

Our Hong Kong Kolum AND Talk o' the Times BY SELAH AND CHINA BOY

LOONY LIMERICKS (DRAWING BY G. B. B.)



There was a young Simp from Obo, Who took his best gal for a row. Along came a "twister," His hands are all blister, And the rain ruined Geraldine's bow.

THE FAITH CURE



"You say Lorreta's case is one of faith cure?" "Yes, both the doctor and druggist trusted her."

NOT GOING



"I say, wot's the time old girl? I'm invited to dinner at 7 and my watch isn't going." "Wasn't your watch invited, too?"

A NEAT AND THOROUGH JOB A St. Louis politician imported his cousin from the country and had him appointed a smoke inspector. Without any definite instructions the new official was turned loose to inspect. This is the report he rendered at the end of the first week: "I certify that I have inspected the smoke of the district assigned to me for the week last past. I find plenty of smoke and apparently of good quality."

CHINA BOYS WLOS WLO IN AMERICA

Many Melican man allasamee think silence golden—if just could keepee mouth shut would be blachelor.

SIMON L. URTH, Gardener, Brookline, Mass.

NOT ENOUGH STEAM

A prominent Providence, R. I., attorney tells the following story of a colleague: He always taps his immense fund of funny stories when in court and never fails to put judge and jury in a good humor. Once he was conducting a case, and turning to the jury made the following remark: "Don't put too much faith in what my opponent says, gentlemen. When he begins to talk his brain ceases to work. He's like the little steamboat down South at the river town where I was born. It had a five-inch boiler and a seven-inch whistle. The result was that when the whistle blew the steamboat stopped!"

FOLLOWING ORDERS

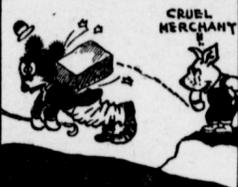
Pastor—Tommy Jones, whatever has happened to your head? Tommy—I went to the barber's to get my hair cut. The barber asked me how I wanted it done and I told him like papa's with a hole in the middle!

OH, THUNDER!

Y SEE, DE-MERCHANT ADVERTISE FEE A YOUNG MAN Y' UNDERTAKE Y' SELL A PATENT MEDICINE



AN' IN HIS AD HE SAYS: "I'LL GUARANTEE DAY IT'LL BE PROFITABLE TO DE UNDERTAKER!"



NOT THAT



"I just read an article in a magazine—'How to Meet Trouble.'" "I'd like to find one: 'How to Dodge Trouble.'" SELAH.

OUTBURSTS OF EVERETT TRUE

NOW, THEN, YOU SKIN INTO THE HOUSE JUST AS TIGHT AS YOU CAN GO, AND IF I HEAR YOU SWEAR AGAIN I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU HARDER THAN THIS TIME!



WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM A KID THAT HEARS NOTHING ELSE OUT OF YOU FROM MORNING TILL NIGHT BUT SWEARING!!



ANSWERS.... By Cynthia Grey

Q.—I am going to write you a plain letter, and I hope you will answer it as plainly.

I have been working for two years, and in this time have met a great many people; both at work and outside. Now I have just about come to the conclusion that there is no "happy medium" in the different kinds of boys. What is your, and your readers' opinion? Either you find that they are so fast that you are almost stunned, or else they are so stupid they bore you to death.

Usually they seem all right at first, but most of the time before you have known them two or three days you decide that it is best to be an old maid for a while at least. They seem to take it for granted that every girl is crazy about them and give you to understand that you are honored by their company. Ugh!

Every day, Miss Grey, you will find girls who are perfectly decent, you may say that it is all right to stay at home, or to pay your own way places, but really this gets tiresome.

I hope I have not written too much to print, but this is the case all over, and I think a good answer by yourself will help lots of us, and get the opinion of others who have tried and know this new generation, so we can find out if there are really any "betwixt and between."

AN ADMIRER.

A.—In honor to the memory of those boys who were my friends when a girl, boys who were mentally, morally and physically clean, but not stupid; out of justice to the men who are my friends now, and to those I meet in my daily walk of life who are kind, sincere, intellectual and upright; not dull, conceited or selfish, I feel it my duty to contradict your statement that there are no men or boys good enough for a good girl. Don't infer that all the boys and men I have ever come in contact with were good. I believe I have met more who were not. None of them were perfect; but I have met enough who were as good as the best women I ever knew to thoroughly convince myself that there is such a "happy medium" as you describe, and as many "betwixt and between" men as there are women.

