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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1908.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The worst about relations is that those that are not too poor are apt to be too rich to be comfortable and con-

The principal reason why people can't be happy on a thousand a year is because they can't raise the thous.

Ever notice that many people seem to think it necessary to talk in a loud voice in order to call attention to the fact that they have nothing to say?



fectly splendid things in life is Change that we don't think the same next week. The man who

discovers a hero in his neighbor is reasonably sure of a good thing.

Some men are so unsophisticated that they can't tell the difference be tween love and hay fever.

Hidden sins may be and undoubtedly are bad enough, but it is those that he boasts of that show what a fool a

While most of us are great admirers of integrity, there is no doubt that the majority would rather be comfortable than candid.

There is always a choice even in bad habits, and it is well to keep changing lest you become too fixed and expert in any one.

He is really a smart person who keeps himself from being suspected of

An unsophisticated person would rather be an angel, but the experienced exploiter would rather have an angel.

- A little ray of sunshine,
 A little dash of rain,
 A little streak of pleasure,
 A little spell of pain.
 Some moments of contentment,
 Some days of care and strife,
 Pance coming after conflict— These go to make up life
- A meal of eggs and tucon, Hash after Christmas face,
- And once or twice each season A breath of country air.
- A feast when company visits.
 A famine in its wake,
 A touch of rheumatism
- Or even stomach ache A quarrel with a neighbor
- About a trifle small, wrestle with a mortgage, A game of basket ball,
- A season of hay fever.
 A swellen dentist's bill,
 Porgetfulness in slumber,
 Some quintee for a chill.

Perhaps it seems a hundrum

All faid away on ice.
But there are, you will notice,
Variety and spice,
Some lack without an effort
And failure, though we strive,
Enough to keep a fellow
Aware he is alive.

Too Close For Safety.



"Who was the man you nodded to?" "My taflor."

"Introduce me." "I can't. I never speak to him except from across the street."

Humble Calling. "See that fellow over there?"

"He is master of the hounds." "Something like dog catcher, I presume," said the wild westerner as he

Child of the Rich. "They are coaching him for his examinations."

"So I hear." "Pshaw! They are automobiling

Working at His Trade. "Where has old Bill Scraggs gone?" "Out west somewhere." "What is he doing out there?"

"Trying to earn a dishonest living." Good Reason.

"Why were you so still last night?" "Me?" "Yes; you never moved."

"Oh, my 'Merry Widow' hat

only two plus in it."

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UNSOLICITED FRIENDSHIP.

You cannot ignore the mosquito. He doesn't retreat at your scorning And no invitation is needed. He searches you out without warning. To one, though you did him a favor, Could make a pretense to be kinder. He comes to you singing his sweetest, And going he leaves a reminder.

Although on your dignity standing, Preferring to be but a stranger, He isn't rebuffed by your coldness, Hut comes like an ox to the manger. He does not delay for permission Or ask if you have an objection. Like one who has rights of possession, He samples your levely complexion.

His calling is not ostentatious, For when you are reading or writing. He stealthily comes without knocking. And straightway proceeds with his bit-

And o'er you're aware of his presence Or gathered that things are not normal He's done what requires an expression In language that isn't quite formal.

He is not by dignity halted.
This skillful, persistent mound builder
Strikes back, though he's not been as-You find him no favorites playing.
The saint is as good as the sinner,
For each to the other is equal

When he is in search of a dinner.

The Standard Cure.



"He married her to reform her." "You don't say," "Yes; he thought he could break her

of the habit of wanting to turn in every time she saw an ice cream sign." One Woman's Wish.

When we leave this world's distresses, Hound for lands beyond the skies, How I hope there'll be no dresses Pastened up with hooks and eyes!

Possible Relief. Alexander had just shed a couple of

buckets of large moist tears and was

preparing for another happy day of "What's the matter with the big chief general?' asked the soothsayer who had just been out diagnosing a couple of victories and a score of

handsome wives for his lord.

"Bellowing, as usual, for more worlds to conquer." "Too bad," mused the soothsayer, "we couldn't get word to the Wright brothers! They might fix him out so that he could capture the moon."

Its Main Attraction. The children who are growing up Will on the past look back And speak about their childhood as The age of crackerjack.

Mrs. Visitor-Do the girls in your school have any training that will fit them for the duties of a wife? Miss Vassar - Yes. Every graduate from this institution is an authority

on fairy tales.

