SCRATCHED DAY AND NIGHT

Lady Suffered Tortures with Itching Scalp Humor — One Box of Cuticura Ointment and One Cake of Cuticura Soap Cured Her.

WILL NEVER BE WITHOUT CUTICURA

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment as a dressing. One box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never be without it. (signed) Ada C. Smith, 309 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

CUTICURA GROWS HAIR

Crusted Scalps Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap

Assisted by light dressings of Cuticura, the great skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, may now be had of all druggists for one dollar. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most distressing cases.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 137 Columbus Ave., Boston, Sole Proprietors.

Send for "How to Cure Every Humour," and "How to Have Beautiful Hair."

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Preaching hours at 11 and 7:30.

M. E. CHURCH,

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 9:45. Epworth league at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—Jas. Moore, pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.—J. M. Green, pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—W. T. Wardle, pastor.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening. Bible school at 10. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Bible class and prayer meeting Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Preaching Sunday morning and evening at the Dallas college chapel. Sunday school at 10. Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.—A. A. Winter, pastor.

DISENCHANTED

[Original.]

I fell in love with the name of Cyril St. Cyr, the great actor, as soon as I heard it. Soon after, my fiance, George Marsh, took me to see him play.

St. Cyr took the part of a civil engineer upon whose management rested a great enterprise. The thoughtful expression of his face, his noble brow, his massive head, were all well fitted to the part. He was not only "star" in name, but in reality. The whole play hung upon him.

I sighed when I left the theater. Cyril St. Cyr and George Marsh—there was as much difference in the men as in the names. George was a good fellow, had been graduated with honors at college and was a gentleman, but he was not Cyril St. Cyr.

Within two weeks I had seen St. Cyr play three times. While George's photograph, prettily framed, decorated my dressing case St. Cyr's was in my handkerchief case, where no eye but mine ever saw it and from which I took it many times during the day and every night before going to bed to gaze on it rapturously. Week after week Cyril St. Cyr grew more splendid; week after week George Marsh more commonplace. It was plain to me that I had made a mistake. I was of an artistic temperament, and George was a business man. With me the world was art, not business; with George it was business, not art, and when he claimed that the two were incompatible I mentioned St. Cyr and the money he coined every night.

One evening my dream received a shock. At dinner several people were discussing the great actor.

"Everything about him," said a lady, "is artistic, even to his name."

"His name?" said one of the men. "St. Cyr isn't his name. He's Thomas Branagan Murphy."

I gave a gasp and looked for some one to refute the statement as a base allegation, but no one seemed to think there was anything improbable or unusual in it. When I looked at my treasure that night I put it back into my handkerchief case disappointed. There were the same noble expression, lofty brow and massive head, but somehow they did not fit Thomas Branagan Murphy.

One evening George came in hurriedly and asked me to get ready at once to go to the theater. He had made the acquaintance of St. Cyr, and we were to go behind the scenes. I flew upstairs and down again, my heart throbbing like a kettledrum.

We were at the theater half an hour or more before the play began and went directly to the stage door. We were admitted on George's sending in a card and asked to come to Mr. St. Cyr's dressing room. At the door we were given chairs while some one was inside with the actor. The door was open, and we could hear what was said.

"I have considered your proposition to write me up," said the sonorous voice of St. Cyr, "and accept it provided you permit me to do the writing myself. Here is what I have written:

"'Cyril St. Cyr, the greatest living actor, owes his success to his natural adaptation for his work. There is nothing artificial about him. In private life he is the character of the modest, brainy engineer he personates'"—

I heard no more of this, which was already sufficient to destroy my dream of that sublime modesty I had seen in my adored one. I fancied George was watching me and took out my handkerchief to conceal a blaze in my cheeks, muttering something about a "stuffy" atmosphere. Presently a man came out, folding up a paper, and hurried away. Another came to the door and said in St. Cyr's voice:

"Come in, Mr. Marsh. I have five minutes before I begin to dress."

