

WEBB'S RACKET STORE

On October 10th we will move into much larger and more convenient quarters in the Opera House Block. We have an extra large stock, and rather than move so many things we will sell everything at

Genuine Bargain Prices

Our usual prices are lower than others' sale prices but during the next ten days we will cut a liberal slice off from our usual low prices

DeSoto Opera House Block
After Oct. 10th

Webb's RACKET STORE

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS NEEDED

Men Prepare Yourselves for Good Positions

account of the new 8-hour law passed by congress in the interest of telegraphers, and also on account of so many new railroads being built and old ones extended, an unusual demand for telegraph operators has been created. Conservatively estimated have placed the number of additional operators that will be required during the next ten months at approximately 20,000.

UNIVERSITY IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

at the International School of Telegraphy. We have you covered.

Telegraph Operators are paid from \$50.00 upwards. Our school is

established twenty years; its equipment is perfect; instruction is thorough and practical; positions guaranteed our graduates. Board of directors is very cheap; the town is beautiful and the people are cordial.

Main Line Railroad Wires run into school rooms. No other school in the United States has such up-to-date practical facilities for the benefit of students. Write at once for free, descriptive literature.

INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY
Newman, Georgia.

Dust in Your Eyes.
The expression "to throw dust in the eyes" originated in the early days of the war for Epaminondas, wishing to blind the Lacedaemonians, had 1,800 men advance in front, causing a dust, which the wind blew into the eyes of the enemy, blinding them.

The expression "to throw dust in the eyes" is also used in order to take the enemy by surprise in their rear.—New

Yorker.

Imitations of the Original.
The Mexican road runner has only two short legs, but he can beat a horse, a hound and an electric car and give them a handicap start. Speed is not his only recommendation. He eats as he runs, or, rather, as the things run away with him. Snakes are the principal part of his diet, big and little. His crop is as elastic as his

stomach.

Odd Language.
A Frankfort produce dealer who drives about in his wagon went to a certain hotel the other day and was selling eggs and vegetables.

"Can you spare me an extra pound of butter this week?" asked the housekeeper.

"None, I can't," replied the dealer. "I could have spare you a pound yesterday, but not today."

This reminded a man in the crowd of what his little girl had said about some candy which was given her by an uncle and showed that the produce dealer is not the only coiner of words. The child's mother said to her:

"Louise, go crack that stick of candy and bring some of it in here."

"It's already crake," replied the youngster and by this disproved the theory that all children speak correctly if they hear correct language.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Queer Bedsteads in Bagdad.
Foreign bedsteads made their appearance in Bagdad some eighty years ago, when British merchants first came to enter into the commerce of these regions, says a consular report. At that time the beds were not introduced to be sold, but were brought

these pioneer traders to add to their own comforts, of which Bagdad could at that time offer but few. The only bed then known to the natives was a queer rectangular structure, which continues to be largely used. It resembles a birdcage with the top off and is very cheap, being built of the dry branches of the date palm. It has an opening on one side, into which a person seats himself; then, throwing the feet up, he turns until the body is properly inside. It is estimated that 20 per cent of Bagdad's population, which is believed to be 200,000 souls, employs this style of furniture.

To the King's Taste.
We learn in "Leaves From the Journal of Sir George Smart" that when Sir George, who was chorister at the Chapel Royal, arranged the musical programme at the opening of the new London bridge in 1831 his chief attraction was a glee party.

Immediately after the glee party had sung "God Save the King" in the tent in which the king and queen were seated two unknown persons in costume, a man and his wife, stepped forward, and to Sir George's infinite disgust the man played "God Save the King" with his knuckles on his chin, accompanied by his wife's voice.

The king called Sir George to him and asked who they were. Sir George by that time knew the name of the performers and gave it, adding that he was sorry they had intruded without permission.

"Oh, no intrusion!" said the king. "It was charming. Tell them to perform again."

So Sir George had to tell the performers that their number was endorsed by royal command, and to their great delight and to the chagrin of Sir George they repeated it.

Not Abashed.
"When I was young," said a lawyer, "my best client was a wealthy old lady noted for saying caustic things about her acquaintances. One morning, when I was staying at her house, she visited one of her neighbors, named Stamford, without stint.

"By way of changing the subject I proposed to read to her from a volume of lectures I had happened to bring with me. She assented. I started at random and when too late discovered that I was in the middle of a lecture on the government of the tongue.

