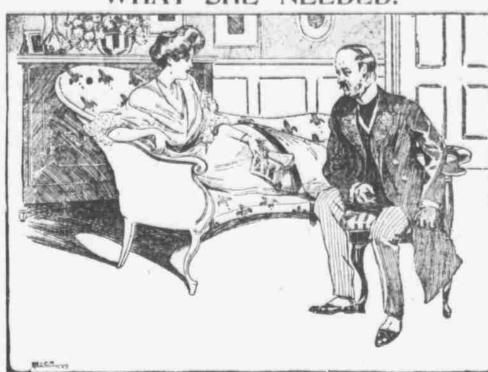
About the isotherm;

He speaks in healed forms

About the healed term.

# WHAT SHE NEEDED.



"What you need," said the doctor, "is country air. Evidently you are in a sadly nervous state. What brought it about?" "Just because I wanted country air, doctor. My husband absolutely refused to buy me an auto."

### A HEART TO HEART TALK.

So, Alfaretta, you fain would be married? And to the young man of the Noble Character? Yes, we know him. You mean the youth who is always saving folks from drowning, rescuing others from peril, lending a "Did a helping hand to the weary, and succoring those in distress. No day is too hot or cold hit me?" and no night too stormy or dark for him to set forth upon a mission of kindness. Yes, yes. All very fine, and far be it from us to chuck a brickbat through the stained

glass window which now colors your view of life, but-after you are married, what then? Will be continue right along in the Noble Character Business at the same old stand? Yes? You would not have him do otherwise? If his sphere in life is to make the days terly. brighter and the nights calmer for those who, etc., etc. Go on; we'll light a cigar, if you So. And how are you going to feel when he dashes into the waves and rescues some

making eyes at him,

and possibly writing

planned a nice, sociable

with hubby, if he rushes

into the house, packs

his ready relief kit, and

sallies forth through

the storm to succor

ome one of whose ex-

istence you may by that

time have a pard nable

the barbed shaft of sus-

picion in your heart, but

have you noticed that

most Heroes save beau-

homely-have to save

themselves, don't they?

know he is your ideal,

but if you make him

stop heroixing and suc-

coring, then the quali-

ties that make him your deal will have vanished.

No. Alfaretta, you

misjudge us. Yes. we

will go sway and mind

before we go we will say

that we were not trying

to make you unhappy.

sympathy with the No-

Unhappy She.

nance. She sight mis-

Gladys Van Rox is of sorrowful counte-

Why this gloom?"

"I am unhappy," con-

asks her besom friend.

UNKEL BILL ZEZ POLLY

TICZ CAUZEZ MORE LATE

HOURZ THAN ZTRANGE

BEDFELLOWS

We were speaking !

ble Young Man.

own business, but

Is it not so?

O, very well. Yes, we

Men-handsome or

tiful young women?

We don't want to sink

evening when you have yours."

him admiring notes?

### NARROW ESCAPE.



"Wot are you wasting so much time readin' those papers you pick up for? While you're doin' that you might miss a good thing."

"Now, this is wot I call a rare stroke o' luck. This here paper says the people in Greenville are payin' fab'lous prices for laborers. An' we was jest headin' for Greenville!"

fides Gladys. "Mama wants me to marry the duke of Sumwhair."

"O, how perfectly fine! And you are true to your--'There is no other love affair, Gwendolyn.'

Then why are you unhappy because your mama wants you to marry the duke?" "The duke doesn't seem to want to marry me."

# The Story of Misplaced Effort.

There was once an advertising genius whose ideas really rose to the heights of inspiration. After erecting signboards all over the beautiful plains and valleys, along the wooded shores of rivers, on floating buoys in the ocean, and amid the shifting sands of the desert, he learned of one lovely spot where as yet no one had put up a request that you try Bingle's Blacking, in blue letters on a yellow background that shut off half the vista. It was a mountain range, marvelous for its majestic contour and rugged beauty. He hastened to the spot, and stood for some moments entranced.

And I saw it first!" he murmured to himself. Within a few days he had secured exclusive privileges for advertising there. Then his great project came into being.

An immense corps of workmen was brought to the place, and after a year's labor the mountain range had been carred into towering letters urging the beholder to "EAT BIFF!