If you will observe human nature closely, you will soon discover that people as a whole, the wide world over, are intemperate in all things. They go to one extreme or the other. I attribute the widespread immorality of which you speak among young people nowadays to nothing more than the intemperance in dress of our girls and young women. Intemperance in dress makes them intemperate in actions, and very often causes a boy to misjudge a well-meaning girl, am not saying that this is, or is not, the case with you; but nevertheless, I feel sure that in some way you are at fault, unconsciously.

You have stated your opinion; I have given mine, and after all, we are only two among a world of billions of people; consequently, our opinions do not stamp as false or true the actions of those we have been discussing; it would not be just to measure the world by our handful of acquaintances.

I will be glad to print anyone else's opinion on this subject.

Q.—I am a boy of 17 who has lived in the country until recently. I am troubled with blackheads and pimples. Could you give me a safe remedy to remove them? L. S. S.

A.—This information was printed recently. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat request.

Q.—Will you kindly tell me what will remove leather stains from white stockings? SUBSCRIBER.

A.—Scald in hot water to which a liberal amount of washing soda has been added.

Q.—I am one of three married sisters. The oldest is in the same circumstances as myself. She has her own home and a comfortable income. The other, although married ten years, has nothing. Her husband's money is spent over the bar treating the "boys" while bills remain unpaid. Food is never lacking, but she has nothing she can call her own. At any objection to her husband's conduct, he becomes a raging tyrant and threatens to wipe the three of them off the earth. Among strangers he is affable, smooth-tongued and gentlemanly.

After ten years of this life, my sister and her child are nervous wrecks, while her husband is healthy and hearty, drink seeming to have no effect on his constitution. We have talked to him many times, even threatening him. Each time he will swear to God that he will do better, but he soon forgets. My sister either loves him or is afraid of him, for she will not leave. Her health is very poor.

Her clothes and amusements have come from my married sister and I. We do not want to see her suffer for little pleasures while we have everything. Do you think we are encouraging her husband to depend upon us? Shall we let her suffer for the ordinary necessities and small luxuries or shall we furnish the things that is her husband's duty to obtain in order to make her comfortable?

TWO SISTERS.

A.—In a way, it would seem that you are encouraging your sister's husband in his selfishness and dissipation. Then again, such a scoundrel would no doubt neglect his wife and child just the same even though you did not relieve him of any of his responsibilities. Your sister is really the only one who can change conditions. She should put the law between her and her husband and then force him to do his part. If she refuses, there is little else you can do.

Q.—We have had an argument and are not in a position to secure the information here which would settle it satisfactorily. Perhaps you can give it to us. How did Burns become champion of the world? When Jeffries retired, to whom did he give the championship? Did Jack O'Brien ever fight Bob Fitzsimmons? Was there ever a heavyweight champion of the world? If so, who?

OUT-OF-TOWN SUB.

A.—On July 3, 1905, Jeffries refereed bout (after his retirement) between Melvin Hart and Jack Root, won by Hart in 12 rounds, presenting title to winner.

Burns defeated Hart by decision in 20 rounds at Los Angeles, Feb. 23, 1906, and won several important matches after, until he had eliminated practically all claimants. Fitzsimmons boxed six rounds to no decision with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien at Philadelphia July 23, 1906, and was knocked out by him in three rounds at Frisco December 20, 1907.

There have been innumerable heavyweights champions, the most famous of whom were John L. Sullivan, J. J. Corbett, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack Johnson, Tommy Burns, and Jess Willard, present champion.

This Youngster Is a Climber and Wader



—Photo by Jackson. JOSEPH HAROLD BAKER.

Although on wouldn't know it by his picture, this boy is as brown as the proverbial berry, having gotten his russet complexion wading in the waters surrounding Day Island, where he and his family lived this last summer.

Joseph Harold, besides being an enthusiastic wader, is a mountain climber, having ascended Mt. Tacoma to Gibraltar Rock, five miles past Reeces camp.

He is seven years of age; the possessor of a number of bunnies and bantam chickens and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baker, living at Regents Park.

Personal - and - Social

A card party will be given by Liberty Bell temple, No. 8, of the Pythian Sisters at Eagles' hall Saturday evening.

The social department of Epworth league of Mason M. E. church, North 28th and Madison streets, has planned a novel entertainment for Friday evening. A track meet that will rival in interest and excitement a real college field event will be held in the basement of the church. Elaborate plans have been made and decorations that lend a genuine collegiate aspect to the affair have been arranged. A committee in charge of Ray Messingale is in charge.

Mrs. Charles Jones entertained a number of friends yesterday at a luncheon and outing to La Grande.

