

CHICKASHA, IND. TER

Even sinners are not satisfied with the wages they receive.

Around the world in nine and one-half minutes it is not so slow.

Sometimes a Greek cabinet doesn't even wait for the first pay-day.

By this time Admiral Cotton must wear "the smile that won't" etc.

Glass is going to be higher. Look out for the windows, ye players of me-old-cat!

On second thought King Peter is truly opposed to regulate as a political expedient.

What a pity nature did not furnish something as good as tobacco that would not be harmful.

Laureate Austin has just written a drama which is every bit as good as anything he ever wrote.

Sir Thomas Lipton may not have brought over a winning yacht, but he still has that winning smile.

No one would object to a judicious merger of the floor in the West with the forest fires in the East.

New York society women are wearing men's hose, and, strange to say, the men are raising no objections.

Lieut. Peary announces again that he is willing to lead another polar expedition. But nobody seems to notice.

It now looks as if Sir Thomas would once more have to recross the herring pond in a cheerful but cupless condition.

The Worcester Evening Gazette convicts itself of being majestic by speaking of "the kid potentate of Spain."

The man with his ear to the ground may hear more than other people, but the trouble is he hears too much that is not so.

No, it wasn't a paper away out in Kansas or Arizona, but the Boston Herald that said, "Mr. Sankey is now out of sight."

Colombia possibly fears that if it had done revolutions would be after it before morning.

William Zimmerman attempted to loop the loop on roller skates at Indianapolis last Monday. The fool killer was present.

China now has the pleasant alternative of deciding whether it prefers to be drubbed by the Anglo-Japanese alliance or by Russia.

You may have noticed that it is always a boy or a man who dies of lockjaw. The female sex is too strong for the tetanus germ.

The London Lancet advises parents not to have a fat baby. What would the Lancet have them do with the child? Give it away?

A Denver woman has written a book which is intended as a reply to Mary MacLane's warm work. Why poke up the dead, especially in this hot weather?

The fool and his money are soon parted. But the fool usually has money to be parted from, and it's mighty seldom you'll find the wise man so well heeled.

Jim Corbett uses a punching bag filled with 225 pounds of sand, and Bob Fitzsimmons says that all the sand Corbett has is in this bag. Knockout!

Gen. Cassius M. Clay is thought to be crazy because he loves his wife who has twice deserted him. We can't understand why the lady doesn't file an indictment protest.

The sooner a man understands after he gets married that his relationship to his house is the same as a cashier's to his business firm, the greater a success he will be as a good husband.

In deciding that the quick-lunch restaurant patron may eat with his hat on the New York court was taking reasonable ground. What time has the American business man to take of his hat before eating?

Scientists say death is in food, tea, and advise that water at a temperature of about 65 degrees is the only thing to drink in hot weather. How about those ice-cold springs we used to dip it from when we were boys?

Is a girl as modest as she looks? If it is the question which has driven many an old bachelor to strong drink, and then remained as much as an insoluble mystery as it was when Adam first came face to face with it and passed it up to posterity.

The automobile is no longer to be classed as "so English, you know." John Bull having decided to forbid exhibitions of speed on the public highways, as he prefers to have his subjects mangled in foreign wars instead of managed for fun at home.

M. Santos Dumont has been taking no children for a ride in his airship. It is pleasant to be told that a plucky American boy, 10 years old, was the first to take a trip above the trees.

When the Mad Mullah recovers he will probably swear off, as far as Abyssinians are concerned, and his future fight only against the British.

Instead of advertising that it is the coolest place in the country some summer resort will make a hit by advertising that it is the warmest.

FINE MONUMENT ERECTED TO MEMORY OF VIRGINIA CADETS



NEWMARKET BATTLE MONUMENT

The above statue, representing "Virginia Mourning Her Dead," was recently unveiled at the Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va. It is erected on the campus of the grounds to the memory of the cadets who fell in the battle of Newmarket, Va., May 16, 1864. It was executed and presented by Sir Moses Ezekiel, an

American sculptor, who was a cadet himself and present at the battle. Young Thomas Jefferson, the grandson of the author of the declaration of independence, a roommate of the sculptor, was stricken down and died in his arms. Many of his other classmates fell around him, but he and others came out of the battle unscathed.

FATE OF BALKAN RULERS.

Assassination or Abdication the Lot of the Majority.

Assassination tempered by abdication—such has been the fate of most Balkan rulers. Since the Balkan peoples were emancipated King Otto of Greece, Prince Cusa of Roumania, Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, Prince Alexander Karageorgevitch and King Milan of Serbia have been forced to abdicate, while Prince Danilo of Montenegro, Prince Michael, King Alexander and Queen Draga of Serbia, as well as Kara George, the Serbian liberator, have been murdered. In addition attempts were made on the lives of the late Queen Amalia and King George of Greece, as well as on the late King Milan of Serbia. Out of the sixteen Balkan rulers who have held sway during the last century four alone—two Montenegrins and Milosh Obrenovitch I and the short-lived Milan Obrenovitch II of Serbia—died peacefully on their thrones, while four are still alive. The remaining eight were all murdered or expelled and even Milosh Obrenovitch was once compelled to abdicate temporarily.

