

Merry Moments With Humorists

Benefits of Philosophy

By RICHARD S. GRAVES.

After having observed such other members of the human race as have come within my sight during the past 30 years I have come to the conclusion that philosophy is a good thing for us to use every day. Too many of us go through life without its benefits. We turn away from it in repugnance and around the corner meet disappointment and regret.

All of us do not know that wisdom may be extracted from the small things of life, and that its application, like the humble mustard plaster, often brings contentment and peace. Nobody would expect to be taught philosophy by a hornet, for instance, but a hornet can teach it and impress a lasting lesson, although a hornet is but a little thing. A hornet is but a trifle in the great universe—just a detail in the insect world, with the accent mostly on the last syllable.

I do not remember having seen a more lasting or thorough lesson than the one that was taught to me by a hornet.

When I met the hornet he was on his nest, apparently in a bad frame of mind. At least he seemed to be that way. I was not in a hurry, so I stopped to look at him and make an investigation as to the cause of his unhappiness. I noted his keen glance and angry aspect and they appeared to be out of place in one so small and

insignificant. He reminded me of an army officer returning from the cap-



I Decided to Go Away from There Immediately.

ture of Agulnaldo, or swimming the Bagbun.

It is not wise to look a bald hornet in the face at close range and make grimaces at him. That is one chunk of wisdom I tore off that day and

Some of the Best Things Written by the Acknowledged Masters.

carried away with me. It was jabbed into me and permeated my system thoroughly.

The hornet walked up and down his nest on the outside of the nest, like a new policeman, and kept his eye on me all the time. I cannot say it was a defiant look he gave me. It seemed to be more in the nature of a warning. I think now that he was saying to me by his actions, just as plainly as he could have said in words:

"You tear out of here! Fade away! Duck!"

Just as I stopped to pick up a rock the hornet must have said something to the other half million hornets inside the nest, concealed there without my knowledge or connivance, and they came out to see what he meant. They knew at once that he meant me, and an instant later 40 or 50 red-hot musket balls struck me. I decided to go away from there immediately, and I think I went just as immediately as anybody of average agility could have gone.

Time has softened the memory of that awful experience, but across the years comes to me a distinct recollection that I applied the theory of cause and effect, perhaps for the first time in my life. As a result I tore out. I ducked, and faded away, or at least I made heroic and frantic efforts to accomplish all three feats at one and the same time.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

Irad Biglow's Criminal Barometer

By HUGH PENDEXTER.

"Trunk packed?" angrily demanded Irad Biglow's cousin, now resolved to be rid of the aged kinsman's unwelcome presence.

Irad, disconsolate because there was no shelter to receive him, remained in the splint-bottom chair and swallowed convulsively. Then he pleaded: "Wait a moment, Edgar, till I think out in detail that danged barometer of mine. Say, 1,500 families in this section, each buying one for \$2.50 apiece—"

Edgar mentally cast up the total, but when from past experiences, he repeated: "Trunk ready for the wagon?"

"Giving a profit of \$3,700 on the first batch," mused the old man, "suggesting that we peddle 'em ourselves."

"Peddle what?" asked Edgar, forgetting his resentment enough to take a chair.

Irad cocked his feet on the worn trunk and replied: "Why, my Criminal Barometer I was telling you about, by Judas! It was Cousin Freeman,

"If you command it in the name of duty I s'pose I must," sighed Irad.

"And I do," grimly assured Edgar.

"Now what about this barometer?" Irad combed his whisker thoughtfully and explained: "My Criminal Barometer prevents crimes, accidents and sickness. For \$2.50 a family can avoid doctor's bills and losses."

"How," gasped Edgar.

"It will look like any barometer, except on the side will be marked: Sickness, Fires, Drouths, Brown-Tail Moths, Potato Rust, Hen Thieves, and so on through the scale of all misfortunes. The liquid in giving 48 hours' warning turns cloudy opposite the different words."

"For instance, you get up in the morning and find the fluid milky up to Mesales. You've got 48 hours' start of the disease. What if it climbs to Fires? Be careful till it goes down. A clear tube means all hunkey dory. If the tube registers Horse Thief, jest keep the barn door shut and your eyes open."

"Will it tell about crops?" greedily asked Edgar.

"It gives six months' warning," readily assured Irad. "Outcome of

village elections told three months ahead. I tried to git it up to five, but there's a psychology about elections that's—"

"What about boss trades?" feverishly obtruded Edgar.

"The hardest problem I have," whispered Irad. "I can guarantee only 15 minutes. It ain't a regular disease like measles, you see. A man would have to do his swappin' in sight of it."

"Or carry it with him," hungrily suggested Edgar.