But—
The tourist public, finding that the mountain range was no longer a mountain range, read as if the author were determined to show how much he how with the mountain range was no longer a mountain range, read as if the author were determined to show how much he have a public that she will use when she realizes her ambition to refused to visit the spot any more; the railroad spur which led to it wasted into two Little Henry's Slate. streaks of rust, the summer hotel became the haunt of the wild bird and the prowling beast, and desolation jumped the claim

# No Alternative.

Today the advertising genius broads over

a bloated expense account and sighs fret-

" Are you the person who answers questions?" asks the worried looking man who enters the office of the answers-to-the-anx-

lous editor. 'I am." replies that individual, answering a question right away, as you see. "Then what I want to know is, will it be wrong if I wear a pair of platd brown trous-

Path.

It certainly will. You should wear a light gray stripe, But the plaid brown ones are the only ones I have."

# OF COURSE.

"What we want," said the railway manager to the concocter of catchy advertising, " is a phrase to advertise our road. The trouble is that our line runs through tunnels nearly all the time, so we can't use an expression that refers to scenery or anything of Tunnels, shill remarked the advertising genius. "That's easy. Call it the Bridal

The trouble about naming bullieships for states is that this always gives some otherwise unneticed man a chance to arise and demand in the fair name of the state that no wine be used in the christening of the ship.

# Health Hint.

"Sir," says the lady with the lorgnette to the gruff old doctor, "I do not appreciate the way in which you speak to me, as if I were one of the common herd. And you have kept me waiting for an hour. I wish you to know that I have blue blood in my verns. 'Humph' I'm gom' to fix that," growls the doctor. "You'll have to quit calling so much trash, and take some iron and quinine

### He Sold the Play.

"No. thank you," said the emi-nent actor. "I really emmet consider any new plays. You see, my repertoire is already too large. I must stop somewhere, No matter how excellent your play may be I absolutely could not contemplate using it "But," urged the ineffed au-

ther, "this play of mice is difterent from any miner-That's what they all claim."

wearly said the eminent actor " But this one has only half an hour of decloque. The other hour. and a helf is taken up with hefore-the curtain speeches by the

Ter minutes later the author left the room with a contract and an advance check on the royal-

### Too Great a Chance. Can't I write you a policy on

your life?" asks the meurance ' Not today," answers the busi-

"I'd like to do some business It's muchty hard to get any new." insure your company against one in there," investigation."

### FORCE OF HABIT. servatories.

The easterner who is visiin Kansas is unexpectedly lifted up by a cyclene which throws him against a stone wall, rolls him norous a corpfield and slams him headfirst into a farm house. After the rescuing party has worked over him for an hour anything." he casps for breath, sits up and feebly demands:

# Changed Her Mind.

Did anybody get the license number of the auto that

"So you wish to break our engagement?" he asked but-"I do; I feel that you do not appreciate me as you

should," she responded. Then I shall sue you for breach of promise, for a hundred thousand dollars damages!" woman who has been

With a cry of delight the fair young thing throw merself "Forgive me, George," she murmured. "I was mistaken. What about it, some

### If you think my affection is worth that much to you, I am



"What does Mr. Henpeck call his auto? Some absurd name, I suppose."

"He calls it 'The Wife.'" "How odd!"

"Isn't it. He says he's afraid to try to run it, because if he does it may blow him up.

0000 All in the Family. The shade of Paul Jones is walking about gloomily in

What seems to be on your mind. Mr. Jones, Admiral. I mean?" asks Adam. Why, they've taken some remains to America and have

buried them for mine-and I'm not dead sure they got the Well, I wouldn't werry over it if I were you. My

recollection is that I bunched quite a lot of people under the name of Jones, so you may be sure that the chances are very much in favor of their having found one of the Joneses. 0000

# How to Know.

"Be sure you are right," advised Davy Crockett, "and then go ahead." 'But," asked a man with an undecided look in his eyes,

how is one to know when he is right?" "Easy," replied a hardy pioneer with finecut whickers. Easy. You may be sure you are right if you come out

# If someone will write a high society novel that will not

### a place worth living in for those who try to keep trend the boards. \*\*\*

#### Misnomer. Some men who look extremely bored, Some women stifling half their yawns And thinking that they can't afford

To let their necks be tanned a bronze. Some vapid youths was think that they Are being fished for by a girl; Not very lively? No? But say,

This is the dizzy social whire 000 After frying to remember every good thing we have ever eaten, we have come to the conclusion

### that about the best there was going were the green apples and salt of the good old days.

# Them Was His Sentiments.

The member of the committee handed to the busy man a I hereby subscribe the sum of ---- dellars for the -fund for the benefit of the --- natives of Wayoff Islanda." The basy man studied the slip of paper for a moment and

"Does it appeal to you, sir?" asked the committeeman.
"You bet. It hits me. Pellow doesn't even need to fill in those blanks. As it stands it expresses my feelings."