This wasn't St. Cyr. It couldn't be St. Cyr. St. Cyr was a god. This man was as ordinary a creature as I ever saw. The noble brow was a bald dome; the massive head was the shape of a football; the ears stuck out like those of an ape. His body was thick; his legs were thin. He was Murphy. I will never call him St. Cyr again. He put out a big red hand to me, then handed me a seat and said to George:

"You won't mind if I make up my head and face, will you?"

George assured him that we would not, and, sitting on a stool before a mirror, he put on a whole head, hair and all, slipped springs over his ears, then covered his pug nose with a Roman. This done, he took up paint brushes and began to blend the artificial with the natural. As he worked he talked.

"Fine line of business we're doing, Mr. Marsh. The secret of my success is knowing how to do it. Most young people who go on the stage waste a lot of time blundering about art. It isn't art; it's business. The only art in it is to fool the public, especially the silly young. There's the letters I got today," pointing, "from young ladies who admire this stuffed head. Don't open any more. But I like to get 'em. I never knew a great run without 'em."

When he came to a pause I told George I couldn't stand the air in there and asked him to take me out. At the stage door I told him I didn't want to stay for the play. We got into the carriage, and George told the coachman to drive home. As soon as we were seated I saw that George was laughing.

"Don't fancy, sweetheart," he said, "that I haven't noticed your infatuation. It has cost me cigars and liquor for a week spent on Murphy to secure the privilege of taking you to see him as he is."

I am now Mrs. Marsh and perfectly satisfied with my husband.

ALICE HUNT.

Corvallis and Eastern Railroad.

TIME CARD NO. 24.

No. 2 for Yaquina:	
Leaves Albany	12:45 p m
Leaves Corvallis	1:48 p m
Arrives Yaquina	6:20 p m
No. 1 returning:	
Leaves Yaquina	6:45 a m
Leaves Corvallis	11:30 a m
Arrives Albany	12:15 p m
No. 3 for Albany-Detroit:	
Leaves Corvallis	6:00 a m
Arrives Albany	6:40 a m
Leaves Albany for Detroit	6:30 a m
Arrives Detroit	12:02 p m
No. 4 from Detroit	
Leaves Detroit	12:35 p m
Arrives Albany	5:15 p m
Leave Albany for Corvallis	7:15 p m
Arrive Corvallis	7:55 p m

Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to connect with the S. P. southbound train, as well as giving two or three hours in Albany before departure of S. P. Northbound train.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. trains at Corvallis and Albany giving direct service to Newport and adjacent beaches.

Train No. 3 for Detroit via Albany, leaves Corvallis at 6 a m and connects with the S. P. Albany-Portland local train leaving Albany at 7 a m. Train No. 3 leaves Albany for Detroit at 7:30 a m., arriving there at noon, giving ample time to reach the Breitenbush hot springs the same day.

Train No. 4 connects at Albany with the Portland-Albany local, which arrives here at 7:10 and runs to Corvallis, leaving Albany at 7:15 and arriving in Corvallis at 7:55 p m.

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Grade Shorthorns For Veal and Beef.

Last spring I sold a veal calf from a half blood Jersey, bred to a pure bred Shorthorn bull, seven weeks old, which weighed 216 pounds, says a New York farmer in American Agriculturist. It would have gratified any lover of good stock to have seen the difference between this calf and the scrubs the shipper put him with. I don't believe it cost any more to raise him than the others, but this calf had quantity, quality and something that attracted attention and would sell him when he got to market.

It is a paying investment for dairymen who are raising their calves or fattening them to invest in a good pure bred Shorthorn bull. If one man thinks he has not cows enough let two or three go in together and buy one between them. I have raised many steers from one cross of pure bred on grade cows that have weighed on an average 1,300 pounds when two years old. This veal and beef business is here to stay. We are using more beef every year, and farmers are finding out that they can just as well have some nice home grown corned beef as to depend on salt pork and the local butchers.

My way of raising Shorthorns is the same as with any other young stock, from a chicken up to a colt. Grow them while they are young. It takes a certain amount of feed to sustain life, and if you give the young animal only a little more than this quantity it is not going to grow much. With liberal feeding and good, warm, light, comfortable, well ventilated quarters young stock will live and thrive. Many times I have visited barns toward spring and seen poor little runts of calves that would not weigh any more than when they went into winter quarters and a good many times weighed less. A calf once stunted will never get over it.

