

Hard to Stop.
 "Pa, what is meant by 'freedom of the seas?'"
 "It means that a nation's merchant ships have a right to go anywhere they please."
 "Do they do that, pa?"
 "No, my son. There is no such thing as 'freedom of the seas' nowadays, except for icebergs."
The Reason.
 "Mrs. Jones has such winning ways."
 "Yes; that is one reason why I don't like to play bridge with her."

Didn't Work Both Ways.
 The timid man was about to pay for his luncheon of "ham and" when the following conversation took place:
 "Pardon me, sir, but our rules forbid us to receive bent or battered coins from customers."
 "But I received that very coin here yesterday by way of change."
 "Very likely, sir. We have no rule against giving bent or battered coins to customers."
 Philadelphia has more divorces in proportion to population than any other city in the East.

FABLES IN SLANG



The New Fable of the Galloping Pilgrim Who Tried to Sit Down by the Wayside.

A certain affluent Bachelor happened to be the only Grandson of a rugged Early Settler who wore a Coon-Skin Cap and drank Corn Juice out of a Jug. Away back in the Days when every Poor Man had Bacon in the Smoke House, this Pioneer had been soaked in a Trade and found himself loaded up with a Swamp Subdivision in the Edge of Town.

Fifty years later the City had spread two miles beyond the Swamp and Grandson was submerged beneath so much Unearned Increment that he began to speak with that sounded to him like an English Accent and his Shirts were ordered from Paris.

On the 1st of every Month the Agents would crawl into the Presence of the Grandson of the mighty Muskrat Hunter and dump before him a Wagonload of Paper Money which had been snatched away from the struggling Shop-Keepers, who in turn, had wheeled it from the People who paid a Nickel apiece for Sunday Papers so as to look at the Pictures of the Decorations in the Supper Room at the Assembly Ball graced by the Presence of the aforesaid Bachelor whose Grandfather had lifted the original Catfish out of the Chicago River.

Then the Representative of the Old Family would take a Garden Rake and pattern all this hateful Currency into a neat mound, after which a milk-fed Secretary would iron it out and disinfect it and sprinkle it with Lilac Water and tie it into artistic Packages, using Old Gold Ribbon.

After that, it was Hard Lines for the Bachelor, because he had to sit by a Window at the Club and dope out some new Way of getting all that Coin back into Circulation.

As a result of these Herculean Efforts to vaporize his income, he found himself at the age of 40 afflicted with Social Gastritis. He had gorged himself with the Pleasures of this World until the sight of a Menu Card gave him the Willies and the mere mention of Musical Comedy would cause him to break down and Cry like a Child.

He had crossed the Atlantic so often that he no longer wished to sit at the Captain's Table. He had rolled them



Had to Dope Out Some Way of Getting the Coin Back into Circulation.

high at Monte Carlo and watched the Durbar at Delhi and taken Tea on the Terrace at Sheppard's in Cairo and rickshaws through Japan and ridden the surf in Honolulu, while his Name was a Household Word among the Barmahs of the Ice Palace in London, otherwise known as the Savoy.

Occasionally he would return to his provincial Home to raise the Rents on the Shop-Keepers and give out an Interview criticizing the New School of Politicians for trifling with Vested Interests and seeking to disturb Existing conditions.

Any time his Rake-Off was reduced from \$10 a Minute to \$9.98 he would let out a Howl like a Prairie Wolf and call upon Mortimer, his Man, for Sympathy.

After Twenty Years of getting up at Twilight to throw aside the Pyjamas and take a Tub and ease himself into the Costume made famous by John Drew, the Routine of buying Golden Pheasants and Special Cuvee Vintages for almost-Ladies, preserved by Benzoyate of Soda and other Chemical Mysteries, began to lose its Sharp Zest.

In other Words, he was All In.

He was Track-Sore and Blase and sore as a Crab and full of Ongway. He had played the whole String and found there was nothing to it and now he was ready to retire to a Monastery and wear a Gunny-Sack Smoking Jacket and live on Spinach.

The Vanities of the Night-World had got on his nerves at last. Instead of sitting 8 Feet away from an Imported Orchestra at 2 A. M. and taunting his

poor old Alimentary System with Sea Food, he began to prefer to take a 10-Grain Sleeping Powder and fall back in the Alfalfa.