Irad pursed his lips and shook his head and unstrapped the trunk, and corrected: "Hardly! on account of the wires."

"Wires?" choked Edgar.

"Wires leading from the electric motor to the barometer," informed Irad.

"Do you mean this contraption must be run by a motor?" thundered Edgar.

"By a 75-horse power non-flexible motor," mildly explained Irad. "But the householder puts it in and it's nothing out of your pocket."

"How would the motor cost?" gritted Edgar.

"I figured on between \$1,100 and \$1,124—"

But the rest was lost as Edgar clattered down the attic stairs. (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

Medium-Sized Journeys

By STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN.

Joan of Arc was born in Domremy in 1412, thus carefully antedating the hipless form, the merry widow hat and the director's gown. She knew there were other matters she would have to attend to, so she chose an age when she wouldn't be bothered so much to keep up with the style.

She was a peasant girl of honest, therefore poor, parents, and had to do the milking. Like other husky farmers' daughters, when Bess would not "so," Joan would vouchsafe the old helper a swat over the percepts that would make her sorry she hadn't died in veal-hood.

Once, just when she had handed the line-back mooly a clout in the flank-stick that would hold her awhile, she thought she heard someone speaking to her. Further investigation convinced Joan that the speaker was an angel. This made her apologize to the cow. Further chat with the angel gave her to understand it was St. Michael, and at length she grew so at home in his society she called him Mike.

The message delivered by this angel was: "Go, put on a business suit, and fight for France."

Joan was at first reluctant about it—not that it would be any undesirable change from milking in fyt-time to real war, but because she didn't like to wear a three-button sack-coat and a derby hat. But the voice persisted, so she rolled down her sleeves, went and bought a suit and the French commander she was ready to enlist.

Naturally the commander, harried

as he was by the duke of Bedford's English regency, thought the girl was very much Ophelia, and wasn't inclined to listen to her funny talk.

Her first job was to lick the English at Orleans. She had no cotton-bales and sand-bags as Jackson had when he fought the same folks later at New Orleans, but she had her hat-pin, of which, naturally, she made frequent sallies. At first, being unfamiliar with them, she called them Sarahs. But later she was on better terms with that mode of warfare. After awhile the English grew dissatisfied with her attacks and went away from there.

Then she took Charles VII. to Rheims and had him fitted with a crown, and thought her checkered career was done. "Isn't my man in the king-row?" she asked.

They convinced her that the trouble was only beginning, and that she ought to fight right on.

Eventually she was captured when she hadn't said "King's ex" or crossed her fingers and wasn't standing on wood, and they took her and burned her at the stake.

Recently a very ignorant friend of mine, in buying some portnerhouse, remarked that if Joan of Arc had lived to-day they would have found something cheaper than steak to burn her at.

It is terrible not to know how to spell. (Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)



If the Tube Registers Horse Thief.

not you, who was interested in that. Fooling with science makes a man forget everything else. Excuse me. If you'll take the hind end—"

"Just a jiffy," remonstrated Edgar, his eyes narrowing. "Do you mean you've got something Freeman will invest money in?"

"He seems anxious that way," confessed Irad, rising and yawning.

"Well, I'm ready—"

"To take your new invention to the man who never treated you decent," accused Edgar, hotly. "I treat you like a—brother—"

"Don't, Edgar," begged the old man. "I'll hold Freeman off and tell you about it when we next meet."

"And so you'd rush over to Freeman's to-night?" cried Edgar. "A religious scruples about paying me a civilized visit? Unstrap that dinged trunk. You've got to stay here three days more anyway."

The House in Three States

Remarkable History of Three Brothers Born in the Same House, But All in Different States.

Montana is believed to possess three brothers with a history more remarkable than has heretofore been known. The story is vouchsafed for by Col. Thomas C. Marshall of Missoula, Republican national committeeman from Montana.

"I believe," said Col. Marshall, "that the history of the brothers stands unprecedented in the annals of American history. That they should be born in the same house, and at the same time, each born in a different state, seems incredulous, and all the more so when it is stated that the house stands on its original site.

"These brothers are named Wright, and are now residents of Missoula county, Montana. When the eldest of these three brothers was born, that particular section of the county was in Oregon, as a portion of the Louisiana purchase.

"Several years later a second boy was born to the Wright family, but in the meantime Idaho had been segregated from the original territory, and therefore he was a native of Idaho, and his elder brother was an Oregonian.

"Again a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wright, but he was neither an Oregonian nor an Idahoan, but a Montanan, the treasure state having been sliced from Idaho in the meantime. Thus three brothers were born in the same house and each in a different state.

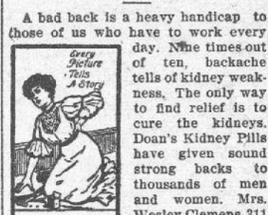
"They are getting along in years, but the house still stands and is still occupied by the Wright family."

