

JACK RABBIT GETS WELL.

Jack Rabbit continued to improve after Mister Fox came to visit him in his burrow, but he was still rather weak on the morning when he started for the first time since his illness to visit the fox in his home on the hill. As he started out he thought again of the last lesson that the fox had taught him, and said to himself: "This walk is not going to be half so hard as it seems, if only I keep up my courage.

Jack Rabbit had thought many times of the lesson that had been so well shown by the fox, when he walked through the spider's web, after the beetle and the bumble bee had

Mister Fox was watching for the rabbit, and while he was still a long way off saw him coming and ran down to meet him.

"Well, well," said the fox, "I am certainly glad to see you and looking so well, too. One would scarcely think that you had been ill at all. I hope that the walk has not tired you too much.'

When they got to the door of the fox's house, he said: "Come right in and sit down, for I know that you must be tired, and perhaps a bite of something to eat will refresh you a little." The fox was thinking of the meal of green vegetables which the rabbit had set out for him, and he was almost inclined to offer the rabbit nothing to eat but the neat of a fat turkey, which had been missing for some days from a neighboring roost.

"But," said the fox to himself, "that would be an unkind thing to do to the rabbit since he has been ill, and I suppose he forgot the other day that foxes do not eat green vegeta-

So instead of the turkey he brought out some green pea pods, which he had gathered the day before, and the rabbit thought he had never tasted anything more delicious

"They are the finest I ever ate," he said to the fox, as he finished the last of them, "and it was exceedingly kind of you to be so thoughtful."

They sat and gossiped the news of the wood for an hour or so before Jack Rabbit, rising said: "Well, I think that it is about time I was going, for the walk home is pretty long one and I have to go rather slowly I shall have plenty of time to think over whatever bit of wisdom you have to give me on my way home, although I may not be so fortunate as to see any application of the lesson.

"I would not overdo," said the fox, "and you had perhaps better take two or three days to apply the lesson I am about to tell you. There are a great



"This Walk Is Not Going to Be Hall

many men and a great many animals who are never happy, and, for the blame, for they have not learned the lesson that contentment with what we have is the greatest source of hap-

"That, then, is the lesson I am to apply," said the rabbit. "Well, I will see how well I can do it," and saying good-by to the fox Jack Rabbit started for home.

All the way home he did not see thing which furnished any sort of an application of the wisdom that the fox ed told him, but the next morning he was awakened by the sound of voices outside his burrow, and peeking out of the hole, he saw a small boy holding in his hand a cap which was worn and frayed, and he was saying to himself: "I won't wear that old cap any longer. My father has got to buy me a new one, and to make sure that he does I am going to throw this one away," and, drawing back his arm he flung it as far as he could toward some bushes, where it landed in a hollow of the ground, well covered by a thickly leaved branch of

"What an unhappy boy," said the rabbit, "and \_ll because he is discontented with what may be the best that his father can afford."

A few hours after Jack Rabbit thought he would go over to where the cap lay and take a look at it, and just as he rot near to the cap he thought he saw something in it move, and going a little closer, he saw it was a bird.

"What are you doing here?" said

from his surprise." "Why I have found the finest nest hunted for days and days for bits of here, under this tree, I found a nest ards. Washington, D. C., and asking the jawbone exactly fitted the place of all built for me. Every bird that has for their booklet, "Measurements for the missing spoke. The Indians there is never touch anything the least bit after named this district "The Place strong"

in all these parts. I cannot understand how anyone who owned so fine a cap as this would ever have thrown it away.

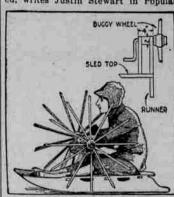
"It certainly is a fine nest," said the rabbit, "and I am sure your children will appreciate it."

And then as he walked away Jack Rabbit said to himself: "How could I have found a better application of the wisdom that Mr. Fox told me yesterday, when he said that content ment with what we have is the greatest source of happiness."

#### PROPELLERS FOR HAND SLED

Two Medium-Sized Buggy Wheels Made Use Of to Transmit Power-Pointed Nails Help.