About Noon the next Day he would come up for Air, and in order to kill the rest of the Day he would have to hunt up a Game of Auction Bridge with three or four other gouty old Mavericks.

When the Carbons begin to burn low in the sputtering Arc Lights along the Boulevard of Pleasure and the Night Wind cuts like a Chisel and the Reveler finds his bright crimson Brannigan slowly dissolving itself into a Helva Headache, there is but one thing for a Wise Ike to do and that is to Chop on the Festivities and beat it to a Rest Cure.

That is just what the well-fixed Bachelor decided to do.

He resolved to Marry and get away from the Bright Lights and lie down somewhere in a quilted Dressing Gown and a pair of Soft Slippers and devote the remainder of his Life to a grand clean-up of the Works of Arnold Bennett.

He selected a well-seasoned Senorita who was still young enough to show to your Men Friends but old enough to cut out all the prevalent Mushgush about the Irish Drama and Norwegian Art and Buddhism and true Symbolism of Russian Dancing.

Best of all, she had a spotless Reputation, holding herself down to one Bronx at a Time and always going behind a Screen to do her Inhabling.

They were Married according to the new Ceremonies devised by the Ringling Brothers. As they rode away to their Future Home, the old Stager leaned back in the Limousine and said: "At last the Bird has Lit. I am going to put on the Simple Life for an Indefinite Run. I have played the Hoop-La Game to a Standstill, so it is me for a Haven of Rest."

As soon as they were safely in their own Apartments, the beautiful Bride began to do Flip Flops and screech for Joy.

"At last I have a License to cut loose!" she exclaimed. "For years I have hankered and honed to be Dead Game and back Excitement right off the Boards, but every time I pulled a Caper the stern-faced Mater would be at Elbow, saying: 'Nix on the Acrobatics or you'll lose your Number.' Now I'm a regular honest-to-goodness Married Woman and I don't recognize any Limit except the Sky-Line. I grabbed you because I knew you had been to all the Places that Keep Open and could frame up a new Jamboree every day in the Year. I'm going to plow an eight-foot Furrow across Europe and Dine forevermore at Swell Joints where famous Show Girls pass so close to your Table that you can almost reach out and Touch them. I'm going to Travel twelve months every Year and do all the Stunts known to the most Imbecile Globe-Trotters."

A few Weeks after that, a Haggard Man with tattered Coat-Tails was seen going over the old familiar Jumps.

MORAL: Those who Marry to Escape something usually find Something Else.

TAIL PROVED GOOD EVIDENCE

Fitted in Its Proper Place It Proved Conclusively Who Was the Owner of Disputed Pet.

Two inches of the severed tail of a dog was responsible for restoring El Japonis, a white bull pup, to his mistress, Margarita Valdespino of El Paso, Tex., recently. She was the plaintiff in a sequestration suit filed in Judge McClintock's court.

"Here's our evidence in the case, your honor," said the attorney representing the plaintiff, unwrapping a section of the tail of a dog and handing it to Judge McClintock.

"The court finds," said Judge McClintock, holding the severed member aloft, "that this is a part of a dog's tail. The question to be decided is what dog belongs to it."

"To El Japonis!" exclaimed the plaintiff.

In order to give him the appearance of a real thoroughbred two inches had been clipped from the animal's tail. The severed part had been preserved. Judge McClintock scratched his head.

"In order to decide this question," he said, "I believe we ought to see that the tail fits the dog." The attorney passed the judge the bull pup.

"It just fits," said the judge, applying the severed part of the tail to that which was left on the dog. "I hold that the plaintiff has produced conclusive proof as to ownership."

Took Gold for Her Nerves.

Pulverized gold as a remedy for shattered nerves figured at Kansas City in a suit for \$7,500 damages against the Metropolitan by Miss Maud Wilson, a teacher in the George Baker Logan school. Miss Wilson was struck by a street car in 1912, and testimony in the circuit court recently brought out the unusual treatment she required. Gold was administered in one-sixtieth of a grain doses.

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System
 Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Just So.
 "I saw a professor of magic remove 30 yards of ribbon, 14 plumes and 7 buckles from a hat."
 "Enough material to trim it nicely," commented the party of the feminine part.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cleanses the Wounds.
 For injuries from rusty nails or any other external hurts, apply Hanford's Balsam. It should kill any germs, cleanse the wound and remove soreness. Then quick healing will follow. Adv.