A Splendid Shorthorn.

The snapshot of Whitehall Sultan is reproduced from Breeder's Gazette. Whitehall Sultan is a white Shorthorn

WHITEHALL SULTAN.

aged bull and took second prize in his class at the St. Louis fair. His conqueror was Choice Goods. Nevertheless there are many good judges who regard Whitehall Sultan as having few if any superiors.

Exercise the Stallion.

Stallions should be put to work and kept at work whenever not in active stud service, and then they will be surer and have fewer returned mares to look after and can do a bigger business, says a correspondent of National Stockman. No stallion is too good to earn his oats behind a collar, and usually the more he earns there the more he is able to earn in the stud. One reason for the vitality and endurance of our trotting horses is that the sires were either raced or trained or driven a good deal of the time. The same is true of some imported draft horses, the French horses especially, which are worked at a year and a half or two years old and as long as the farmer has them. The race of horses that is not worked may possess size and weight, but it will not have the power, the nerve and the get there and stay at it ability that it needs to perform hard work.

Feeding Horses and Mules.

Probably more horses and mules die from diseases of the digestive organs than from any other cause. These diseases are almost entirely the result of errors in feeding and work. For instance, if a harder day's work than usual is expected of a horse he is given a larger feed, while he should be fed less, or perhaps the change is made from farm work to the road, when it should have been decreased. A large feed should never be given just before nor immediately after severe exercise or hard work, and especially should large quantities of hay and water be avoided just before fast work.—Dr. Tait Butler, North Carolina State Veterinarian.

The Cost of Beef.

There are three elements in the cost of producing beef, says Henry Wallace: First, the cost of producing the steer; second, the cost of transporting him to market, and, third, the cost of selling him when on the market. The first element of cost has increased and is increasing very largely, and, as we see it, will continue to increase. Farmers can no longer graze to any great extent on government land. They must in the future own their lands and pay taxes on them, and the interest and taxes must be charged up to the steer, or else the steer cannot exist.

Value of Inferior Wheat.

Damaged wheat, shrunken, shriveled wheat and screenings are all good for feeding purposes. Probably lambs utilize them to a little better advantage than other animals, although when ground they make good feed for pigs and cattle.

For Your Alma Mater.

If you cannot send the pigskin
With the bowsprit of your boot,
You can help along the leven
If you hustle out and root.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A FALSE ASSERTION.

STATEMENT THAT UNIONS KEEP MEN FROM RISING.

Most Skillful and Brainy Workers In Trades Organizations—Individually Not Destroyed—Story of Four Apprentices.

One of the favorite expressions of the enemies of labor is, "Once a union man always a worker." They have probably expended more energy in the promulgation of this erroneous idea than any other when talking or writing to laboring men. In fact, this is about the only argument they can make which will in any degree appeal to the workingman, says Steam Shovel Journal. This argument against labor unions is a fair sample of any they can make when talking to a worker. They dare not come out in the open and tell him the real truth—that they want him to stay out of the union in order that they may buy his labor more cheaply than they could were he in the union—and as they dare not tell the truth in the matter they use the method of any sharper in making a deal with a sucker. You may just put it down as gospel truth that any time an employer urges you to stay out of the union because it will restrict your opportunities, that it will put you on a dead level from which you cannot rise, that there is no hope of promotion for you if you join the union, that he doesn't talk to you in this way by reason of any self interest, but because he wishes to see you prosper he is trying to sell you a gold brick.

