

On the Sunny Side of Life Bits of Fun Here and There

Hard to Classify

In a foothill California district there is a man who runs a small ferry across one of the rivers, charging 25 cents for one transportation of a single team and 40 cents for a double one. One afternoon in the early days of automobilizing, a city man drove up to the ferry in a touring car and attempted to go on the ferry-boat, but was held up by the captain, who told him to wait. Finally, after the boat had crossed the river two or three times, the motorist began to get impatient. "Can't take ye over yet?" answered the captain in response to the motorist's demands. "Ver the first one o' them things that ever crossed here, an' I don't know what charge ye."

"Don't know what to charge me?"

"Nope. I've sized ye up fore and aft, an' I'm durned if I know whether to charge ye as a single rig or a double team."

Neglected Sheep

All Farmer Hayseed's hands were in the village choir. At Christmas they used to come round to their master's home, and after much singing, or rather bawling, receive a gratuity. This Christmas being an extremely dark night, they took a stable lantern with them, and arranged themselves on the lawn. They had scarcely got through the first verse of "While Shepherds Watched," when the old farmer's head appeared at the window and a voice floated through the air.

"Say, you chaps," roared the glum-looking farmer, as he threw a handful of money to the peace disturbers, "I'll give my blessing freely if you'll only sing 'Christians, Awake,' or 'Ark, the 'Erald Hangels Sing,' but, for even's sake, don't 'e sing 'While Shepherds Watched.' Last Christmas whiles you were a murderin' that same tune, villyuns come 'long an' litted eight o' ma best sheep from under you bloom'n' noses."

A Prize Bird

An old Scotchwoman had a reputation far and near for her fine fowls, and had often been awarded prizes at the neighboring shows. During the Christmas season a gentleman staying in the neighborhood, hearing her poultry so highly praised, resolved to give her a trial, so sent an order for the finest turkey she had, and after a little delay was delighted to receive as fine a specimen as could be wished for.

This delight, however, was short lived, for on trying to carve the bird, he found it so tough as to resist all his efforts. Enraged, he sallied forth to find the woman who he believed had swindled him.

After listening to his outburst of wrath, she exclaimed: "Hoots, mon, why ye catna tell a guid fowl when ye see ane. That buggly-pock's ta'en th' first prize at th' show for th' last seven years!"

Mixed Characters

This one is told on a certain pugilist who is far better acquainted with the big names of fistic chronology than with those in the school history books.

Having reached England in the course of his pugilistic travels, he was patronized by a nobleman with sporting tastes. A week-end visit to the country estate was in order.

The gentleman personally conducted his guest about the mansion, and when they arrived at a certain pretentious bedroom, he said, with pride: "Here, sir, is where the great Nelson slept."

The pugilist stepped over and touched the high, white-covered bed appreciatively. "Gee!" he remarked, "leave it to the Battler to pick a soft one!"

Profit in Truth

When illicit distilling was common in Ireland, there was an old man who went about the country repairing whiskey pots. The gauger met him one day and asked him what he would take to inform him (the gauger) where he had repaired the last whiskey pot.

"Och," said the old man; "I'll just take half a crown."

"Done!" retorted the gauger. "Here is your money, but be careful to tell me the truth."

"Och, I'll tell you no lie, sir. I just mended the last whiskey pot where the hole was."

Looked Like It

After shaking hands at the ferry dock the other day, one colored man inquired of another: "Didn't you marry the Widow Jones de first of January?" "Dat's me—I did, was the answer; "but I've dun left her." "Why, how's that?" "Well, de fust week she called me honey; de next week she sulked around and called me old Richards; the third week she cum for me wid a flat-iron, an' I 'se kinder got a hunch she don't like me."

How He Knew

Tommy arrived home one day with a nice new golf ball.

"Look at the lost ball I found on the links, pa," he said.

"But are you sure, Tommy," asked his father, "that it was a lost ball?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy. "I saw the man and his caddy looking for it."

Overloaded

Two men were complimenting each other on their habits of temperance.

"Did you ever, neighbor," said one, "see me with more than I could carry?"

