 4,000 times. According to a count made by an official accompanying him the daily average of snapshot photographs exceeds 200. "If all the photographs ever taken of Gen. Booth were brought together," said an official, "there would probably be a million different pictures in it." So great became the number of photographers at Carnarvon, where the general was speaking at an open-air meeting, that they had to be repulsed.

**NEW YORK AS CIGAR MARKET.**

New York is the greatest cigar making state in the Union, its product more than equaling in value that of its nearest rivals, Pennsylvania and Florida. In spite of the vogue of Havana labels and the superstition that only desirable cigars come from the West Indies, the importations from that quarter are only a drop in the bucket compared with the vast domestic output, which in the year 1904 reached a value of \$214,000,000. As a matter of fact, New York State turns out more than fifteen times as big a supply of cigars as the whole country imports from Cuba.

**DRINK FROM CUCUMBER.**

In Egypt the cucumber is made to yield a pleasant cooling drink by the following ingenious method: A hole is cut in the cucumber, the pulp is broken and stirred with a stick, and the hole sealed with wax. Then the cucumber is lowered into a pit, where after a few days the juice ferments, which the Egyptian drinks and finds he has a liquor entirely to his taste. In our own country soup with its delicate flavor is an excellent introduction to a hearty and elaborate meal.

**LOOKED LIKE A MONKEY.**



Motorist—What are you dodging about behind me for, boy?  
Boy—I wuz just a-lookin' to see if yer 'ad a tail.

**QUITE A DIFFERENCE.**

Alice—"Kate is awfully disappointed. That young Englishman asked her if she thought a married couple could get along on thirty a week and she hastened to say yes."

Mildred—"Well?"

Alice—"Now she has discovered that he meant thirty shillings."

**TOO INDULGENT.**

"I don't see why you sneer at Mr. Markley," she said, "because he's so shabby. Clothes don't make a man."

"No," replied her husband, "but his wife's clothes often break a man. I sneer at Markley because he's fool enough to be that sort of a man."

**ARMS AND THE MEN.**

"Papa, will you please tell me something?"  
"What is it, my son?"  
"Do they arm the cavalry with horse pistols?"

**READY WITH HER ANSWER**

Woman's "Searching of the Scriptures" Had Equipped Her for An Emergency.

A certain Boston man doesn't go to church often, but a week or so ago he was persuaded by his wife and they attended services together, says Harper's Weekly. Upon their return home he regarded her with a teasing look and asked:

"Now look here, my dear; which is worse, not to go to church at all, or to go and pay absolutely no attention to the service?"

"If you mean that for me I think you are horrid," she replied.

"Well, you didn't; you were looking at those diamonds the woman in front of you had on all the time."

For an instant she blushed, for she was an honest little woman, but quickly recovered her poise.

"Oh, well, suppose I was," she retorted; "didn't you ever hear of sermons in stones?"

**NOT BY OBSERVATION.**

One question asked United States Senator Beveridge regarding his book, "The Young Man of the World," was:

"Senator, how did you learn all those things you tell young men in your book?"

The Senator's eyes twinkled. "What is the best way to learn?" he asked.

"Experience," hazarded his questioner.

"Exactly," replied the Senator.

"But, Senator, you point out all sorts of mistakes that it is wise for young men to avoid."

"Yes?"

"How did you learn about those mistakes?"

"Well," replied the Senator thoughtfully and conservatively, "it was not by observation."

**IN SIGN LANGUAGE.**

During the Russo-Japanese war certain correspondents wanted to purchase some eggs in Manchuria and none of them knew the local name for them. They tried all the languages they knew, but in vain, until one genius sat down on his haunches, waved his arms and said "cluck-cluck." Another correspondent tells how he was once in a hurry to catch the train from Moscow to St. Petersburg and as the drozchky came up he remembered that he had forgotten the Russian for "station." There are many restaurants and other resorts in Moscow named after the capital. "Peterburg—puff, puff!" said the correspondent, and the driver smiled with understanding.

**FELT IT KEENLY.**



Thirsty Bill—By gum, Freddie, we missed a treat at that concert last night. This 'ere paper says the music was simply intoxicating.

**LOVE CHILDHOOD.**

Love childhood; encourage its sports, its pleasures, its amiable instincts. Who of you has not sometimes looked back with regret on that age when a smile was ever on the lips, when the soul was ever at peace? Why would you take from those little innocents the enjoyment of a time so short which is slipping from them and of a good so precious which they cannot abuse?—Jean Jacques Rousseau.

**NEVER BURNT BEFORE.**

"Will you direct me to Farmer Skinner's house?" asked the newly arrived summer boarder.

"I will of you want me to," replied the station lounge.

"I shall have to ask you for explicit directions, because I've never been there before."

"Gosh! I know that, seein' ye're so set on goin' there now."

**ONE MAN'S WISDOM.**

Superintendent—What excuse did Oldbach offer for declining to buy a lot in the new cemetery?

Solicitor—He said he might be lost at sea; then he'd have no use for it.

**HAS NO PERILS FOR HIM**

"Human Bug" Is Very Much at His Ease Where Slight Slip Would Be Fatal.

Wm. F. Ramshauer, of New York city, who calls himself "The Human Bug," entertained a great part of Cincinnati and the inhabitants of the Kentucky hills with an acrobatic performance on a flag pole recently. Ramshauer stood on his head, balanced himself on his feet, swung himself like a flag and sat cross-legged like a Turk, reading a newspaper, on the gilded ball that surmounted the 30-foot staff on the nine-story building. Crowds gathered on the down town streets and on the hills on the other side of the river and watched the steeplejack work.

