MOST ANYTHING

An engine going a mile a minute gives 20 puffs a second, says a scientific paper. Where's the press agent who can beat that?

Only seven were wounded and one killed on the opening day of the rabbit hunting season in Ohio. They must use mighty light charges in their shotguns in Ohio.

"How's that new airship company coming along?"

"Humph, we couldn't ever float the bonds."

The more we hear about the way they treated young Mr. Hyde while he was in the insurance business, the less surprised we are that he didn't wear a big bunch of violets when he testified.

Chauncey M. Depew says he doesn't believe insurance companies should make contributions to political parties. It's plain that Chauncey knows this is his last turn in the senate.

The czar is said to be thinking of turning Russia over to a dictator. More typewriter government?

Hanging Together.

"Have you seen the daily papers this evening?"

"No, I haven't."

"Then you don't know about the Balker scandal"——

"Oh, I know all about it. I just got shaved."

"Why don't you go to work in your moter car these days?"

"Too cold."

"Why, you don't drive it fast enough."

"Why, the faster I drive the colder it is."

"Then drive it still faster and you'll scorch."

Making the Weather Better.

Our farmers are improving this fine weather by digging their potatoes and husking corn and doing other needed work.—Garrettsville (O.) Journal.

Where's the Wagon?

Lately no less than three persons have fallen into the trenches left open by putting in water mains. And Frankfort is a dry town, too.—Frankfort correspondence, Chillicothe (O.) News.

They're Growing Nervous.

John Pearl, the editor, has been seriously ill all week. The remainder of the force believes he is spiritually prepared for whatever may come, but is apprehensive as to whether or not under existing financial conditions his departure would be feasible.—Gallipolis (O.) Tribune.

He Was On His Rounds.

"Judson is a poor judge of beauty. I heard him mention Miss Longreen as having a pretty figure."

"You're mistaken. He was speaking of what her father left her."

The price of shoes will probably be raised January 1st. Let us continue to think of higher things.

And it will be harder than ever for the average man to raise the price of shoes.

Somebody shot at Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania, mistaking him for a squirrel. The governor has been making a noise like a nut so long that the mistake is only natural. The govenor should be careful when he visits the seashore. Somebody might take him for a lobster.

The Brute.

The soap man was around last week giving away samples of soap just to advertise it, but I noticed that after giving away a package, failing to make a sale, he invariably took back the sample.—Zanesfield correspondence, Bellefontaine (O.) Examiner.

Looking Out for the Boys.

There is a strong sentiment in Frankfort for new concrete sidewalks and improved streets. The square in the center of the town should be paved so the boys would have a better place to play marbles at night.—Chillicothe (O.) News.

"I do wish Mrs. Russel Sage hadn't said that the women of today smoke too many cigarettes."

"What difference does it make to you?"

"I heard John tell Willie last night that he ought to smoke cigarettes because it was effeminate."

Edna Wallace Hopper certainly is a lucky actress. She lost a suit for a fortune week before last, was sued for a breech of promise last week, and now her appendix has been cut out.

Mathematically Speaking.

In company with our better ½ and Mr. and Mrs. John Hatfield we were very pleasantly entertained at a dinner party given at their beautiful home in Maumee-tp by Mr. and Mrs. Fank Butt in honor of Mrs. Butt's uncle, Benj. Pearson, of Brighton, Ala. Mr. and Mrs. Butt, as they so well know how, made this a most delightful entertainment, and the occasion will never be forgotten.—Harlan (Ind.) Echo.

Lucky thing for some of the Russians that the Cossacks never took a course at Gambier.

It's hard to believe the rumor that Sir Thomas Lipton was secretly married some time ago. So good an advertiser as Sir Tom would have made it an elopement.

"Henry," said Mrs. Smithers, "I don't think very much of that young Mr. Gayly. He said Miss Muttly was a bird."

"That's all right," replied Smithers. "There's nothing wrong about that."

"What did he mean?"

"Oh, nothing. It was just a roundabout way of saying that she was pigeon-toed."

"Is the trouble over in Russia?"

"Sure. Don't you read the papers? Nearly all of its over in Russia."

Good evening. Have you claimed you are a descedant of George IV?

