

SAT DOWN ON THE DOG.

Red Man on Street Car Dispossessed Woman's Pet.

There was just two seats left on a Third avenue car yesterday afternoon when a little woman wearing a new spring suit and a hat with cerise dew dabs on it climbed on, accompanied by a mild-mannered little bulldog. She took one of the seats and assisted the bulldog to the other one.

The pair had just got comfortably settled when a determined-looking man got on. He looked about for a seat and then took hold of a strap. But he looked about dissatisfied, still wanting a seat. Then he happened to see the bulldog. There was a little room on either side of the dog, but not enough for a man to sit. He coveted the seat occupied by the dog. Yes, he would do it, he resolved; he would give the dog a chance to offer him his seat. He walked up to the dog and waited a moment, but while both the dog and the woman looked at him, neither offered to move. Then the man turned about and started to sit down. The dog was the first to realize the danger, but it didn't move in time to prevent the man from sitting down on its hind legs.

The woman gathered the dog unto herself, while the man pulled a newspaper from his pocket and leaned back to read even as if nothing had happened.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MASSAGE FOR A RHINOCEROS.

Peculiar Beauty Treatment Given Animal in Captivity.

Speke, a young rhinoceros of the Bronx park zoo, was put into the hands of six massage artists yesterday for such treatment as Dr. Blair, the zoo veterinarian, had prescribed to keep his skin healthy, says the New York World. The masseurs went at the brute with scouring soaps, pumice, and scrub brushes so coarse that even Speke's rhinoceros hide was penetrated. He sat up a bellowing and snorting that started the elephants trumpeting and the rest of the zoo in a chorus that sounded to the monkeys like the last awakening.

The rhino was pacified only when a hose was turned on him and the soap and sand washed out of his hide. An oil rub, which consumed several gallons of linseed, finished the toilet. It made Speke's skin shine like ebony, and the jealous hippo, seeing himself in the mirror of his neighbor, beheld all his ugliness and was forced to shed a tear.

The object of the massage was to supply what Speke misses by being deprived of wallowing in mud and marshes. Without massage and the oil rub his hide would crack open.

Dutchman and Dragon.

A noted Michigan automobile designer, who prides himself on the popularity of his cars, told an amusing story to a number of friends who were dining with him at the Hotel Belmont, New York, the other day. Said he: "I was riding on a trolley car in Lancaster, Pa., one afternoon last week, when a large six cylinder French automobile with a limousine body, whizzed past. The car in all probability cost over \$8,000. An old Pennsylvania Dutchman was seated beside me, and I asked him in an off-hand way if he knew what make of car it was.

"It's a Dragon," he said. "No, it can't be a Dragon," I replied, for the Dragon company don't build that kind of a car. "Veil," he affirmed, "it must be a Dragon, for dot's der only kind of a car dot I ever hear about."

Trout Not Hurt by Freezing.

Expert Canadian fishermen say that trout remain alive for a considerable time after being frozen in the ice. "One night," one of these relates, "the temperature dropped suddenly, and in the morning the spring, as well as the trout, was frozen solid. No attention was paid to the spring until the following day, when one of the men went there with an ax and chopped out enough fish for dinner. The trout, frozen stiff and hard, were placed in a pan of water to thaw out, and a little later the cook was surprised to see them open their mouths and move about. The smallest one showed signs of activity first, but within an hour all were acting as naturally as though they were swimming in the bottom of a pond. Three of the trout died before noon, but the others lived until the cook needed them for supper."

Olive Oil.

A large part of the real olive oil consumed in New York comes to the city by way of New England. The olive oil men of California have formed themselves into an association, the members of which produce the greater part of the 250,000 gallons of oil now the output of this country yearly. For the eastern trade they have established a big bottling plant in New England, to which the oil is shipped in bulk in tanks such as are used for shipping petroleum.

The Future of Japanese Tea.

On the basis of statistics showing the production and export of Japanese tea during the last ten years the Osaka Asahi (Rising Sun) entertains pessimistic views about the future of Japan's tea trade, which now ranks next to raw silk. In Europe and America, says that paper, there are indications that coffee, cocoa and chocolate are gradually superseding tea, and this tendency is also noticed even in Asia, especially in Japan.