An Innocent Victim.

"Speaking of spring," said the druggist, as he rested for a moment from overhauling his soda fountain. "I bought out a drug store in a town in Vermont a few years ago. I was a stranger to the town and its ordinances. About the middle of May I

BURDENS LIFTED

From Bent Backs.



A bad back is a heavy handicap to those of us who have to work every day. Nine times out of ten, backache tells of kidney weakness. The only way to find relief is to cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills have given sound strong backs to thousands of men and women. Mrs. Wesley Clemens, 311

Marion St., Manchester, Ia., says: "Constant work at a sewing machine seemed to bring on kidney trouble. The kidney action was irregular and the pains in my back and loins so severe I could hardly endure it. Doan's Kidney Pills made me feel better in a short time, and I took them until entirely free from my trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HARD QUESTION TO ANSWER

Simple Interrogation That Put Accusing Professor in Rather a Tight Place.

The following story which leaked out of a Yale faculty meeting is also typical of "Waterloo" Wheeler. The case of a fast student was before the faculty. Though the Yale principle is to meddle as little as possible with the life and morals of the student, insisting merely on the rule, keep a good scholarship stand and be regular in attendance, still flagrant cases of misconduct are summarily disposed of. The student in question had been seen in the company of a woman of rather poor reputation and there was a question of dismissal. Lest he be wrongfully sentenced the cautious Prof. Ladd, the philosopher, had inquired: "Was the young man positively identified?" Oh, yes, the professor knew the man well; there could be no mistake about it. Then Prof. Wheeler looked up quizzically, tapped his spectacles against the fingers of his left hand, a characteristic gesture, and inquired: "And can the professor also positively identify the other party?"—Bohemian Magazine.

SKIN ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Had Intense Itching Humour—Scatched Till Blood Ran.

Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

PITY FOR THE TOILER.

"I hear, Limpy, dat de price of livin' has increased."

"Yep. Gee, it must be tough to have to work for wot a feller eats."

To Check Spread of Trachoma.

It has been reported that the disease known as trachoma, or granular eyelids, has been spreading rapidly among the Indians. To check this trouble congress appropriated \$12,000, placing it in the hands of the commissioner of Indian affairs, for the immediate investigation and treatment of the disease and to check its spread.

Sunburnt Eyelids.

Who does not know the misery of sunburnt eyelids—that crinkly and burning condition of the skin? Isn't it worth a great deal to know that Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve applied to them upon retiring will effect a complete cure before morning. On sale everywhere. Price 25 cents or by mail, Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

Success.

"Why did you marry?"

"For sympathy."

"Did you get what you were after?"

"Yes—from my friends."

A Lucky Mischance.

"At the last moment Fakem lost his nerve."

"Then pray kind fate that nobody else will ever find it."

For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PETIT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Not Exclusive.

"Was it an exclusive party?"

"Not at all. Some of her relatives were there."

Over fifty years of public confidence and popularity. That is the record of Hamlin Wizard Oil, the world's standard remedy for aches and pains. There's a reason and only one—MERRILL.

If you would criticise your boss get fully a mile away from everybody, then whisper to yourself.

Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cordial Never Fails. To cure Children Teething, colds, Croup, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c per bottle.

Some marriages mean war and some mean an armed truce.

BILL'S AFFLICTION.



"Why, uncle, how are all the folks?"

"They're all well, thanks, 'cept Bill. He's got the baseball fever!"

Ignorance Aids Appetite.

Merrill E. Gates, secretary of the board of Indian commissioners, was describing the splendid work that his board is doing to wipe out the tuberculosis scourge which at one time threatened to make the American Indian extinct.

"But the Indian," said Mr. Gates, "needs to be educated in sanitation. He is shockingly ignorant there. In fact, he is as ignorant as an old farmer I used to know in Warsaw."

"A friend dropped in on this old farmer as he was frying a bit of bacon. 'Grand bacon, that,' said the friend, sniffing affably. 'Grand bacon! Well, I guess it is grand bacon,' said the old man, turning the slices in the pan. 'And it's none of your murdered stuff, neither. That pig died a natural death.'"—Washington Post.

Couldn't Stand It.

A Raleigh, N. C., woman not long ago received into her house for "training" a "cracker" girl from the mountains.

Endeavor was made to inculcate in the girl a love for order and cleanliness, but suddenly this discipline ceased, for the "poor white" fled to her home in the fastnesses. Thither the Raleigh woman traced her after some difficulty.

"Why did you leave me, Mary Jane?" she asked.

"'Mis' Morgan, I jes' couldn't stay!' exclaimed the girl. 'I was jes' cloyed with neatness!'"