"No, indeed," was the reply, "but I have seen you when I thought you had better gone twice after it."

An Aspiration

In a country paper in Kentucky there recently appeared this church notice: "First Baptist, afternoon services at 3 o'clock, especially for old people; subject, 'Mountains on the Road to Hell.' Solo, 'I Want to Go There,' by Mrs. Blank."

"So It Is"

Alowly colored man who had ambitions to own a watch, but could not read time from one, purchased a dollar watch recently, attached it to a strap and hung it from his coat lapel, putting the watch in the top pocket of his coat.

Sauntering down Lombard street, he met another colored man who likewise aspired to own a watch, but could not tell time either. The following conversation ensued:

"What you-all got there, Bill?" asked the colored man, who met the owner of the watch.

"Got a watch," said Bill.

"Can you tell the time?" asked the friend.

"Of cose ah can!" he replied.

"What time is it, then?" asked the friend.

"Find out you-self," said Bill.

He pulled out his watch and showed it face up to his friend, who looked at it, stared a moment and then replied:

"So it is, so it is," and he walked away. He had at least made his friend believe he, too, could tell time.

Reversing the Code

What do you mean by writing me that my Jimmie can't pass into the next grade?" stormed an irate female, bursting into the principal's room. "An' after him doin' such grand work all the year."

"Why, Mrs. 'Flaherty,'" replied the teacher, "you must know better than that. I've sent you his report cards every month and you know that his marks have been nearly all 'Ds.'"

"Indade they have, and yit you say he can't pass. I don't understand it, mum."

"I am afraid you don't understand our system of marking. D means deficient, you know."

"Sure, I don't know phat that may be, mum, but Jimmie told me all about the letters. Sure 'D' is dandy, 'C' is corking, 'B' is bum, an' 'A' is awiul—an' he's got 'Cs' and 'Ds' ivery month."

Lost His Reckoning

One of this world's unfortunates was arrested in Covington for loitering, and when taken before the judge to be dealt with was asked by that official: "My good fellow, do you live in this town?"

"Nope," said the prisoner.

"Where are you going?" inquired the judge.

"To heaven," came the answer.

"Take him below," commanded the judge. "He is crazy or he never would have come to Covington on the trip he says he is taking."

How to Halt

Two countrymen were among the recruits mustered on the drill ground, and one of them, remarkably raw, asked his companion what to do when he got the order to "halt." "Well," was the reply, "when he says 'halt!' yez bring the fut that's on the ground to the soide of the fut that's in the air, and thin remain quite motionless!"

STATESMEN, REAL AND NEAR

Lane's Misapprehension

Secretary Lane of the department of the interior went out to dinner one evening at the home of Senator Newlands of Nevada. Shortly after the guests were seated Lane or Newlands made a chance remark that started an argument. Newlands went on to state his side of the case and talked all through the soup course. Lane sat with his soup spoon poised half way up from his plate, on the alert to jimmy in with a word at the first opportunity, but Newlands continued his dissertation. Courteous attendants came and took away the soup and brought on

handsomer of the two and said, "I believe you got up first."

"I thought of that today," explained Chilton, after he had finished his little parable, "and so I recognized Vardaman because it seemed to me that he was, perhaps, the handsomest."

One on James

When the fight in the senate on the president's purchase bill first reached the acute stage Senator James of Kentucky, so the story is, began to send S O S telegrams to his colleague, Senator Camden, who had been called back to Kentucky. James urged



Camden to forsake all and hasten to Washington to vote on the bill. When Camden didn't come rapidly enough James went to the sergeant-at-arms and insisted that he send a man, if need be, and fetch Camden here. Later on James learned what he had not known before, that his colleague was against the bill, and that Camden's arrival added one more vote to the other side. As it turned out, the bitter remarks made in the debate on the measure were those that James directed against Camden.

Vardaman Handsomest

Senator Chilton of West Virginia was presiding, for the nonce, over the United States senate in the absence of Vice President Marshall, who had stepped out into the lobby to take a few quiet, thoughtful puffs at a five cent cigar.