HOW TO CURE A NOSE BLEED.

Some Suggestions Made to a Sufferer by a Sympathetic Crowd.

A man whose nose was bleeding stood in the alley near the sidewalk south of the Dwight building the other afternoon, his head bowed and the blood dropping rapidly to the ground. A crowd of sympathizers and questioners gathered around him, says the Kansas City Star.

"Say, fellow, if your right nostril is bleeding hold your left hand high in the air for a minute or two," one man suggested. Up went the hand of the sufferer.

"A better way to stop it is to hold a key down your back as far as possible, something like this," another member of the crowd suggested. The man with the bleeding nose fumbled in his pocket for a second and brought forth a key, which he shoved down his back and held it there for a time.

"A better way than that is to stick a roll of paper or something under the upper lip," a third one suggested. The man drew a piece of paper from his pocket and stuck it under the upper lip.

"Say, pardner, the trouble is your blood has a tendency to flow upward. Now, if you will stand on your head and allow the blood to flow the other way it will stop that nose bleeding at once."

This was too much for the man with the bleeding nose. Holding a handkerchief to his nose he pushed a way through the crowd and walked rapidly down the street.

"If that man would only lay flat on his back and hold his feet in the air his nose would stop bleeding at once," was a parting suggestion. But the man with the bleeding nose did not hear him.

PAID MONEY FOR A PEEP.

Children Alleged Woman Sold Holes in Baseball Fence.

Charged with selling permission to outsiders to come into her yard and look through the holes in her fence at the baseball game at Piedmont park without a license, Mrs. M. Hatchett appeared in the police court at Atlanta, Ga., and after a hearing she was allowed her freedom by the Recorder.

Detective Lockhart made the case at the instance of the police officer at the park. It was stated that Mrs. Hatchett charged five cents a head to look through the cracks and holes in her fence, which is part of the fence enclosing the baseball ground, and see the games. One little boy was in court as witness, and testified to having paid Mrs. Hatchett's little girl a nickel to see the game, but not being well pleased with the location and his money refunded and left.

Mrs. Hatchett denied that she charged any money for looking through the holes. There was no evidence produced during the trial that Mrs. Hatchett was engaged in such a business, and Judge Broyles dismissed the case on condition that the lady did not accept any pay from those people whom she allowed to go into her yard and see the games.

Choir Boys' Pet Snakes.

Garter snakes, grass snakes, and water snakes nearly stampeded the congregation of a northwest district church on Sunday morning last, owing to one of the vested choir boys taking a pet garter snake to the choir loft on the previous Sunday, on which day, while the sermon was in progress, the owner of the pet allowed the reptile to crawl over the choir railing and around his neck, much to the amusement of the other choir boys. During the week following every boy in the choir went hunting for snakes. As a result nearly a dozen snakes of the harmless varieties were taken to service last Sunday.

Several of the boys became frightened at the hissing and darting tongues of their new found pets and the reptiles escaped and were soon wriggling under the feet of the members of the congregation. Screams of women who saw the snakes nearly broke up the meeting. Quiet was restored after the sexton had captured the serpents.—Philadelphia Record.

Perfumed Flower Bracelets.

A new fancy of milady's is for perfumed flower bracelets with which to hold up her long gloves. The bracelet seems to be composed of a wreath of flowers, under which is an elastic band. Between the band and the wreath is hidden a tiny sachet bag. Milady nowadays carries upon her wrist a little bag composed of overlapping iridescent scales by means of a ribbon which exactly matches the shade of the bag. The bag is lined with chamois skin containing several little pockets.

She has also discovered a new salad fork that has one of the prongs sharpened like a knife. This little conceit does away with the embarrassment naturally attendant upon attempting to cut salad leaves with a dull fork, as etiquette has hitherto demanded.

Uncertain.

"How far will that tankful of gasoline carry your machine?" "Can't tell." "Well, approximately?" "Don't know. Sometimes I get 200 miles without a stop and sometimes I can't go more than two." "How do you explain such a variation?" "Easy. Without interference I can run 200 miles. But last week a tail full carried me only two miles when I was out of whiskers and a constable put an end to my trip."