"I was afraid she would think I had read it to admonish her, yet I proceeded for fear of seeming to

hesitate. So on

reading the first two hundred I

I ended she said:

"Thank you, Mr. —. It is an excellent lecture and would fit my neighbor Stamford to a T."

The Conference.
"This is a grave matter," began the undertaker.

"Consequently we want more light thrown upon it," remarked the lamp manufacturer.

"I hope our views will all be in harmony with the occasion," put in the piano maker.

"No pipe dreams," admonished the plumber.

"I hope whatever is said none will take it ill," said the doctor.

"Then we'll all be good natured and not ask cross questions," supplemented the lawyer.

But it was the remark of the baker which broke up the meeting.

"What I want to know, first of all," he declared, "is who is expected to supply the dough?"—Baltimore American.

A Swift Bird.
The Mexican road runner has only two short legs, but he can beat a horse, a hound and an electric car and give them a handicap start. Speed is not his only recommendation. He eats as he runs, or, rather, as the things run away with him. Snakes are the principal part of his diet, big and little. His crop is as elastic as his

stomach.

Her Little Slip.
Departing Guest—We've had a simply delightful time! Hostess—I'm so glad. At the same time I regret that the storm kept all our best people away.—Brooklyn Life.

He Would Return.
"Fifty dollars is the price," said the magistrate, "and I hope, sir, never to see you here again."

"Never to see me here again? Why, you're not resigning, are you?"

And with a nonchalant laugh Tooring-Karr threw a crisp fifty dollar bill to the clerk, entered his waiting ninety horsepower racer and set out to break another speed law.—New York Press.

His Principal Occupation.
The art photographer had visited the farm. "I want to make an exhaustive study of this particular bit of landscape," he said, "and would like to have your hired man retain his present position on the fence there. Can he sit still?" "For days at a time," replied the farmer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Paying For Holes.
"Yes, sir," said the druggist, "we have all sorts of porous plasters. What sort do you want?"

"Well—er—which kind has the fewest holes in it?" asked Stinjay. "I want to get my money's worth."

Nature teaches us to love our friends, but religion teaches us to love our enemies.—French Proverb.

To Simplify English.
It is the vowels which are the great difficulty of English pronunciation. We want our vowels simplified for us with the correct pronunciation for us in some intelligible understood form.—Country Life.

The Genius.
Mark Twain said of genius at a New York banquet: "A genius, as an old lady in Hannibal once explained to me, is a man what knows more'n he can find out and spills vittals on his clothes."

legs are swift, and when he wants to prepare for a long journey he coils up a rattler or two inside of his neck and sets out across the Mexican desert with a swiftness that makes it look like a bunch of dust on a record breaking tour around the world.

Carrot Pudding.
One cupful of grated carrots, one cupful of grated potatoes, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, one-half cupful of raisins and currants mixed, two teaspoonfuls of all kinds of spice mixed, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt. Mix all together and steam for three hours. Grease a small pail and put the dough in it. Set the pail in a kettle of boiling water, keeping the water well up near the top of the pail. Cover kettle over so all the steam may be kept in as much as possible.—Boston Post.

Burning Wood.
Wood crackles when it is ignited because the air expanded by heat forces its way through the pores of the wood with a crackling noise. Green wood makes less snapping than dry because the pores contain less air, being filled with sap and moisture, which extinguish the flame, whereas the pores of dry wood are filled with air, which supports combustion.

Posted Him.
He (vainly)—See that sweet little girl in pink? I was engaged to her the whole of last summer. Stranger (eagerly)—Very glad to hear it. I am the lawyer she's commissioned to sue you for breach of promise.

Lusty.
Shopkeeper—Is there anything else I can send you, sir? What would you say to a piece of this cheese? Customer—I wouldn't care to say anything to it. It might answer me back.

Snapped It Out.
"Dear, am I the only woman you have ever loved?"

"Yes, or ever will."

And it must have been the way he said it that made her mad.

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Handel's Philosophy.
Handel, when the curtain would rise upon a nearly empty house, would say soothingly to his associates: "Ach, never mind; the music will sound all the better!"

There are two ways of meeting a trouble—either give it no attention at all or give it a great deal of attention promptly.—Athenian Globe.

Birds' Nests.
Some Australian birds lay their eggs in black sand, as if aware of its superior power of absorbing heat. Others select the neighborhood of hot volcanic springs, whose warmth plays an important part in the hatching.

The mound builders collect heaps of earth and leaves as much as eighteen feet high and thirty feet in diameter, and in this hotbed their eggs are hatched.

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