THEY ARE FEW IN NUMBERS IN ARIZONA

Down in Arizona the anti-joint statehoodites are so few in number that they are trying to get petitions against it from the school children. County School Superintendent, Captain John T. Hogue, of Apache county, Arizona, hotly resented the effort and refused to give the antis the names of the teachers in his county, stating that it was a political question, and should be kept out of the schools just the same as a religious question. It is well known that Captain Hogue and an overwhelming majority of the people of Apache county favor joint statehood with New Mexico. Arizona's petition against jointure will look small beside the ones favoring it that w.. go to congress from Arizona and the other three territories.

But Few Are Free.

But few people are entirely free from indigestion at this season of the year. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is not only the best remedy to use because it digests what you eat but because it also enables the digestive apparatus to assimilate and transform all food into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves sour stomach, heart burn, belching, and all forms of indigestion.

SUIT AGAINST CITY OF SOCORRO

BROUGHT BY HON. T. B. CATRON FOR INTEREST ON REFUNDING BONDS.

Hon. T. B. Catron has brought suit in the first judicial district court at Santa Fe, against Edward L. Price, as treasurer of the City of Socorro, for the collection of $825, interest on $2,400 of the city's refunding bonds of 1897, says the Chieftain. A part of these bonds were at one time held by the late Judge Hamilton, but he sold his share of them to Mr. Catron. Demand was recently made for the payment of the accrued interest. Under the instructions of the city council, however, the treasurer refused to make the payment. This action of the council is probably based on the theory that the bonds are illegal. At any rate, that theory is entertained by good legal talent. The city treasurer has employed Attorney Jas. G. Fitch to look after the city's interests in this matter.

WILL HUNT TURKEY IN CHILILI COUNTRY

This morning a party consisting of W. Y. Walton, Roderick Stover, Dr. Hill, Dr. Shadrach, Mr. Lewis and Ed Haines, will leave for an overland trip to the Chilili country, where they will spend a few days hunting wild turkey.

The party will travel in two wagons, one drawn by four horses and the other by a team. These gentlemen, owing to a "bad" year and their "straightened" circumstances are forced to go out and bag their own Thanksgiving turkey, if they want any.

They will be gone several days.

Hives, eszema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer? All druggists sell it.

Spend your leisure time at the pool hall at No. 115 West Railroad avenue.

SENATE REPORT TO UNSEAT REED SMOOT

SENATOR BURROWS PREPARING THE OPINION, BUT THERE'S A QUESTION AS TO HOW MANY VOTES IT WILL TAKE TO FIRE THE MORMON—IF A TWO-THIRDS VOTE HE WILL STAY.

REED SMOOT.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 21.—Reed Smoot, Mormon, will receive his verdict this winter at the hands of the United States senate. The opinion of the senate committee on elections is being prepared by its chairman, Julius Caesar Burrows, of Michigan. It is understood that this opinion will be favorable to Smoot.

Thousands of women and nearly as many men have signed petitions and voted for resolutions asking the senate to throw Smoot out. The senate is the sole judge of its membership. Any member may be ejected if a two-thirds majority of its members wish him ejected. At the same time, a plain majority vote is sufficient to determine the qualifications of a proposed member.

Now the question is, in regard to Smoot, is he in? If he is in, and is to be expelled for something he has done since he got in, it will take two-thirds of the senate to get him out. If, on the other hand, he never had a right to his seat in the first place, a majority can so determine, and all the time he has been pretending to be senator must be forgotten.

When Reed Smoot came to the senate and presented the credentials of the state of Utah, there was talk of making a fight then and there, and not allowing him to be sworn in. But the senate leaders said that would be taking snap judgment, and advised that he be permitted to take the oath, and then that his qualifications should be duly inquired into by the committee on privileges and elections. So he took the oath, and the committee sat for many weeks listening to testimony calculated to show that Smoot was a very pious Mormon; that he was one of the twelve apostles; that he knew all the secrets of the Mormon church; that he was one of the Mormon bosses of politics; that he knew about sealing polygamous marriages in the Mormon church, and that he was cognizant of the continued practice of multiple marriages, although he had but one wife himself.

Will the senate expel Reed Smoot? It is anybody's guess. If the opinion prevails that his case requires a two-third vote, it is a good bet that he will not be expelled.

REV. MOORE DEAD.

FOR NINE YEARS WAS PASTOR OF PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT EL PASO.