WELCOME THE AMERICAN FLEET

United States Squadron Gets Cordial Reception at Portsmouth.

The American squadron under Rear Admiral Cotton arrived at Portsmouth, England, July 7, and was given a hearty and noisy reception by a formidable British fleet of warships.

The American warships entered Portsmouth harbor, passing through the line of the British warships, which fired salutes. This compliment was returned by the Keenaxarge and its consort, which were escorted to their berths in the inner harbor.

Official calls were then exchanged by Lord Charles Boscawen, Admiral Milne and Rear Admiral Cotton. The entertainment was robbed of the spectacular character of the ceremonies at Kiel, since King Edward, unlike

Woes of a Theatrical Manager.

A British theatrical manager recently returned to London after an eight-months' tour through the colonies with a comic opera company. He left London with thirty-five ladies, chorus and principals. At Gibraltar his troubles began—two of his girls got married and left. At Cairo he lost another in the same way. At Bombay he missed one of his chorus in the first scene and on going to demand where she was had her pointed out to him sitting in a box—the damsel had come around by sea her friends play. He lost another at Calcutta, another in Cape Colony and two at Valparaiso, until at last, not being able to replace the deserters, his company was reduced to nearly half its original strength.

Hatched in Peculiar Way.

A suburban Philadelphia banker tells this story to illustrate his head's prowess in egg-laying: "Some time ago," he says, "an egg was left for a nest egg in the place where my hens lay. This nest egg, the other day, hatched, and I have now one little chick, which, I must confess, doesn't mother care for. Here is the explanation of the miracle: My hens are such steady layers that one would not sooner get out of the nest egg, having deposited a fresh egg beside it, than another would slip on, and in her turn lay. Thus by dozens of different mothers the solitary egg was hatched. Though no one hen sat on it, nevertheless it was kept always warm, and in due time there stepped forth from it a lonely but vigorous little chick."

Career of President Leubet.

President Leubet, who recently visited England, was prime minister of France and president of the senate, but it was not until he became president of France that his name attracted much attention. Frenchmen sometimes take singularly little interest in political representatives, and it was not until M. Leubet attained the dignity of chief of the state in 1898 that his features became known even to Parisians.

New York's "Beer Queen."

New York's "Beer Queen" is a brewery worth \$5,000,000, producing 500,000 barrels of beer annually and yielding \$200,000 in profit to be owned and managed by a woman. After years of litigation Mrs. Josephine Schmidt has been awarded full possession of the immense property left by her husband and she will personally conduct the business.

Gov. Bates Now a L. L. D.

That staunch Methodist institution Wesleyan university has conferred upon Gov. Bates, of Massachusetts, the degree of L. L. D.

Gratitude of a Veteran.

Thomas Trahey, a civil war veteran of St. Louis, has placed a monument over the grave of the sister of charity who nursed him through an illness during the war.

SCIENTISTS ALL AT FAULT.

Unable to Account for Movement of New Star.

Two years ago a new star blazed out in constellation Perseus. Such new stars are by no means rare, but this was so great and varied in brilliancy so rapidly that it was specially noteworthy. Soon after the outburst that made the star so bright it was found to be surrounded by a nebula, and this nebula spread outward around the nucleus, gradually as seen by the naked eye, because of the star's distance, but really with immense speed.

In fact, it has been calculated that this speed was so great that it seems impossible that the spread of the nebula could have been due to the motion of ordinary matter at all. It has been suggested that the apparent illumination of the nebulous matter by light from the exploded star. But Prof. Simon Newcomb calculates that even this will not account for the motion, for it was at least ten times that of light.

We have thus actually observed a motion in the heavens that vastly exceeds any other that we have ever heard of, whether it be of projected matter or of other ways. What it is, we cannot at present even conjecture.

Curious how some men make hits in this world, but hit. Sad, too, how many times the placard. "He was a good boy, but—" has been attached to the bell of a young man's coat.

When at school this second miniature genius homo was a favorite with the teacher because he always knew his lessons, was neat and tractable, never devilled and always reliable. Alongside of little Johnny Green, whose face was ever suggestive of a night in the slough, whose hair was tangled and had a cow-lick in it, who never missed an opportunity to "can" a dog's tail or stick pins where they would do the most good for the greatest number, the "good boy, but—" was a paragon of promise. In later life he developed into an honest milkman with occasional dabbles in "working round."

