NEWSPAPER CHAFF.

Every rose has its thorn,
Every honey bee its sting;
But look at the blame mosquito.
He doesn't produce a thing.
—Kansas City Times.

The teacher was telling her scholars the mythological story about the man, who first turned into a swan.

"First," she said, "wings began to appear, and then feathers, and finally his neck grew longer and longer. Now who can tell me what he became?"

"A rubberneck!" was the startling reply.—Lippincott's.

The late Barney Owens of Point Breeze, N. J., was a David Harum type of character. This noted and successful horseman had a way of saying wise things with a seasoning of homely humor.

To a conceited man who had failed egregiously in life, Owens said one day at Point Breeze:

"Well, Bill, you and I know how it is with some men. They're so busy blowing their own horns that they can never hear the factory whistle calling them to come to work."—Exchange.

Chancellor James R. Day of Syracuse university, is noted among the students for his brilliant, if somewhat caustic, epigrams.

"I once attempted to defend a certain action before the chancellor," said the Syracusan, "and I know that my defense was feeble. The chancellor listened to me with a bitter smile, and when I reached my lame conclusion he said:

"Your defense is rather an attack. In your attempt to praise you condemn. Suppose that I wished to dilate on the value of advertising. Would I say:

"'Who says that publicity doesn't pay? A burglar overlooked $500 in a drawer and the paper mentioned the fact. The thief returned the next night, and not only secured the $500, but a silver watch as well.'"—Los Angeles Press.

It was the habit of the late Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, to always speak well of everyone. No matter how bad the character of a person, the good gray poet invariably found some trait to praise. One day in his office on Park row, some friend entered and asked him whether he knew so and so, and if so, what was the man's reputation. It happened that the man had a shady reputation, and was well known as a "gold brick" operator. The aged poet lighted his pipe and answered: "Yes, I know him. He is the most energetic, progressive, irrepressible, good-natured, artistic kind of an unmitigated rascal that I ever met."—Kansas City Star.

"Why don't you make a speech that will tell your constituents exactly what you think about this question?"

"Because," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know exactly what I think, and if I did know, I don't know that I would want my constituents to know it."—Washington Star.

"Look, mamma," said small Dorothy, "there's a hole in my stocking as big as a dollar." "Oh, it is a quite, quite large, dear," rejoined her mother. "Well," continued Dorothy, "it's as big as ninety cents, anyway."—Kansas City Star.

He was a very nice young man, and was up to the highest style of an hat in the car and regarded with evident admiration a pair of very pointed, very trusty elevated and very new trousers, which he pulled up carefully at the knees to prevent any tendency to bagging.

The car rattled and clattered along and all the passengers gazed into space, vacancy, like all tram-car passengers do. Finally a fair maiden, who sat opposite the young man, saw something and giggled, after the fashion of her kind. Then she looked at the nice young man and giggled again. Then she nudged her fair companion, and the fair companion gazed across the car, looked at the young man and giggled.

All this annoyed the nice young man, who had been looking very wise and when two or three other passengers joined in the chorus he began to wriggle and ceased to look wise. The laughing increased and grew, and spread and the nice young man grew desperate. He got up to see what it was ever his head that caused the unseemingly cachination. He found it. It was one of those big cardboard advertisements that adorn the tram-cars and it said:

"The young man sitting beneath this card is one of our customers. He is very fussy and hard to please, but, my! isn't he an elegant dresser! He has on a pair of our $4 trousers."—Kansas City Journal.

"It is whispered," said a magazine editor, "that Mark Twain will tell in his autobiography a story about a famous novelist.

"This novelist loves praise when he is sure of its sincerity. Sincere praise indeed is dearer to him than untold gold. And sometimes, in the hope of getting a little of it, he hides his identity and talks to people in book stores and libraries about his own works.

"One day he went into Brentano's to get some novels for summer reading. The salesman, who didn't know him, after bringing forth Howell's latest, and Conrad's, and Tarkington's and George Moore's, threw down one of the man's own books.

"'Will you try this, sir?'

"The novelist eager for praise threw up his hands before his own book, exclaiming:

"'Dear me! I can't stand that man's stuff.'

"'Can't you, sir?' said the salesman. 'Well, to tell the truth, I can't either.'"—Exchange.

A certain professor was giving his pupils a lecture on "Scotland and the Scots." "These hardy men," he said, "think nothing of swimming across the Tay three times every morning before breakfast."

Suddenly, a loud burst of laughter came from the center of the hall, and the professor, amazed at the idea of any one daring to interrupt him in the middle of his lecture, angrily asked the offender what he meant by such conduct.

"'I was just thinking, sir,' replied the lad, 'that the poor Scotch chaps would find themselves on the wrong side for their clothes, when they landed!'"—Lippincott's.

During the South African war letters sent home by British soldiers had to pass through the hands of a censor. A certain private had sent four or five letters home, and portions had been obliterated by the censor and were therefore illegible on their arrival at their destination. He decided to even accounts with the censor, and at the foot of the next letter he wrote: "Please look under the stamp."

At the censor's office the letter was opened and read as usual. The officer in charge spent some time in steaming the stamp from the envelope but his feelings can be better imagined than described when he read the words:

"Was it hard to get out?"—Exchange.

Impressive Evidence.

The constable is an observant man and his observation had its reward at Marlborough street one morning. It was the case of a hansom cab driver who had run into a four wheeler, and the constable noticed in the witness box that the hansom driver was drunk. "There was a lot of a concern," said the driver," and the constable admitted as much. "You was a big doubtful about the hole drunk, wasn't you now?" continued the driver solemnly. "I was just a little," said the constable stolidly, "until I saw you taking down your own number on your coat sleeve."—London Standard.