Senators Thomas of Colorado and Vardaman of Mississippi, both Democrats, arose simultaneously, each earnestly desiring to say something and demanding recognition.

"If one had stood up a second or two sooner than the other, the decision would have been easy. But as they had arisen very much at once, Chilton faced a problem in deciding which one to recognize. Finally he said:

"The gentleman from Mississippi," and Vardaman went ahead with the remarks he desired to get off his chest.

After Chilton had stepped down from the chair a friend suggested:

"That must have been a trying moment when two senators got up at the same time. How did you decide between Thomas and Vardaman?"

"Well," replied Chilton, "I found myself in practically the same position as the preacher who desired a second wife after his first one died. He had always preached against second marriages, but he was obliged to renege on this, and one day he asked from the pulpit how many women in the congregation would be willing to marry him. Two got up, one an exceptionally handsome woman, and the other not so handsome. They arose simultaneously just as the two senators did today. The preacher turned to the

actors who appear in Washington playhouses are always greatly pleased when either Chief Justice White or Speaker Clark is among those present. Each of these is an "awfully good audience" as the players express it. If the play is a comedy, the chief justice of the supreme court relaxes and his face is a study. It definitely registers the exact degree of fun he is deriving from the piece. The comedian who keeps one eye on the chief justice can tell just how his lines are getting across. All this applies also, say the actor folk, to Champ Clark. The speaker rarely laughs out loud, no matter what the occasion, but gets a funny little amused, satisfied expression on his face that is an inspiration.

Barometers of Mirth

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Some Ride

There is a town in California named Capa City, says Representative Bill Kettner of that state. One night a tramp boarded a freight train at Capa City and rode until daylight before he was thrown off the train. He picked himself up, blinked away, then sleepily, and saw written on another car: Capacity 18,000. "Huh. Capa City 18,000 miles away," murmured the tramp. "Some ride!"

What Country Needs

At the close of a speech by a certain member of the United States senate the other day Senator Kern gave a couple of little grunts of annoyance and remarked:

"What is needed in this country is a literacy test for senators."

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Bulgars Now Used to Trouble Years and Years of Misrule

The history of the Bulgarian nation has been that of one difficulty after another until the Bulgars have become inured to trouble and are at their best when confronted by such crises as that which now seems to lie before them. Their whole life as a people has been a continuous succession of struggles against overwhelming odds, struggles in which they have suffered bitterest misery and hardship and in which they have never failed to show a sublime steadfastness and endurance, according to a study of this youngest of kingdoms prepared for the National Geographic society by James D. Bourchier.

Bulgaria, probably more than any other Balkan land, this writer says, has felt the weight of Turkish misrule and oppression. It lies in the central part of the Balkan peninsula, near to the reach of the great Turkish military centers of former days, Adrianople and Constantinople, and embraces a rich agricultural country from which the Ottoman overlords have drawn heavy returns. Due to this value of its soils and to its handy position, Bulgaria has been held more firmly under the yoke of the Turk than any other Christian nation in this ill-fated territory.

The Bulgarians were the last to recover from the Turkish oblivion into which they had been sunk for hundreds of years by their Asiatic conquerors, Mr. Bourchier continues, and in their efforts to find political freedom and union for their

race, they have found themselves not only confronted by the power of Islam, but with the hostility of all surrounding sister nations. During the years of their writhings under the Turkish heel, the Greeks added religious oppression and economic oppression to the efforts of the Turks. Russia has repeatedly loomed threatening on their horizon, while Roumania and Servia—both earlier free of the Islamic domination—have added to the persistent little nation's troubles.

Out of their centuries of suffering and dogged efforts the Bulgarians have developed a fine determination, a heroic love of race and country which shows no limit of individual sacrifice in its behalf. They have tenacity, they have shrewdness, and they have a familiarity with desperate situations, which if it has not bred contempt, at least has bred a courage for whatever trouble Fate may have in store.