A "good boy but—" he became a "good man but—" He belonged to that great aggregation known as The Non-Combustible League, the fellows that "never set the world on fire." Little Johnny Green, the contrary notwithstanding, took a firm hold on the seat of his trousers and lifted himself past the "canned" dogs into the realm of success, where he is now busily engaged counting his money and wondering where he will build his next summer "box" by the lapping lake-side. The "box" usually turns out to be a \$50,000 "cottage" at Rubenberke's Reef, or some other fashionable neck of the coast. The woods are full of just such examples. It never pays a teacher to scoff at her duller scholars. He may some day clean up her profession with a mortgage, or come to lecture in his town, and be met by a committee of ten, of which she will not be one because she was not sufficiently urged. When a boy we often failed to get our algebra lesson because of the interior workings of genius. Look at us now! A living example of our argument. You can't tell by the looks of a frog how far he can jump for a fly. The teacher who looked disdainfully at us is nothing but an old maid to this very day, while we are married and haven't learned an algebra lesson in thirteen years. Moral—Be good and you will be happy.

It is better to be low and humble, to eat pie with a knife and say "them people," than to be ruler of a revolution, to stand with a cold, glittering steel clandestinely introduced into your anatomy. Be thankful for small things.—Eugene By.

A New Jersey preacher has organized a choir of fairly whistlers. It is time for the old hard-shell deacons to turn over in their graves again.

A modest Boston girl made a quilt of her old stockings, but she used only that part of them, ordinarily visible to a man's naked eye.

Though the mills of the gods grind slowly they will sooner or later grind succeeding small the chaffeur who kills and runs away.

There is only one thing that makes a man madder than being misquoted by the newspapers, and that is not to be quoted at all.

For crackers all gone!



Once again the season is upon us when the tired and retired city toiler sits a grip full of flannel shirts and second-hand hats, and in a moment to some ideal spot in the pastoral wildwood, where he can listen in rapt enthusiasm to Monchhausen tales of how the job hit just before he arrived and how they will surely bite before he goes away! The farmer sits on the veranda and between whiffs of an old tobacco tells how pure the air is and how it knocks the city buff out of a man. His good wife, in her alpaca runabout, laddles out great goblets of joy as she dwells upon the comfort you will take sans coat, sans vest, sans collar, sans everything except a few minor underclothes, a negligee shirt and a pair of pajamas. Having frayed the menu, consisting of soda crackers, dry chipped beef, store cook-as with white frosting, and a few other delicacies of a like character, you take on appreciation of the purity of the air. From \$2 to \$5 per day for pure air actually calls for a highly clarified atmosphere, and you begin to feel light-headed. When you are so full of air and soda crackers you can remain anchored no longer, you suddenly get a telegram (?) to come home and bury your office. With highly inflated lungs you return to the city, having a suburn that, like the smile, won't come off.

In your sadder and more communitarian moments you recall that your dream of hacon and eggs, fresh vegetables, wooded nooks, big fish catches and a quart or two of just rest was a nightmare. You firmly resolve to introduce a bill in the legislature compelling all country resort keepers, farmers especially, to furnish photographs of surroundings, map of lake, certificate of fish catches, together with sample menus by mail, to all prospective boarders who, upon arrival, will demand as a further protection, a good and sufficient bond binding the resort bar to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, during the entire season.

But you get busy bulling the market or keeping the market from bulling you—and forget your resolves. Next year you go out and work off your enthusiasm in the same way. Pure air comes high, but we must have it.

Curious how some men make hits in this world, but hit. Sad, too, how many times the placard, "He was a good boy, but—" has been attached to the bell of a young man's coat. When at school this second miniature genius homo was a favorite with the teacher because he always knew his lessons, was neat and tractable, never devilled and always reliable. Alongside of little Johnny Green, whose face was ever suggestive of a night in the slough, whose hair was tangled and had a cow-lick in it, who never missed an opportunity to "can" a dog's tail or stick pins where they would do the most good for the greatest number, the "good boy, but—" was a paragon of promise. In later life he developed into an honest milkman with occasional dabbles in "working round."

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News Note—A new criticism is passed upon the universities of this country by a member of the German delegation which has been studying American agricultural methods. He says of our great schools: "There is one thing that they miss, and that is beer. The students here can't have the enthusiasm we have in our German schools by drinking water. It is beer that inspires them."

Oh! it's beer, beer, beer! Drink it down, drink it down! Without fear! The foaming old jagger That rouses the tiger In youth!

Oh! it's beer, beer, beer! Pour it down, pour it down With a leer! Inspiration of amber That causes to clamber Our boys!

Oh! it's beer, beer, beer! Swig it down, swig it down Like a deer! 'Tis it helps to the top, 'Tis the juice of the hop. Our girls!

Oh! it's beer, beer, beer! Swig it down, swig it down—Don't you hear! 'Tis it helps to the top, 'Tis the juice of the hop. Our girls!