Practical Kind. "That patent medicine works mir-

"You don't say." "Yes. It found the proprietor a poor man and left him worth at least a

Wise Girl. "It is never too late to mend, my

daughter." "I know a better one, mother." "What is it?" "Never too late to get new ones."

Fatal. Twas the verdict of the neighbors when He'd drawn his final breath That he fived as atrenuous a life He'd lived himself to death.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

When we get home and take stock of our chiggers, blisters, burns and bills we are inclined to be glad to think it is over.

Queer that your next door neighbor should think you are a mean, interfering wretch when you tell her that little Johnnie has a fire under the front porch.



Between being overfed and underfed we seem to be a much distressed and long suffering people.

A burned child dreads the licking he's going to when dad finds out he has been playing with matches.

The man who tells a secret to a wonan isn't feelish, but just diplomatic and crafty. It is his way of announcing it to the world.

Lots of girls are as mild as milk and as sweet as honey, and still they may have the tabasco sauce up their sleeve.

Many a hobo would make a good emperor, but the distressing thing about it is that there is more call for harvest hands in this country then for emperors.

To the temperence people there is the first "next" things will be to do as has been done in a Southern Oregon mercial output. The thing for the and Maltine and such other intoxi-There is no use of talking, the brewers will not do the square thing. Eve in this short time they have exceeded their limit in the amount of alcohol

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PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Money is supposed to be a vulgar thing, but those who are removed from common things were so removed by the power of the coln.

The farther away from your own immediate atmosphere sin is the blacker



A person of firm character and decided opinions need not find life monotonous, for there are always plenty waiting to give battle and make things interesting.

Of all ready made things perhaps the thinnest and the shoddlest are ready made friendships.

Like charity, a reputation for honesty covers a multitude of sins and of short accounts.

There are people who have a perfect genius for getting in the way and staying right there.

The general idea seems to be that the man that has made repeated fallures is good autority on how to make a success-bow not to do it, as it

It is rare that we notice greed in another unless we are afflicted with a desire to possess what he chanced to pre-empt.

The Dead Game Sport, Have you ever in your travels Met a Dead

Game Made no difference to him whether
He was flush or he was short?
Open hearted and impatient
Every one he met to treat.
Though his poor, neglected family
Didn't have enough to eat.

One of whom you could be certain
If you had him for a friend
And should meet him in the city
He would hold aloft his end,
Though he might the needful money Borrow as a last resort, You could count him at the finish

As a Dend Game

Though his children might have hardly Any decent shoes to wear, Though the tailor and the grocer For their money might despair, Though his wife should take in wash

ing
For their poor and mean support,
He still radiated glory

Gamo

"This cow gives sweet milk, I suppose," said the amateur farmer.

"Oh, certainly," replied the man who was trying to make the sale. "But how about it when we want buttermilk? Do we have to have a dif-

ferent cow for that?" "Oh, no, no, You see those two brass knobs on the end of her horns?" "Yes; what have they got to do with

"Oh, everything. You press the one on the right when you want sweet milk and the one on the left for butter milk."

Liked a Contrast.

"He is rich, they say."

"Yes, but he is so slow." "That's why I like him." "What's the answer?" "She naturally admires go the smart pace."

Appreciation. Wifey-The Browns called on last week for dinner, you know. Hubby-Yes.

time we should retaliate? The New Office Boy. "Do you tell the truth?" "Well, I can make it sound that

Wifey-Don't you think it is about

"You'll do." A Mistake. How oft we see him blinking With assurances so sublime. The man who thinks he's thinking When he's only killing time!

Safe Venture. "I am going back to the old town for the first time in twenty "All your creditors dead?"

Prospects. "Come over and look at my new gown tonight, Clara." "I'd like to very much, but it will be

mpossible." "Have you an engagement?" "Well, not exactly, but I hope to have one before the evening is over. Charley has the measure of my fin-

they put into their "Near Beer" and an interesting article in our clipping it has become a little too "Near." from the Sunday's Journal. "If Pro If they were permitted to go on it hibition No s. What Next?" One of would be but a short time until the 'Real old stuff" would be their comtown, put the so-called 'Near Beer" people to do is to make the prohibition national, and universal, and we cants in the class of prohibited drinks. are giad to know that the sentiment of the American people is rapidly be ing developed along that line.

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