HODGES

A WEEK OF ALL GOOD THINGS

20 pieces Dress Gingham dark patterns, worth 12 1-2c; our special price, yard, only

10c

40 dozen Towels, good size, worth today 12 1-2; our special price, each only

8c

20 dozen Boys' heavy weight Union Suits, good range of sizes, worth 35c; our special price per suit, only

21c

25 pieces Dress Percals in solid and dress styles, worth 12 1-2c; our special price per yard, only

8 1-2c

One lot Ladies' Leather Belts worth 25c; our special price each, only

5c

One lot Ladies' Side Combs, worth 25c; our special price per pair, only

18c

100 dozen Men's Heavy Gray Mixed Socks, worth 10c; our special price per pair, only

7c

One lot Ladies' small size Cloth Capes, worth up to 50c; our special price each, only

15c

One lot Ladies' Short Cloaks assorted colors, good quality, worth up to \$7.50; choice of lot each, only

\$2.95

200 pairs Men's Hamilton-Brown's America Shoes, all solid throughout, worth \$2.00; our special price per pair only

\$1.50

50 pairs Children and Misses' Shoes, odds and Ends, worth up to \$1.75; choice of lot per pair, only

95c

25 pairs Little Boys' Bootees, red and black, worth up to \$3.50; choice of lot pair, only

85c

50 Men's Suits, this season's goods, latest styles, very best makes in blacks and fancy weaves; our special price per suit, only

\$10.00

150 Men's Suits, assorted styles and qualities, worth from \$7.50 to \$18.00; our special price per suit, only

\$4.95 TO \$8.85

One lot Women's heavy outdoor Shoes in glove calf and army calf, all sizes and all new goods just arrived, worth \$2.00; our special price per pair, only

\$1.50

We are Agents for the Celebrated Mentor and Set Snug Underwear For Ladies and Children. We want you to see them.

Hodges Dry Goods Co.

A New Transfer Wagon.

Having put on a new transfer wagon I would be pleased to do your hauling. Phone 355. Same will be promptly answered. 11-5-1m

O. F. CLEVELAND.

If your wagon needs a new bed or bottom, just bring it to my shop on Oak street, at the rear of M. M. Patrick's, and have it fixed up now. B. B. Rogers, proprietor. Phone 882 or 883. 11-4-1m

Old Rags Wanted.

The Herald will pay cash for clean, white rags. They must be soft and clean.

No man can work well with a torpid liver or constipated bowels. A few doses of Prickly Ash Bitters will quickly remove this condition and make work a pleasure. Sold by T. M. Haynes, Special Agent.

A Gas Heater Kills the Chill.

Bring Your Shoes to Me.

My heart is good and the prices are low. Bring your Shoes to the Boston Shoe Shop and I will do you a good job. Guaranteed. 616 Spring street. 11-1-1f

Rummage Sale in the McKnight building Nov. 12 to 16 benefit of the Christian church fund. 9-1f

3 STRONG POINTS.

Button Willow Camp.

No. 295, W. O. W., meets on the first and third Tuesday nights in each month in the K. of P. hall at 7:30 o'clock. J. M. Wilson, C. C.; S. A. Taylor, Clerk. 11-4-1m

If you need a carpenter at your house, no matter how small or large a job, just phone 883 and I will treat you right. 11-4-1m

A Gas Heater Kills the Chill.

A Bad Sign

33-8

Irregularity is bad in every department of life, in meals, in sleeping hours, but especially when it is a question of womanly habit. Not only is it a sign of female disease, but, unless cured, it will cause dangerous troubles, because of the poisons thus allowed to remain in the system.

If you suffer in this way, get a bottle of

Wine of Cardui

Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, of Fish Creek, Wis., writes: "I suffered for fourteen (14) years with irregularity, causing great pain. At last I tried Cardui, and now I am cured." At all druggists, in \$1 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

Write today for a free copy of valuable 64-page illustrated Book for Women. If you need Medical Advice, describe your symptoms, stating age, and reply will be sent in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.