Rude.

Artist's Friend—My dear Harold, I like your picture very much, only I fancy the original doesn't look quite so red as you have painted him. He hasn't a ruddy complexion; quite the reverse. Impressionist Artist—Who on earth are you talking about? Artist's Friend—Why, your uncle, of course. Impressionist Artist—Gracious, man, but that isn't my uncle. It's a sunset!

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. Cures la grippe cough and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Hoffman Drug Co. and City Drug Store. *

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Thirty-Third Annual Convention Nearing Close—Increased Membership.

Ardmoreite Special.

day, will close this evening. men's Christian Temperance Union's thirty-third annual convention, which has been in session here since Fri of Kansas as leader.

Today's session opened with a prayer meeting in the chapel of the Center Congregational church, with National Evangelist Eugenia F. St. John of Kansas as leader.

The chief feature of the meeting will be addresses by superintendents, including Mrs. Hannah Bailey of Maine on "Peace and International Arbitration;" Mrs. Adrianna Hungerford of Colorado, on "Christian Citizenship;" Mrs. Hannah Gulick of Missouri, on "Fairs and Open Air Meetings;" Mrs. Annie Walker of Montana on "Work Among Miners;" Mrs. Mary A. Davis of Texas, on "Temperance Literature;" Miss Clara Wheeler of Michigan, on "Kindergarten Work;" and Mrs. Helen Bullock of New York, on "Social Purity."

The closing session of the convention will be held in Parson's theater this evening, with Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens of Maine, national president, presiding. Miss Ellen M. Stone of Bulgaria, who was once kidnaped and held for ransom by Turkish brigands, will address the meeting. The program for the evening will consist of speeches by the presidents of states having made a net gain in membership of from 100 to 500 or over.

Among the states which have gained over 500 are Alabama, Georgia, Tennessee, Oklahoma, Missouri, California and Ohio. Colorado and Connecticut have each gained more than 100, Kansas and Iowa have passed the 300 mark, and Illinois, South Carolina, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Texas, North Dakota, South Dakota, Oregon and Virginia have each gained 200 or over. Idaho, Indian Territory, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Jersey and Washington have each gained more than 100 in membership in the last year.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs and expels the cold from the system as it is mildly laxative. It is guaranteed. Do not risk taking any but the genuine in the yellow package. Hoffman Drug Co. and City Drug Store. *

Delightful.

Binks—Johnson wants to borrow old from me. Do you think he is good for that amount? Blinks—Yes, with proper securities.

"What securities would you suggest?"

"A check, and perhaps a pair of handcuffs and a gun. That would be enough to hold him."—London Mail.

Scientific.

The Professor—Sir, suppose you had been called to see a patient with hysterics, some one, for example, who had started laughing and found it impossible to stop, what would you do? Doctor—Amputate his funny bone.—Illustrated Bits.

An Expert Opinion.

"What do you think of my daughter's execution on the piano?"

"Good name for it, for she certainly does murder the time."—Baltimore American.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy is for sale by F. J. Ramsey, W. B. Frame, Ardmore Drug Co., Bonner & Bonner. *

TO THE VOTERS OF CONSTITUTIONAL DELEGATE DISTRICT NO. 102.

Notice is hereby given that in Constitutional Delegate District No. 102, the Republican, Democratic, Socialist and Independent parties have nominated the below named persons respectively as candidates for the office of delegate to form a constitutional convention for the proposed state of Oklahoma, and that the names of said candidates will appear upon the official ballots under the title and device and in the order, as follows:

REPUBLICAN PARTY TICKET.
(Log Cabin)
(Circle)
For delegate to Constitutional Convention, District No. 102.
(Square) WALTER COLBERT.

DEMOCRATIC PARTY TICKET.
(Rooster)
(Circle)
For delegate to Constitutional Convention, District No. 102.
(Square) L. J. AKERS.

SOCIALIST PARTY TICKET.
(Open Hand)
(Circle)
For delegate to Constitutional Convention, District No. 102.
(Spuare) JAMES R. ALLEN.

INDEPENDENT TICKET.
(Clasped Hands)
(Circle)
For delegate to Constitutional Convention, District No. 102.
(Square) WILLIAM J. DOSSEY.

In order to vote any of the foregoing tickets the voter should enter the election room and announce his name to the two clerks of election, one of whom will deliver to him one ballot, and the other will hand him a stamp. The voter shall then, without leaving the room, enter any unoccupied booth and indicate the candidate for whome he desires to vote by stamping a cross in the circle above or in the square immediately to the left of such candidate's name, after which and before leaving the booth, he shall fold his ballot so that no part of the printed matter thereon will be exposed, and shall return the stamp to the clerk from whom he received it and deliver the ballot to the chairman, or judge acting as chairman, who shall forthwith, in the presence of the voter, judges of election and watchers, deposit the same in the ballot box. Any other mark than the cross-mark for the purpose of voting or any erasure made on the ballot makes it void and it cannot be counted.

TAMS BIXBY.
JOS. A. GILL,
W. H. H. CLAYTON,
Districting and Canvassing Board in Indian Territory.
Muskogee, Ind. Ter., Oct. 20, 1906.

Glasses we sell you will overcome your slight defects. They'll be scientifically fitted. Our prices are most reasonable, too. F. J. Ramsey, druggist. 28

A six months' scholarship, entitling the student to any or all studies in any or all departments, and a new Oliver typewriter for $100. Selvidge Business College. 7tf.