0000

### A Correction Needed. "Giddums & Co. Inc.," read Mr. Spluggs, as he passed the window of the firm that dealt in writing supplies.

"Well, they may know their business," he commented, but that's a mighty fun sy way to spell ink."

About the time a man so des to be known as a Guiding Star for youth, he is exposed and then he is a Warning Signal.

### SUPERSTITIOUS.



"O, Mr. Softly," said the coy young thing, "I don't know whether or not to sit in the conservatory Tell you what I'll do I'll with you. You know they say a take the other end of the bet and young man is so apt to propose to

"Not me, I think the place is hoodcoed. I never had a bit of good luck proposing to girls in con-

> "Where are they shooting " "Through my head." "I wouldn't worry if I were you. They'll not hit

> cation." asks the interviewer of the man who has suddenly become prominent. "That depends on how you look at it." rephes the eminent person. "My older brother went to college and he always sent home his cast off tennis suits and other clothing, and I had to wear them. that I can't say that I really enjoyed it."

### Why Ask?

"There goes Mr. Spouter," says the first person, Did you ever hear him deliver a public address?" "I should say so, and he is a fine orator, too,

is niwnys at his easy on the platform, and can deliver a lecture or a speech on any topic at home he is as quiet "He's married, isn't he?"

666

# Ah, you shrug, Because you think she

The Pace of Fashion.

"O, she woff gadding about that laborators with her

What's she doing?" "Shapping. They said they simply had to have a me of those new germs the professors discovered yesterday."

# A Vacation Chought.

To drive along the shaded road Behind a nobly prancing cob

That some one's legging for my job.

And then my thoughts fly back to town-

Every girl has picked out a remantic stage name

# The Social Lapidaries.

to act as it he were a diamond in the rough." "That," comments the one in white slippers, "must be why so many people have cut him."

The cats put up a building To shield them from the dogs-

And then all through the summer We heard the boss cat-calls: Raise up the catorpillars

# The Question.

But Time's grim work is mighty; Today he views her actions And awears that she is flighty. 000

He wrote a poem to the sea And then be climbed aboard A ship and read his verse, did ho-And then the ocean roared.

#### On the Jungle Line. Did you hear about the work of the isopard as a spojer on the

trelles line? asked the knogurous of the hypopotamus. "No What all he do?" " He disc-vered that the giruffe

who was conducted was permitting the elephant to carry his truth in the our without checks

" And what happened" "O. the gitude got it in the neck of course.

# Agitation.

"Furny thing about these here labor agreeres." observed the man, with the high forehead and the size whickers. Wint is I asks the man who

TEDLEYN. Punny thing about these bere labor againture, resumed the where determinedly, " is that as goen as they begin agitating inter, labor stops.

never lets anybody size finish a

#### Built A Liaunosis.

The collaw south thinks to pose some fun at the young women who has just obtained act negree of M. D. 'Aw, Mass Hesler," he suys, "I wonder if you can tell me anything about my base,"

I am creabled with shooting THERE & RELATION THERE."

THE ADVANTAGES. "Did you enjoy the advantages of a college edu-

## 0000

But why is it that while he

She Paints. Yes, she paints china.

#### Paints her mug! \*\*\*

"Where's Mrs. Skeeter this morning?" asks the neighbor of the mosquite that is sitting on the window screen with a

The Difference. ried to one man," observes the individual with the uncertain eyebrows. "she thinks she understands all other men."

"And because a man is married to one weman." remarks the graybearded philosopher, "he knows he never can understand any

specified it."

The lake is placid, fair and clear, I fish, and watch my line and bob, And wonder, while I loiter here Who'll try to steal away my job.

# Is fine, but gloomy thoughts forebode

At night the purple sun goes down And zephyrs sing and sigh and sob

# Who's trying now to steal my job.

# " Yes," mays the lady in the blue voils, "he tries

555 The Builders.

For weeks and weeks they labored To out the catalogues.