Peter's Version.
 On the last day of school prizes were distributed at Peter's school. When the little boy returned home the mother was entertaining callers. "Well, Peter," asked one of the callers, "did you get a prize?"
 "No," replied Peter, "but I got a horrible mention." — Philadelphia Ledger.

For chronic pain in the back apply Hanford's Balsam. Rub it on and rub it in thoroughly. Adv.

A Natural Inference.
 "Ah, this world is growing better! I do not believe there is any danger of our getting into war. The return of prosperity is already apparent. This weather is truly salubrious. All reports tell of the most bountiful crops, and—"
 "Look here!" interrupted Gaunt N. Grimm. "You've had your salary raised."

Swift Uppercut.
 "I see you have your arm in a sling," said the inquisitive passenger. "Broken, isn't it?"
 "Yes, sir," responded the other passenger.
 "Meet with an accident?"
 "No; broke it while trying to pat myself on the back."
 "Great Scott! What for?"
 "For minding my own business."—Ran's Horn.

Better than a plaster—Hanford's Balsam when thoroughly applied. Adv.

How to Clean Stone Window Sills.
 In the Woman's Home Companion a Missouri woman told as follows how to clean stone steps or stone window sills:
 "Get five cents worth of the coarsest sandpaper and rub stone steps or stone windows sills briskly until all marks are removed, then simply dust them with a duster or a rag. They will stay white much longer by using this method than scrubbing them with water. I always wear a pair of canvas gloves, as they protect the hands from any scratching."

OH! MY BACK
 A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination, headaches, dizziness, or rheumatic pains. Don't wait for these troubles to become serious—use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better-recommended remedy.

A North Carolina Case
 Mrs. Mat Freeze, North Carolina Avenue, Mooresville, N. C., says: "I had severe pains in my back and limbs and was often laid up. There was a constant ache through my kidneys and I couldn't rest in any position. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me the first relief. I had received and three boxes completely cured me."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

TRY THE OLD RELIABLE WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
For MALARIA CHILLS & FEVERS
 A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC

Why Suffer With Pellagra?
 Baughn's Improved Pellagra Remedy will cure you. It has cured and is now curing others. It is not an experiment. Our binding guarantee is back of it. You run no risk. Let us tell you all about it. Baughn's Improved Pellagra Remedy, Co., Carbon Hill, Ala.

DR. SALTER'S EYE LOTION CURES SORE EYES
 Relieves, cures sore, inflamed eyes in 24 to 48 hours. Helps weak eyes, curing without pain. Ask druggist or dealer for SALTER'S—only from REFORM DISPENSARY, 68 S. Broad, ATLANTA, GA. Beware of Imitations.

PERFECT HEALTH.
 Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce A VIGOROUS BODY.
 Remedy for sick headache, constipation,
Tutt's Pills

WANTED Men to learn barber trade. Few weeks required. Steady position for competent graduates. Wonderful demand for barbers. Wages well learning; free catalog; write RICHMOND BARBER COLLEGE, Richmond, Va.

SPECIAL PRICES on the Famous Warron Leghorns; the greatest egg-laying birds in America. Scientifically bred on largest and best equipped poultry farm South of Mason and Dixon line. The strain you will eventually buy. THE WARRON POULTRY FARM, T. M. Best, owner, Wills, N. C.

Wonderful Invention Self-Sharpening Ball-bearing Shears, 8 in. long. Send 40c for sample, retail 1. Agents: piling up money. LaFayette Mann, Annulla, Pa.

LADY--REFINED Interesting work. Spare Will pay \$1.00 for every hour of your time representing us. BOX 2061, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., CHARLOTTE, NO. 38-1915.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have a "DROPS" or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce a "DROPS" and a "FEW DROPS TOO MANY" will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum, and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to any body without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is "a medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

NEW VERSION OF OLD JOKE

Mr. Bones Gives His Opinion as to Why a Certain Celebrated Act Was Done.