It was not until 1885 that Eastern Roumelia revolted from Turkish rule and united with Northern Bulgaria, and it was not until October, 1908, that Prince Ferdinand proclaimed Bulgaria an independent kingdom. Thirty years passed after the Bulgarian war for independence before their freedom was officially recognized in Europe. Virile, laborious, thrifty, persevering, courageous and anxious for progress, the Bulgarians are daring to dream great dreams for their little country, and, today, as ever, their immediate future seems to be beset by all manner of difficulties.

The Portland Rose and Its Charm

(Continued From Page One)

Later on these same experts will offer suggestions for planting bulbous plants, shrubbery or annuals to form designs, festoons and other floral decorations to break the monotony of the hedges and help form the monster bouquet of millions of roses that Portland annually offers tourists as one of the many wonderful sights of the city.

On view in Portland's One Million rose garden at Peninsula Park are climbers, bush, dwarfs and standards, besides the new varieties introduced each year. The roses and other flowers have been planted to produce a wonderful color effect, and, with searchlights playing on the flowers in June, during festival week, the garden will prove one of the grandest floral displays ever seen. Fountains, pergolas and entrance gates will be rose-bedecked.

The city beautiful committee has an organization which divides the city into districts, boundary lines between the public schools. District executive committees have been appointed consisting of the principal of the school in the district, members of the parent teacher association, grade teachers' association, improvement and commercial clubs. Larger districts have two and three subdivisions.

This division of the work is in charge of A. E. Doyle, and the duty of these committees is to encourage the planting of roses, trees, shrubs and flowers and the cleaning up of vacant lots. Mayor Albee set aside February 12 as general "clean-up" day, and a great deal was accomplished in the way of removing rubbish from vacant lots, painting unsightly spots, using the rake to advantage in back yards, and the planting of hundreds of rose bushes and

other plants that will bear flowers this year.

School Children Interested

One of the features of the campaign is the part the schools have, and Mrs. Martin Wagner, chairman of the committee, reports every school scholar in Portland is talking roses and city beautiful. In this connection, material for window boxes for the school buildings will be made by the pupils of the manual training schools, and slips will be supplied by the parent teacher associations.

E. T. Mische, chairman of the educational section of the city beautiful committee, is collecting a series of educational articles on the rose and furnishing lecturers for clubs and societies, whose members desire to learn more about rose culture. "How, why, when and where to plant roses," are subjects treated by the specialists who have offered their services to the Rose Festival association.

Another important branch of the city beautiful committee, under the guidance of Mrs. J. K. Locke, is the division of supplies. An exchange has been established where persons having rose bushes, slips or plants of any character available for use in the beautification campaign, may list their plants and make request for supplies in exchange to use in their own planting. This committee does not undertake, however, to supply materials gratuitously or at any price, but is in a position to advise residents of the city where the different varieties may be secured, the quantities, grades and prices.

The department of public works, of which Mrs. G. J. Frankel is chairman, will encourage the decoration of the city fire stations and the beautification of vacant lots, either with vegetable or flower gardens. The bureau of social equity will this year place urns about the public library and postoffice and keep them filled with cut flowers during the rose festival. This committee will be glad to hear from other organizations willing to look after similar decorations for public buildings of the city.

The publicity department, of which Mrs. Bertha T. Voorhorst is chairman, places articles in daily and weekly newspapers on rose culture. School children will be asked soon to prepare posters for display in the windows of business houses in every district of the city. These posters will call attention to the city beautiful campaign.

With more than 250,000 visitors coming to Portland this year—delegates to conventions in northwest cities, and tourists en route to, or returning from, expositions in San Francisco and San Diego, special efforts are being put forth to encourage the planting of roses, and prizes will be awarded in the rose festival contest, of which J. A. Currey is the chairman.

Elaborate Prize List Arranged

Competition in each district is divided into three sections, except in the districts wherein business places enter into the competition, and there the total amount set aside for prizes has been divided into four parts and a separate section established for business places. In sections where only business places are located, there are only two sections to the competition, the same as the residential districts. First, second and third prizes will be given in each section, and as many honorable mentions as the judges of the contest may deem advisable.