There was universal sorrow in El Paso yesterday when the news was spread about the city that Rev. Henry W. Moore, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, had, during the night, passed to his reward, says the Times. People in every station and walk of life who had known this truly good man and witnessed his struggle for the past few years with the Grim Destroyer, expressed a genuine sorrow.

Death came at 3:30 yesterday morning and the end was peaceful and painless. It can truthfully be said that Rev. Moore died at his work. Although for the past month he was really too ill to leave his home, he stuck to his post with the wonderful energy that was one of his dominant traits, and last Sunday, after he finished his morning sermon was seized with a chill which proved to be his death stroke. He was conveyed to his home at Rio Grande and Montana streets, and although everything possible was done to revive him, he grew steadily worse, with occasional rallies. On Wednesday night he left his bed, although the hand of death was upon him at the time, but was induced to return, after a brief effort to sit up.

LIFE'S LITTLE THINGS

By Chas. Grant Miller.

A wild bird's song is a little thing—lost in the deeps of a frowning sky.

And yet as it falls on a listening ear and leaves its message of melody, earth's green seems brighter and life is sweeter, all through an autumn day.

The coo of a babe is a little thing—meaningless sound from a vacant mind.

But 'tiss the only sound that all nations heed; the one clear language all races know.

A mother's love is a little thing—too soon, alas! forgot.

But it typifies to blind humankind the love and trust and hope divine that bear with patience calm and sweet the willful wrongs in these lives of ours.

A passing smile is a little thing—lost in a world of toil and care.

And yet the soul with gloom oppressed and the life grown wearied with burdens hard will happier be in the afterglow of a smile that is warmly kind.

A kindly word is a little thing—a breath that goes and a sound that dies.

But the heart that gives and the heart that hears may know that it sings till at last it blends with the wild bird's song and the coo of babes in what men call the celestial choir.

"Mother was lucky"—papa bought a gas range.

ARIZONA MASONS

MET IN FLAGSTAFF, TRANSACTED BUSINESS AND ELECTED NEW GRAND OFFICERS.

The twenty-fourth annual session of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Arizona, according to the Flagstaff Gem, met in Flagstaff, last week, and the following Grand Lodge officers were elected and appointed:

Grand Master—Edward Seymour Miller, Flagstaff.

Deputy Grand Master — Herbert Brown, Yuma.

Senior Grand Warden — Cyrus Grant Jones, Tempe.

Junior Grand Warden — Fletcher Morris Doan, Florence.

Grand Treasurer — Reckmer Neikels Fredericks, Prescott.

Grand Secretary — George James Roskruge, Tucson.

Grand Lecturer — Francis Anthony Shaw, Phoenix.

Grand Chaplain — Frederick Trohman Bennett, Phoenix.

Grand Orator — Yanolio Bonellas, Nogales.

Grand Marshal — Frank Thomas, Phoenix.

Grand Stanard Bearer — Louis Ezra Divelbess, Holbrook.

Grand Sword Bearer — Joseph Sexton Hopley, Tucson.

Grand Bible Bearer — Henry Alfred Morgan, Willcox.

Grand Senior Deacon — Frederick Guston Brecht, Prescott.

Grand Junior Deacon — John Florence Nicholls, Clifton.

Grand Senior Steward — Samuel F. Dennison, Jerome.

Grand Junior Steward — Lloyd Leasley Gilman, Bisbee.

Grand Pursevant — Charles David Hanly, Winslow.

Grand Organist — Ralph Henry Cameron, Flagstaff.

Grand Tyler — John Henry Baldwin, Phoenix.

The Grand Chapter of the Arizona Eastern Star elected the following officers:

Grand Matron — Lillian Sweeney, Phoenix.

Grand Patron — H. A. Morgan, Willcox.

Assistant Grand Matron — Bessie Grosetta, Tucson.

Assistant Grand Patron — J. S. Cromb, Clifton.

Grand Secretary — Sarah Martin, Globe.

Grand Treasurer — Holland Merryman, Phoenix.

Grand Conductor — Anna Morgan, Willcix.

Assistant Grand Conductor — Rosaline Clark, Flagstaff.

New Tailor Shop.

A. J. Morelli, the well known tailor has reopened a tailor shop on North First street, where he is ready to clean, press and repair ladies' and gents' clothing. Suits made to order. Patronage of former customers solicited.