They say that unions keep a man from rising. It is easy to make an assertion, but to prove it is another matter. The reports of the United States department of labor say that the wages of men in unions average more than 50 cents per day in excess of the men in the same employment who are not organized; that in earning that large wage the union man works an average of one hour less per day than the nonunion man. Does this keep the union man down as compared with the nonunion man? Why, if he only saves the 50 cents per day and reads for that one hour each day he will pull himself up so fast that he will soon be out of sight of the fellow who permits his employer to take an interest in him instead of taking an interest in himself. The argument that unions keep a man down is used as an appeal to the most pronounced of the characteristics of man selfishness, and yet when a man is working for a living, unless he be a veritable blockhead, he can see in that same selfishness one of the strongest arguments in favor of joining a union. The selfishness the employer appeals to is of the kind which impels a man to rise by trampling on his weaker mates, to better his condition at the expense of his fellows. The selfishness that the union appeals to is of the kind taught by the Master—the kind that impels a man to better himself, but to do so by and with the aid of his fellows, not using them as stepping stones, but as trusted friends and companions on his way to the goal. Just look at the difference, as expressed above, in money and hours of labor, and decide for yourself which is the most effective. It cannot be disputed that union men rise collectively at a much faster rate than nonunion men.

But, says the employer, the union is destructive of individuality. The average wage may be higher to union men, but fewer union men rise above the average. Simply another assertion. Are there not proportionately as many foremen, superintendents, etc., in union shops as in nonunion shops? If the union man wants to become an employer can he not save money faster? Does he not have more leisure time to prepare himself for his prospective business? And has he not learned as a member of the union the way of all true business, "Do unto others as you would be done by?" Has he not gained a knowledge of men and measures and broadened his views by associating with his fellows?

An instance which can be substantiated will suffice to illustrate: Four schoolmates started out in life at the same time. They all learned the same trade and learned it well. Two of them joined the union of the craft. One of the others would not join because he said it would handicap him—would rob him of his individuality. The fourth would not join the union because of religious views. Of the two union men one is working as a journeyman in a union shop at $25 per week of forty-eight hours. The other is in business for himself and has prospered far beyond the average of men of his years. Of the two nonunion men the one who refused to be robbed of his individuality is foreman of a nonunion shop and draws $18 per week of fifty-nine hours. The other is working as a journeyman in the same shop at $14 per week of fifty-nine hours. Now, who bought the lightning rods? And is he not paying the note in full—with interest?

By the way, has any employer yet advanced the assertion that unions kept their members from rising above the average intellectually? Why is it that it is always the employer who presents the nonunion man's argument? Why doesn't he make his own speeches and write his own articles for the press, the same as the union man does? Let me tell you why. A laboring man who has brains enough to make his own arguments, who does not need to have his employer speak for him, is always found in the union.

The Label Invincible.

The workers who strike in protest against their wrongs may be defeated, but the public protest registered in the demand for the union label is invincible.

Great Water Drinkers.

A gallon of water a day is drunk by every Japanese who practices, as nearly all do, the gymnastics known at jiujitsu.

Railway Ties.

Metal ties, principally cast, have been used on various roads abroad for fifty years. They are not altogether a success, and most roads substitute timber again. Not only is cost an objection but they make construction too light and fail to get a good hold in the ballast, thus rendering it difficult to keep the track in line.

New York as a City.

New York was the first city incorporated in the limits of the United States. Its charter was dated 1664.

Chinese Irrigation.

For many years the Chinese have had an irrigating machine, consisting of a trough and an endless chain of buckets, which carry the water up an inclined plane.

A Curious Elm Tree.

In South Brewer, Me., there is a curious elm tree. The tree is but twelve feet high, with large spreading branches reaching very near to the ground, and the most remarkable part are the great leaves, measuring 6½ by 10½ inches, which is considered to be of a remarkable size.

First American Carriage.

In Albany, N. Y., about 1814, the first American carriage was made, all previously used having been imported from England.

A Refined Compliment.

At the instant Queen Elizabeth of England alighted at Kenilworth, on a visit to Leicester, all the clocks in the castle were stopped, and by a delicate attention the hands continued to point toward the moment of her arrival, since no one was to take note of time during the royal sojourn there.

Hornets.

Hornets were the first users of wood pulp for paper manufacture. They make it from wood and leaf fiber, and there are both forethought and economy in tearing out the insides of their nest to make room for larger tiers of cells in which to raise their young and in using the material to enlarge the nursery.

The Cow's Horn.