To encourage the beautification of parking strips, which visitors to the city will first observe, all judging and awarding will be based entirely on what is visible from the street or sidewalks, and the judges in making up their award will not go upon the premises to investigate unless they desire to closer examine details of what is visible from the street.

Section one of the contest includes all plots of improved ground 50x100 feet or less in size and section two all plots over 50x100 in size. Section three includes plots of vacant land without regard to size and section four business places in residential sections without regard to size.

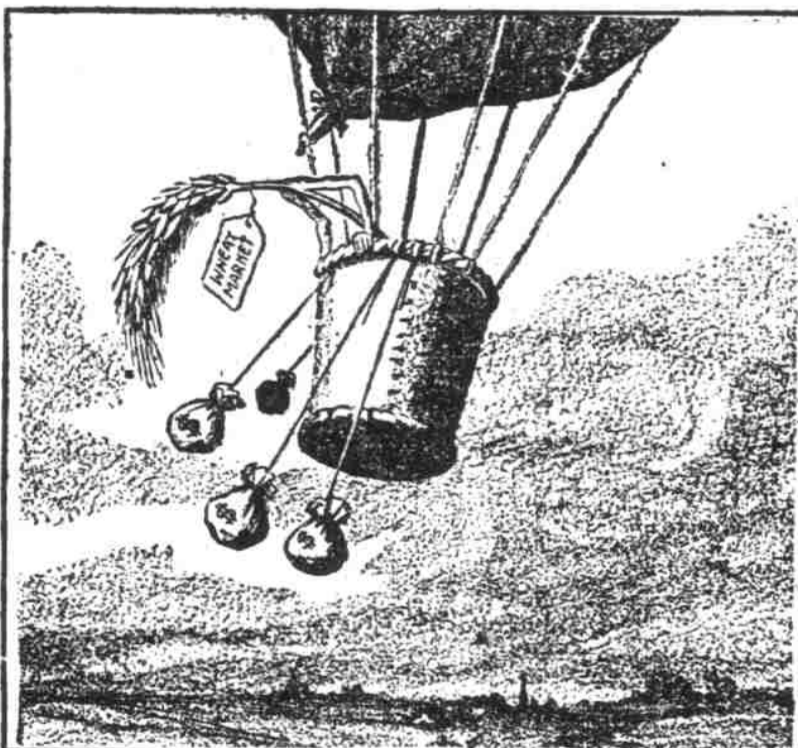
Section four, covering the business district of the city, will be judged by the committee as follows:

Window boxes, 20 points; ornamented lamp posts, 20 points; plants in tubs, 20 points; artistic arrangement, 20 points; condition, 20 points.

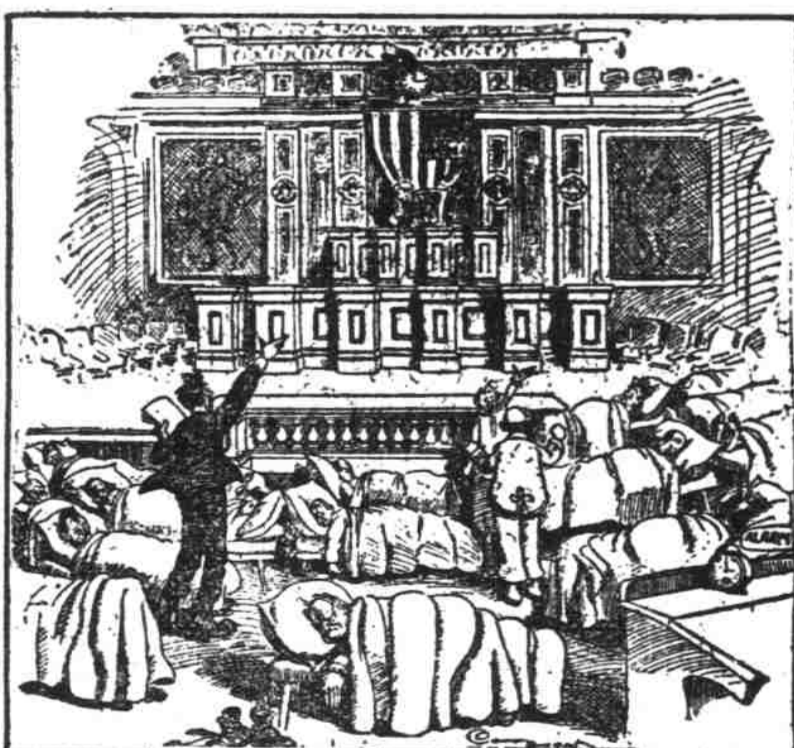
Owing to the different character of the various school houses and fire stations, some of them being without surrounding grounds that can be beautified, the judging of school houses and fire stations will be based entirely on two points, the first of which will be general artistic appearance and second maintenance.