"Misto" Interlocutor," began the mad man, "I wants to ax yo' a question."
 "Very well, Mr. Bones. What is your question?"
 "Why does a chicken cross de road?"
 "That is a very old one, Mr. Bones. She crosses the road because she wants to get on the other side, of course."
 "Yessuh, dat's right, Misto' Interlocutor. An' now, since yo' is so smart, mebbe yo' kin tell me why she wants to git on de oder side."
 "No, Mr. Bones, I'm afraid I can't tell you that. Why does the chicken want to get on the other side of the road?"
 "Cause dey's a young gemman over dere what's got de price of a ice cream da in his pocket."—Exchange.

DO NOT HESITATE

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and atle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and ep and point to speedy healment eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritions of infants and children even severe cases. Sample each free by mail with Book. Dress postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, ston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Concerning Women on Juries.
 "Do women have to sit on juries if y vote?" Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National American Woman Suffrage association was recently asked.
 "Not necessarily," said Doctor aw; "but I have seen a lot of jus which needed to have someone on them, and I have known women who have had to stand up at most leult and disagreeable employments o would be glad to sit on juries receive about double the price v get by standing. And these men women who prey upon the virtue girlhood and boyhood would rather Satan himself than a jury of hers. Yes, we need women on e juries."

Good resolutions are inexpensive, they are hard to keep.



Both contain less heat producing certies than heavy meats. Try them for summer luncheons picnic tidbits.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



LADIES!! USE GILBERT'S JEWEL TALCUM POWDER
 The Talcum of Quality, for refined ple; Powder rich, lasting, and ex- itite; Powder of velvety fineness.
 In Glass Jars—15c. and 25c. Sold by all dealers.
 MADE BY GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

YARB DOCTAH WAS TO BLAME

Second Mistake That Medical Adviser of Negress Had on Record Against Him.

Guy Hoerner, South Philadelphia apothecary, was urbanely dispensing a postal card to a "flapper" when an Amazonian negress in a calico wrapper of morning-glory pattern entered and bulked herself against the counter.

"I wants a 'description' filled foh half-a-dozen five-ounce quinine pills," she announced.

"Why, woman, that pill would paralyze an ox; what's the matter with you?" asked the astonished chemist.

"Nothin' de matter wif me," she answered. "It's foh mah daughter, and she's some heft. Gladys, she takes atfah me. Mah husband's bench-kneed and insignificant."

"But, quinine comes in grains, not ounces."
 "Well," was the scornful rejoinder, "it's jest another mistake of dat fool yarb doctah. Last year, when she had only a misery in her stomach he got her to swallow a spoonful of bird shot; said her lights was riz and she had to weight 'em down."

Johnny Had the Proof.

In instructing a youthful class in mathematics the teacher turned to John Jones.

"Johnny," she remarked, "can you tell me what an average is?"
 "Yes, ma'am," was the prompt response of Johnny. "An average is what a hen lays eggs on."
 "What?" exclaimed the amazed teacher. "What on earth are you talking about?"
 "That's right, Miss Mary," was the rejoinder of Johnny. "Most every lesson in our 'rithmetic starts off 'if a hen lays three eggs a week on an average.'"

Contrary Prophecies.

"The new play is going to have a walk-over."
 "Yes, I see it's settled down for a run."

The mother tongue has the father tongue beaten.

IT SLUGS HARD.

Coffee a Sure and Powerful Bruiser.

"Let your coffee slave be denied his cup at its appointed time! Headache—sick stomach—fatigue. I know it all in myself, and have seen it in others. Strange that thinking, reasoning beings will persist in its use," says a Topeka man.

He says further that he did not begin drinking coffee until he was twenty years old, and that slowly it began to poison him, and affect his hearing through his nervous system.

"Finally, I quit coffee and the conditions slowly disappeared, but one cold morning the smell of my wife's coffee was too much for me and I took a cup. Soon I was drinking my regular allowance, tearing down brain and nerves by the daily dose of the nefarious beverage.

"Later, I found my breath coming hard, had frequent fits of nausea, and then I was taken down with bilious fever.

"Common sense came to me, and I quit coffee for good and went back to Postum. I at once began to gain and have had no returns of my bilious symptoms, headache, dizziness or vertigo.

"I now have health, bright thoughts, and added weight, where before there was invalidism and the blues.

"My brother quit coffee because of its effect on his health and now uses Postum. He could not stand the nervous strain while using coffee, but keeps well on Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
 —sold by Grocers.