The germ of the trumpet, and all instruments of the trumpet family, was the cow's horn, used by savages as a signal or to furnish noise at their feasts.

Fifteenth Century Women.

Maillard, a famous French preacher of the early days of the fifteenth century, preached with bitterness against the extravagances of the women of his day. "The poor are starving," said he, "while some of you women have two or three gowns apiece."

Make Transportation Expensive.

Nine-tenths of the roads of America are bad. At certain seasons of the year this does not adequately express the idea. They are disgraceful. At their best the majority of our country roads are inferior. With hard grades and poor drainage they make the transportation of farm produce a slow and expensive matter and call for the condemnation of all intelligent and public spirited people.—Good Roads Magazine.

A Point to Remember.

In planning road improvements it should not be forgotten that when a road is once improved with macadam or gravel the travel instantly doubles or trebles and the road surface must be sufficiently strong and durable to provide not only for the present traffic on the road, but for the traffic which the improved highway would bring to that community.

A Curious Toy.

This dear little man from Chefu,
Who was known by the name of Thing Ku,
Had never a toy
Such as children enjoy
Save his own little funny thin cue!

He could make it a whip or a string
Or a snake with a terrible sting;
He could tie it in knots,
And, my goodness, what lots
Of tricks he could play with the thing!

No wonder he smiles askew;
Was there ever in all Chefu
A happier lad than the little Thing Ku,
With his little thin cue, think you?
—Margaret Johnson in St. Nicholas

OFFENSIVE CATARRH

I suffered for a long time with a bad case of Catarrh, and took a great deal of medicine without any benefit.

I had a continual headache, my cheeks had grown purple, my nose was always stopped up, my breath had a sickening and disgusting odor, and I coughed incessantly.

I heard of your S. S. S. and wrote you. I commenced to use it, and after taking several bottles I was cured and have never since had the slightest symptom of the disease. MISS MARY L. STORM.
Cor. 7th & Felix Sts., St. Joseph, Mo.

Wheeling, W. Va., May 29, 1903.

I had Nasal Catarrh for years for which I used S. S. S. with very gratifying results. I tried local applications for some time, and getting no permanent relief I came to the conclusion that the seat of the trouble was in the blood. Knowing S. S. S. to be a good blood medicine I began its use, and after using it for some little while it did away entirely with the offensive mucus in the nostrils, and I did not have to hawk and spit, especially in the morning, to dislodge the catarrhal matter.
1627 South St. FRED H. PRESSY.

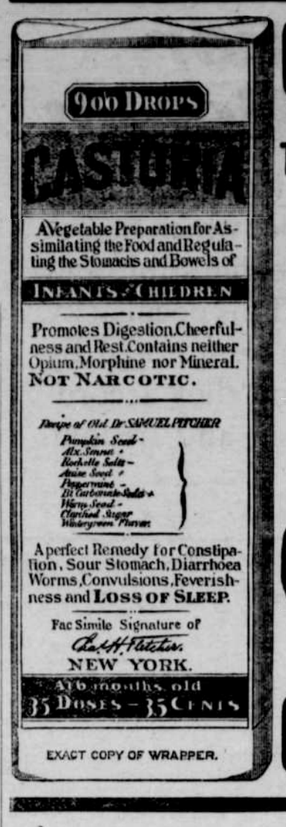
The filthy secretions and foul mucus that are continually dropping back into the throat, find their way into the stomach and are absorbed into the blood. Catarrh then becomes constitutional, and the only way to get rid of it is through the blood. Write us if you have Catarrh, and our physicians will advise you without charge.

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Ayer's Pills Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.



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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

How Many Can You Guess?

Why is the letter A the best remedy for a deaf woman? Because it makes her hear.

Why is bread like the sun? Because when it rises it is light.

Which was the largest island before Australia was discovered? Australia.

What trade should be recommended to a short person? Grocer (grow, sir).

When is money wet? When it is due (dew) in the morning and missed (mist) in the evening.

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales, an orphan, a bald-headed old man and the gorilla? The first is an heir apparent, the second has ne'er a parent, the third has no hair apparent, and the fourth has a hairy parent.