Oh! it's beer, beer, beer! Swig it down, swig it down—No cheer! 'Tis it helps to the top, 'Tis the juice of the hop. Our girls!

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GET WELL—STAY WELL.

The thousands of people who are every day being made well by Doan's Kidney Pills and the free trial booklet offered make further delay, "Kidney neglect."

They correct urine with little dose sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills remove excess and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, dizziness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

For free trial booklet, send the coupon in Fuller-Millure Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate card.

To Retire Professors. Yale professors will hereafter be retired from service, except in special cases, at 65 years of age.

IMMENSE TOBACCO PURCHASE. Forty-Eight Thousand Dollars Paid for a Fancy Lot of Tobacco.

The biggest purchase of high grade tobacco ever made in the West by a cigar manufacturer was made last Wednesday by Frank P. Lewis, Peoria, Ill., for his celebrated Single Binder cigar. A written guarantee was given that the entire amount was to be fancy selected tobacco.

Russia Buys Welsh Coal. The Russian government contracts yearly for 50,000 tons of Welsh coal to be delivered at Port Arthur before July 1.

Spring Water Bottles. Special Rubber Sundries, Bath Cabinets, etc. Keep healthy and avoid unpleasant complications. Ladies' Rubber gloves, handkerchiefs, etc. Correspondence solicited. OKLAHOMA DUCK & RUBBER CO., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Upgaroon—"A Panama hat is expensive, of course, but it will last forever. The longer you wear them the tougher they get. This one of mine is in its third year."

Atom—"Yes, I've been noticing it. I think it's the toughest hat I ever saw."—Chicago Tribune.

I do not believe Pina's Curm for Croup is as equal for coughs and colds.—John J. Borza, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 18, 1908.

Company Owns Many Steamers. The Irrawaddy Flotilla company owns the record number of steamers for any one company—118 in all.

INSIST ON GETTING IT. Some grocers say they don't keep DeLancey Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. DeLancey Starch for same money.

New York's Population in 1900. The population of New York in 1900 was 3,487,202, of whom more than three-fourths were foreign-born or of foreign parentage.

Plenty of Room for All. If the Mississippi valley were as densely populated as Massachusetts, it would have 250,000,000 inhabitants.

ONLY A DREAM. But it Caused a Negro to Surrender to the Officers.

MUSKOGEE: It was the effect of a dream that caused Jerry McIntosh, the negro freedman who saturated his wife's clothing with kerosene and then set fire to them, to come to this city and surrender to Bass Reeves, deputy United States marshal. McIntosh says he dreamed that the deputy marshal came upon him in the brush and when he jumped up to run the deputy shot and killed him.

When he woke up and realized that it was only a dream he decided to come to town and give himself up. He was arraigned before the United States commissioner on the charge of assaulting his wife with intent to kill. After pleading guilty he was bound over to the grand jury and was sent to jail in default of \$10,000 bond.

The negro went home one night recently and dragged his wife from her bed and after pouring coal oil on her, set a match to her. The woman was terribly burned and her attending physician says that she is in a critical condition, with little hope of recovery. McIntosh says that he was drunk when he committed the act and hardly knew how it was done.

"SUMMER FOOD" Has Other Advantages. Many people have tried the food Grape-Nuts simply with the idea of avoiding the trouble of cooking food in the hot months.

All of these have found something besides the ready cooked food idea, for Grape-Nuts is a scientific food that tones up and restores a sick stomach as well as repairs the waste tissue in brain and nerve center.

"For two years I had been a sufferer from catarrh of the stomach due to improper food and to relieve this condition I had tried nearly every prepared food on the market without any success until six months ago my wife purchased a box of Grape-Nuts, thinking it would be a desirable cereal for the summer months.

"We soon made a discovery, we were enchanted by the delightful flavor of the food and to my surprise I began to get well. My breakfast now consists of a little fruit, four teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, a cup of Postum, which I prefer to coffee, graham bread or toast and two boiled eggs. I never suffer the least distress after eating this and my stomach is perfect and general health fine. Grape-Nuts is a wonderful preparation. It was only a little time after starting on it that wife and I both felt younger, more vigorous, and in all ways stronger. This has been our experience.

"E. S. The addition of a little salt in place of sugar seems to me to improve the food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Send for particulars by mail of extension of 10c, on the \$7,000,000 contract for 100,000 bushels of wheat.

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EDUCATIONAL

Oklahoma State Military Institute, Oklahoma City, O. T.

A high grade Military School. Three courses. Firm discipline. Elegant new building. Steam heated. Electric lights. Fully equipped. Faculty of Male Specialists, U. S. Army Officers. Physical training a special feature. Address: Lieut.-Col. James L. Dean, C. I. Capt. William S. P. I. 1907, Oklahoma City, O. T.

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