Obedience.

Prompt and unquestioning obedience is the corner stone of the foundation of success in life. No man can give orders properly who has not learned to take them, and to serve, no man may rule. It will be found that the men who have won their way to positions of power and responsibility have invariably been the men who did not reason or argue or even "respectfully represent," but who promptly did as they were commanded without questioning. It is the large man, not the little man, who recognizes a superior authority.

People Talk About Good Things.

Fourteen years ago few people knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine merits of Allen's Foot-Ease have been told year after year by grateful persons, it is indispensable to millions. It is clearly, wholesome, healing and antiseptic and gives rest and comfort to tired aching feet.

It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials. Limit them by a dealer a larger profit otherwise you would never be offered a substitute for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original foot powder. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, and see that you get it.

A Significant Test.

"So you don't think the common people have the nerve to defy those who seek a system of financial oppression?"

"I am sure they haven't," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "Look at me. I'm just as sensitive to injustice as anybody. And yet I never hesitate about handing a head waiter a comfortable tip for doing nothing except look haughty."

Rough on Rats, Unbeatable exterminator Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c. Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liq'd, 25c. Rough on Fleas, Powder or Lique, 25c. Rough on Roaches, Pow'd, 15c. Lique, 25c. Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c. Rough on Squeeters, agreeable tincture, 25c. E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Marvel-lous!

At a baseball game in Chicago the gatekeeper hurried to Comiskey, leader of the White Sox, and said:

"Umpire Hurst is here with two friends. Shall I pass 'em in?"

"An umpire with two friends!" gasped Comiskey. "Sure!—Everybody's Magazine."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Stearns* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Bright Side.

"Does Mr. Stormington Barnes try to look on the bright side of things?" asked one actor.

"I should say so," answered the other. "He's never content unless he is staring the spotlight right in the face."—Washington Star.

For Colds and Gripp—Capudine.

The best remedy for Gripp and Colds is Hicker Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headaches also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Ruling Passion.

"He's half crazy about music."

"Sure is. Even calls his price list a scale of prices."

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart! Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

He who is false to duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten the cause.—H. W. Beecher.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

A glittering success—the solitary engagement ring.

Get Well

If you are sick, you wish to get well, don't you? Of course you do. You wish to be rid of the pain and misery, and be happy again.

If your illness is caused by female trouble, you can quickly get the right remedy to get well. It's **Cardui**. This great medicine, for women, has relieved or cured thousands of ladies, suffering like you from some female trouble.

TAKE CARDUI

For Women's Ills

Mrs. Fannie Ellis, of Foster, Ark., suffered agony for seven years. Read her letter about Cardui. She writes: "I was sick for seven years with female trouble. Every month I would very nearly die with my head and back. I took 12 bottles of Cardui and was cured. Cardui is a God-send to suffering women." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

THE Keeley Cure

The Only Genuine KEELEY INSTITUTE in Arkansas.

For WHISKEY and DRUG USING

A course of Hot Springs Baths given each patient. Write for Information. Correspondence Confidential.

702 Park Avenue, HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, aching, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. It is always in demand for use in Patent Leather Shoes and for Breaking in New Shoes. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TODAY. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Do not accept any Substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

Libby's Food Products

Never Vary In Quality or Taste

because the utmost care is taken by Libby's Chefs to select only the choicest materials, and put these up in the same careful manner every time. You are thus assured of uniform goodness, and this is the reason that the use of Libby's gives such general satisfaction to every housewife.

Try these Libby's Foods:

- Dried Beef
- Mexican Tamale
- Ham Loaf
- Ohm Con Carne
- Vienna Sausage
- Evaporated Milk

For luncheon, spreads or every day meals, they are just the thing.

Keep a supply in the house. You never can tell when they will come in handy. Ask for Libby's and be sure you get Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH

Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleaning, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH

Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much distress.

THE EYES

and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARH

Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys, colors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL. LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THAT'S IT

The only skin softener and beautifier I find. It also keeps my skin sweet and clean on hot summer days, destroys all color of perspiration when applied on face, and removed by a simple washing with a soap suds. Two sizes 50c and \$1.00 bottles. Try one free.

Either mailed direct on receipt of price.

HOOPER MEDICINE CO.
Dallas, Tex., and Jersey City, N. J.

HOOPERS DONT SCRATCH LETTER-HEAD

Always Ready NO STROPPING

Always Sharp NO HONING

TRADE Gillette

KNOW THE WORLD OVER

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and Biliousness. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE PINK PILLS.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

FEVER AND AGUE

Positively cured in one day. Address Joseph Goulet, 107 1/2 St. W., Woonsocket, R. I.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 24-1909.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.