Why is a watchdog bigger by night than by day? Because he is let out at night and taken in in the morning.

Under what condition might handkerchiefs be used in building a wall? If they became brick (be cambric).

If Rider Haggard had been Lew Wallace, who would "She" have been? She would have "Ben-Hur."

Which is the most dangerous season of the year to walk in the woods, and why? In the spring, because the trees shoot, the flowers have pistils and the bulrush is (bull rushes) out.

If the alphabet were invited out to supper, which of the letters would get there late? All those letters which come after "t."

BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

The largest sum ever paid for a prescription changed hands in San Francisco, August 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock $112,500, and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's disease and diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the serious investigation of the specific November 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to August 25th 87 per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address John J. Fulton company, 409 Washington street, San Francisco, California.

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For detailed information of tickets, berth reservations, etc., call or write to Alder street wharf, Portland, Or.

H. G. CAMPBELL, Manager.

Postage Stamp Language.

Left corner, at top, upside down—I love you.

Left corner, top, crosswise—I love another.

Left corner, top, straight up and down—I wish to be rid of your correspondence.

Right corner, bottom, crosswise—No.

Right corner, bottom, upside down—Yes.

Left corner, bottom, straight up and down—Do you love me?

Left corner, bottom, upside down—I am displeased.

Left corner, bottom, crosswise—I wish to have your friendship.

Right corner, top, upside down—Friendship.

Right corner, top, straight up and down—Business correspondent.

Right corner, top, crosswise—A kiss.

Left side, in center, straight up and down—Accept me as a lover.

Left side, in center, upside down—I am engaged.

Left side, in center, crosswise—Who cares?

Boiling Water Without Heat.

Procure a small bottle and fill three parts with water. Then place it, uncorked, in a saucepan partly filled with salt water and put the pan on the fire. The boiling of the water in the pan will raise the temperature of the water in the bottle to boiling point. When this is reached steam will issue from the bottle. Remove the bottle from the pan, cork rapidly and seal with wax to exclude outside air. When the steam has evaporated a vacuum will have been formed in the bottle.

Some curious experiments may now be performed. If the bottle is again plunged into the contents of the pan the water inside the bottle will boil, and the same result may be obtained by removing the bottle from the pan and placing a piece of ice on the cork.

The water may also be made to boil in another curious way. Take a straw or a tube of any kind and blow through it upon the glass. The water will begin to bubble up.

Mail Carried by Reindeer Teams.

The capacity of the reindeer for team work is remarkable. His hoofs are very broad and do not penetrate the snow crusts. His average weight is about 400 pounds. He will swiftly draw a sled carrying 600 pounds and with this load can cover thirty, fifty and even ninety miles a day. The reindeer teams now carry the mails from Kotzebue to Point Barrow, a distance of 650 miles—the most northerly post route in the world. No food is carried for the deer. At the end of his journey or at any stopping place he is turned loose and at once breaks through the snow to the white moss, which serves as food. It costs nothing to feed him.

Game to Start the Party.

To overcome the awkward silence which usually prevails at the beginning of a party have a game arranged which the first arrivals may play and the rest join in as they come. Seven bean bags of rainbow hues if kept flying from child to child will soon make them forget party frocks and manners.

Hubert's Pants.

Hubert and Aunt Molly's dog, Bob, were great friends, and when Hubert was on his way to show Aunt Molly his first pair of trousers he asked anxiously:

"Mamma, do you guess Bob dog will know me in these pants?"

Oliver Bollivar.

I knew a very funny man
With nothing much to do,
But just to exercise his mind
He taught his dog to mew.

And when the dog had learned to mew
So pleased he was at that
He took the bark the dog had lost
And taught it to his cat.

Both mews and barks were badly done,
The man himself was cracked,
And neither dog nor cat nor man
Imagined what he lacked.

But quite as funny are the men
Who go by one strict rule
As to the things their boys are taught
In college or in school.

Who artists into lawyers turn
And nature's right refuse
By making poets of the boys
Who should be cobbling shoes.
—Youth's Companion.