As the Cartoonists Interpret Current Events

GETTING AWAY WITH THE DOUGH



THE SENATE CONSIDERS THE SHIP BILL



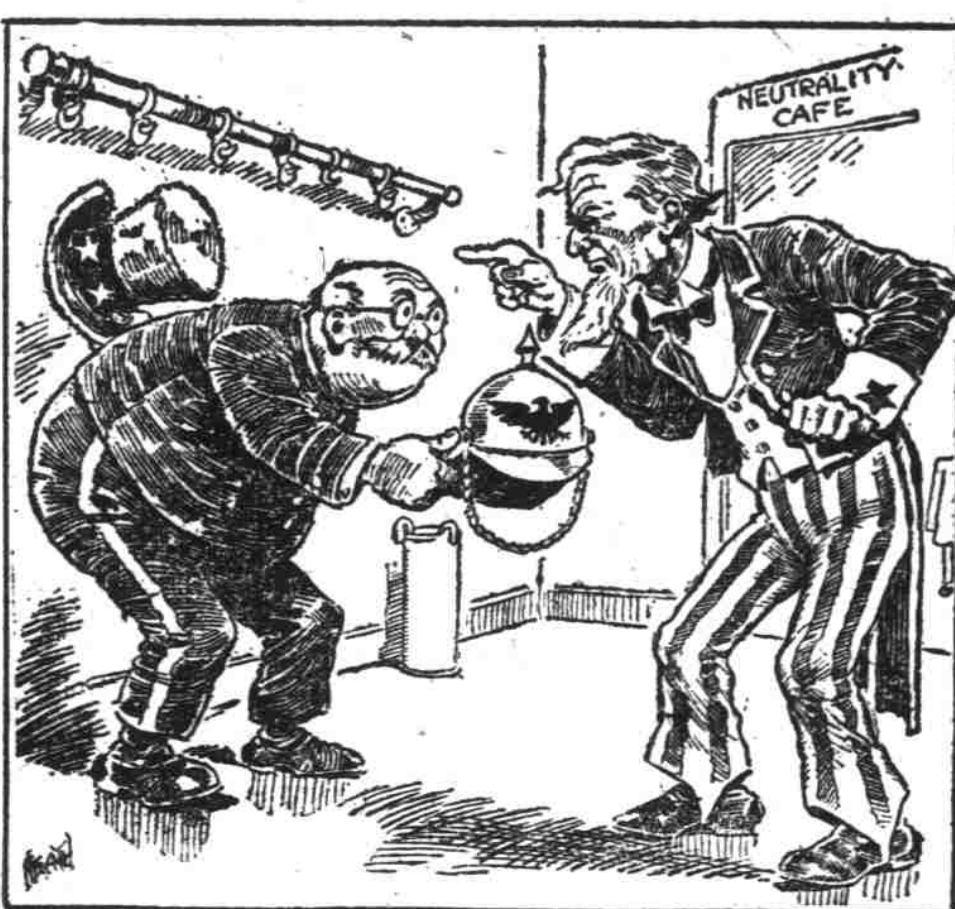
WORK, NOT ALMS



AND HE TRIES SO HARD, TOO



"MY OWN HAT, EMIL"



U. S.: "I DON'T THINK I'D LIKE THESE CLOTHES"