George F. Fishburne, assistant U. S. district attorney, returned yesterday with his bride from Charlottesville, Va. Mrs. Fishburne's father is an eminent attorney. The couple will be at home to their friends shortly.

Members of the Westminster guild of the First Presbyterian church will be entertained at a tea Sept. 27. The tea will be progressive, starting at the home of the president, Mrs. George Cizek, in the Drury apartments, going from there to the homes of Mrs. David L. Soltan and Mrs. Charles Owen.

C. Hugo Hansen, chief engineer of the steamship Melville Dollar, and Mrs. Hansen, are guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hackett, on South O st.

TODAY'S BEAUTY AIDS

To clear up and whiten the skin and secure that charm of pink and white youthful freshness so much desired by all women you will find it far safer to rely upon a good face lotion rather than powder. To get rid of that shiny and muddy appearance in your complexion, dissolve four ounces of sparman in one-half pint hot water, and add two teaspoonfuls glycerin. Apply this to your face, neck and arms, rubbing gently until dry. This lotion does not show or rub off like powder and is much better. It is splendid for removing tan, freckles, pimples and sallowness.

You can make a delightful shampoo for a very trifling cost if you get from your druggist a package of canthrox and dissolve a teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. Pour a little at a time on the scalp and rub briskly. This creates an abundance of thick, white lather that thoroughly dissolves and removes all dandruff, excess oil and dirt. After rinsing, the hair dries quickly, with a fluffiness that makes it seem heavier than it is, and takes on a rich luster and a softness that makes arranging it a pleasure.

TRY NEW WAY OF LAYING BLOCKS

As an experiment of the durability of paving blocks made from Puget Sound fir, the T. R. & P. Co. is trying a new manner of wood paving between its tracks on Puyallup avenue, from 11th to 13th.

The blocks are laid on a sand-cement cushion, which is placed over a concrete base. The blocks were manufactured in the St. Paul & Tacoma Lumber Co.'s creosoting plant.

GLASSES \$5 Gold Filled \$1



DR. RUST, Graduate Oculist. Free Oculist Examination, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist.

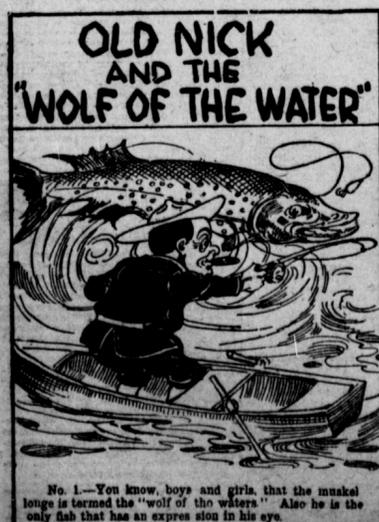
I will fit your eyes with a pair of my FAMOUS DUPLIX LENSE in gold filled mountings for \$1. I have handled this lens for over eight years and have fitted the eyes of several thousand in the city of Tacoma who will recommend them.

PLEASED PATRONS

Fred Shaw, County Detective. Mrs. A. A. Sileo, 1913 No. 1 st. Mrs. W. B. Shank, 619 No. 8 st. C. J. Johnson, Real Estate Co. Mrs. E. O. Patrick, Gig Harbor. C. T. Paulson, R. E. Sts. Sgt. Mrs. C. Eversen, 1161 North Prospect. C. B. Lawrence, 1319 No. 9th. Mrs. C. J. Harding, 9050 9th av. Mrs. F. Dorn, 2500 So. 1 st. Mrs. J. M. Hamilton, 3515 So. Prospect. C. D. Bergman, Makler St. Mrs. F. L. Spear, 922 No. 1.

DR. RUST 822-68 Provident Bldg.

OLD NICK NIMBLE



No. 1.—You know, boys and girls, that the muskal longe is termed the "wolf of the waters." Also he is the only fish that has an expres sion in his eye.



No. 2.—I hooked a big one once in the gulf but the cunning rascal shook the trolling spoon out of his mouth and came as near laughing at me as a fish can.



No. 3.—After using the same big fish twice I determined to go after him right. I dove to taste wit him! A merry fight ensued!



No. 4.—Taken by surprise this monster leaped with me forty feet in the air! As we came down I got him square in the head and held h. in fact! There I roared home!

BUY AT HOME War Just as you are a part of the great Nation of the United States, so are you a part of your municipal community. If we were at war with another Nation, what would you think of a townsman who deserted your flag, went over to the enemy, and fought against you and your people. The conditions are exactly the same if you buy out of town, instead of buying from your local merchant. Don't forget, your interests are better conserved, if you stick to your own people.