### And build the cuterwalls." 000

"There goes Miss Prizface. They bet once, and Jumped into the river afterwards. " Did she not be bim?"

#### \*\*\* Then and Now. He used to call her " birdlike "-

Too Much.

# Mr. Migglebury on Etiquette.

"Etiquette," said Mr. Magiebury, "is a queer thing. Two been reading the ex-pert advice on exquette in the newspapers and magnathes, and I've learned that most etiquette is for the women. I find that it is highly improper for a young woman to ow a young man to hold her hand the first time beleading but there is possing for inform me whether or not a man should offer to hold the lady's hand the second. third, or even the senth time he calls. Surely, if it is necessary to give rules and regulations for handholding there must be a certain stage in the affairs of a comple when for the man to notice the reach for the his white hand of the girl is a grave breach of courtouy in such more usade and provided.

"Then, I see that the rooms woman need not go to the ball with the young man when he is leaving, but should let him and his inst and care and get out by himself. Always she "must let him get his had and care." Most men take along their hats when they make calls, but is it the pure stuff in the etiquette for the gentleman to provide himself with a cause. I want to know, Also, the inquiring female is warned never, never never to speak to a strange

man. Maybe I have the right has on this. I do not recall any woman ever thanking me for giving her my seat in a car. Possibly, instead of overlooking an apportunity to thank me, she was bearing in mind the ironbound conventionalities, and wishing in her heart that we had been properly introduced, so that she might express her grati-There is too much eviquette for women and not any for men. In there any

reason why men should not be teld ather things than what to wear at an afternion wedding? For instance, somebody tell me this, is it proper to leave the grit band on a 15 cent cigar when one is smoking it." Is it correct form to wear suspenders with a belt, or a belt with suspenders, or helther with both, or words to that effect? Should I wear my \$50 fall topeous, even if the temporature is in the 70s2. Why can't I fasten my straw hat to me by means of a cord houlest over my coat button? And why am I a social parish if I my out to dinner needing a shave, while the man with a full board which is lots more Whiskers than mine-is

all right?"

Some of us cannot un-

derstand how people can

be successful without be

rest of us cannot under-

stand why people cannot

he successful without

The man who has two

pretty daughters and a

y ne shaded porch never

gets to sit or the porch.

doing so in the winter.

unless he has a fad for

No matter how sensi-

ble the woman is: there

are days when she will

sit with raptly vacant

eyes and dream of the

time when John will have

stouck it rich and they

One of these days we

are going to introduce a

man who was once pol-

sound by polson by to

another who is forever

colling about the time he

THE NEW KIND.

" Hello," said the pat-

ron over the phone to

the coul dealer. "Say.

why didn't you send no

ves almost run over by a

porte cochere.

betnæ concerted.

ing conceiled and the

# SELF-PROTECTION.



"Robbie, you should be ashamed of your- train. self for striking your little brother." "But, mamma, I had to do it to protect

#### "Why, the ideat" "I did, though. If I hit any other boy's little brother, the other boy will whip me."

the kind of coal 1 or-"I did sir." answered the coal man. "You did not I ordered ear coal and this stuff is in chunks as big as your hat." "Yes, sir. That a ostrich egg coal. If you wanted any other kind you should have

Nothing to Brag Of. "I only know that I love you;" breathes the ardent swain, reaching for the Hly "That's nothing to brug of," replies the beauteous damsel, putting her lily white hand out of his reach. "Every loody in town knows that. The really bright man is

#### one who knows something that few others know." 000000

HUNTING. We sit on the broad passes, in the gloaming. From the parior comes the strains

of a song that is being sadly strained.

"Who is that singing?" arks the man whose eight has gone out. That is Mr. Yelper explains the man who always tells the same story. "What's he trying to sing"

# "Huh! Sounds us if he was hunting trouble."

A Comb nation, Eph Snowball and Mundy Green baying been joined together in the bonds of matrimony, they decided to erect a sign which would indicate that their respective vocations would still be followed. After a severe struggle with a brush, paint, and the lid of a soop bux. Eph nailed up a sign which read:

> WHITE WASHIN WHITE FORES WASHIN DUN

# THEIR MIDST.



"Such lovely children, Mrs. Goose," purred Mr. Lion.

"It is so kind of you to say so, Mr. Lion." "Not at all. My little ones are very anxious to have yours for dinner very soon."

# SK for What You Want-with the Exception of Advice.

An Hiphabet of Mottoes