All the while the pole swayed, but the "Human Bug" wasn't nervous. It was the first time he wasn't nervous for a week. He says he is always nervous when he is down on the ground, and is at his ease near the clouds. Ramshauer smokes cigarettes, which are supposed to make people shaky.—Technical World Magazine.

**WALKING WITH HEAD DOWN.**

The habit of walking "head down" seems to be growing upon us. I can not help noticing that a vast majority of men are gazing blankly at the pavement as they proceed. Are they immersed in thought? Are they weak in the neck? Are their hats too heavy? Do they try to avoid acquaintances? Are they endeavoring to make an impression that they are working out some giant problem? Is there anything pretty in the pavement? Are their shoes attractive? Are they ashamed to lift their eyes, throw out their chests and look the world in the face? How many men do you know who sit erect in a public conveyance, eyes on the level, head well poised on a straight neck?—New York Press.

**LIEUTENANT MAN.**

The end and cause why God imprints in the weak and feeble flesh of man this image of His own power and majesty, is not to puff up flesh in opinion of itself; neither yet that the heart of him that is exalted above others should be lifted up by presumption and pride, and so despise others; but that he should consider he is appointed lieutenant to One, whose eyes continually watch upon him, to see and examine how he behaves himself in his office.—John Knox.

**ITS DAILY THRILL.**

The through train from the west had stopped at the little station where the overland flyer from the east was to pass.

"What is the population of your village?" asked one of the passengers.

"I don't know, sir," said the station agent, "but if the train doesn't leave within the next five minutes you'll have time to count 'em for yourself. They're all here at the depot."

**WHEN MILDRED SAW THE LORD**

In the midst of the Sunday school lesson Mildred interrupted with the startling assertion, "I've seen God."

"You have, my dear?" the teacher replied, "and when was that?"

"Last week; and God sells clams. When he came to our house, mama told to the door and she said, 'My Lord! I don't want any more clams to-day.'"

**ADMITTED THAT MUCH.**

"But," she persisted, "you cannot deny it. A woman's life is made up of sacrifices."

"Of sacrifice sales, yes," replied the brute, her husband.

**JUST AS BAD.**

Nodd—When I want to get rid of my wife for a few days, I just send for my relatives.

Todd—But how do you get rid of your relatives?—Life.

**AN EXPERT.**

Myer—"I understand your friend Bumps is an expert phrenologist."

Gyer—"You bet he is. Why, he can tell what's in a barrel by examining its head."

**NATURE OF THE CASE.**

She—"Isn't this flat just too nice for anything?"

He—"Naturally, it is a suite affair."—Baltimore American.

**IN PRAISE OF LAZINESS**

Here Are Two Successful Men Who By No Means Consider It a Vice.

One of the most celebrated admirals of our day, whose name is closely associated with deeds of conspicuous hardihood and valor, when asked by a friend the secret of his remarkable success, answered naively: "I'll tell you, my boy. It was just through being a thoroughly lazy man."

Sir Francis Laking, the King's physician, is very much in sympathy with that especial form of laziness which produces heroes and heroines, says a writer in The Young Man. He is not at all of the same opinion as those hustling folk who maintain that change of work is as good as a holiday, and that laziness is under all circumstances a vice.

Whenever any one of this great doctor's patients is starting off on a pleasure trip he offers some such commonsense advice as this:

"Don't overtire yourself. Don't let bracing air and novel surroundings persuade you to take too long walks. Don't shorten your hours of sleep, and—don't eat too much."

**EITHER WAY.**



Barber—Shall I take a little off the ends of your hair, sir?

Customer—Yes, yes! I think you better take it off the ends, unless you can get it out of the middle.

**OUR OWN MINSTRELS.**

"Mistah Jinkins, why am a scoldin' woman's tongue, when it's goin' all de time?"

"I am not sure, George, that I understand you. 'Why is a scolding woman's tongue when it's going all the time'—what is the rest, George?"

"Ain't no rest to it. Got caught off yo' base dat time, didn't yo', Mistah Jinkins?"

"Ladies and gentlemen, the eminent tenor, M'sieu Yellike Phewry, will now sing the favorite sentimental ballad, 'Answer Me the Old, Old Question, Love: How Do You Eat a Soft Shell Crab?'"

**CHINESE THRIFT.**

Nothing more marvelous than the rapidity with which the restless energy and thrift of the Chinaman raises him to a position of affluence. Even beggars grow rich without any apparent effort beyond the magic of their industry, and return to China with fortunes. In Singapore are numerous instances of Chinese who have raised themselves to wealth from literal beggary. Yesterday in rags, they are today rich. They own handsome villas with wonderful gardens, they drive in elegant carriages and smoke the most costly cigars.

**THEY WERE ON THE FRIEZE.**

Private John Allen, excongressman and wit, was lurching recently in a rathskeller when a row of little Dutch girls in quaint caps and aprons ornamenting the walls attracted the attention of a member of Mr. Allen's party.

"What are those children doing?" said the man in question, studying attentively the decoration.

"They must be skating," answered John Allen, soberly; "they're on the frieze, you know."

**OFFICERS AND SWORDS.**

During the Boer war many British officers lost their lives because of having carried their swords into action, the weapons enabling the Boer riflemen to distinguish officers from the rank and file. The losses became so serious that orders were issued for officers to carry rifles and equipment similar to that of the private soldier. These orders have remained in existence up to the present time, but their further necessity is now a matter of debate.

**FORTUNATE YOUNGSTER.**

The son recently born to the marquis of Bute will inherit eleven titles and vast estates in Scotland and South Wales.