Desiring to propel my hand sled with power transmitted by cranks and wheels, I set about to procure the necessary materials. Two medium-sized buggy wheels were found in the back yard of a blacksmith shop, which were procured for a nominal price The fellies of these wheels were removed, the tenons cut from the spokes and nails substituted, which were driven in their ends so that about one-half inch of the body with the head projected, writes Justin Stewart in Popular



Sled Propelled by Wheels, Pointed Nails Doing the Pushing.

Mechanics. The heads were then re moved and the nail ends sharpened. The hubs were plugged with pieces of wood, whittled to tighty fit the holes. A hole was then bored exactly central through each plug for a onehalf inch rod. This size rod was procured and bent to form a crank, the bearing end being threaded for a distance equal to the length of the hub

Two pieces or blocks of wood two inches square and four inches long were used as bearings. These were bored centrally through the long way to receive the one-half inch rod just cose enough to make a good bearing. These bearings were supported by a pair of braces made of strap fron about one-quarter of an inch thick and three quarters of an inch wide. The length of the iron will depend on the size of the wheels and the height of the sled runner. The braces were shaped as shown. The center of the bearing hole must be as high from the surface of the ground as the distance the spoke ends are from the center of the hub

The crank is then run through the bearing hole and a nut run on the threads and a washer placed against the nut. The wheel is then slipped on the axle, and another washer and nut run on tightly. Both wheels, bearings, cranks and brackets are made alike. The brackets are fastened with small bolts to the sled top.

### AMUSING PASTIME FOR BOYS

In Game of Duck on the Rock-How It Is Played.

All boys and girls have played ducks and drakes at some time or another. The game is too well known to de scribe here. Another variety of this game is called Duck on the Rock.

It is played like this: First pile up a heap of stones; each player is provided with a "duck" (stone), and in turn puts his "duck" on the top of the pile. A little way behind the pile stands the "tick" or sentry. When a player has placed his "duck" on the rock the others try to knock it off with their stones. Should a player miss he must be

careful to pick up his stone again lest the sentry touches him before he can return to the mark from which the stones are thrown. If he is caught he becomes sentry and places his own duck on the rock to be thrown at. If the duck is knocked off the rock the players may pick up their stones at leisure, for no one may be "ticked" until the duck has been put in po sition by its owner.

#### BOOKS FOR A BOY'S LIBRARY

"Allan Quatermain" and "King Solo mon's Mines" Are Good Stories of Mystery and Adventure.

Amid a multitude of suggestions for missed two that, in our opinion, ought to be included in the library of every normal boy, says Chicago Evening Post. They are not books of instruction or moral improvement-they are just ripping good stories of mystery and adventure, and they were both written by Rider Haggard. The boy who has not read "Allan Quatermain" and "King Solomon's Mines" has a treat in store for him. If he is no thrilled by the exploits of that old Zulu warrior Umslopogaas, he is s queer boy. And what has happened origin of the name "Moose Jaw," as to Jules Verne? "Twenty Thousand applied to a town in Canada. Many queer boy. And what has happened Leagues Under the Sea" and "The Clipper of the Clouds" are better worth reading today than ever in the achievement.

Do you know how your gas is meas how much space a ton of coal He looked about for something to in-Jack Rabbit as soon as he recovered United States government has pre- with the evening meal. pared a pamphiet to give information telling you how to measure the dif- around, found the jawhone of a moose, in all the wood," said the bird. "I had ferent purchases made in the average which she held up to her father, who household activities. Any boy can by this time almost despaired of findstring and cloth with which to build secure this pamphlet free by sending ing anything with which to repair his my nest, and then this morning, right his request to the Bureau of Stand cart. He was delighted to find that

# RICHEST TRIBE IN A FRICA



ISCOVERING a vast new dia | raise his grain and tobacco for him

Lazy and Immoral.

indolently sprawled out in the sun be-

keyed musical instruments which

not be said that their immorality ex-

cret of the suspicious and erudite

Medicine Men Are Clever.

in creating the proper sort of atmos-

phere for the effect they wish to pro-

duce. Clad in beads and feathers, sur-

The medicine he distributes after

tion against the pains, but a man of

rence of the malady. His medicine

takes the form of an elaborately

carved fetish, into the stomach of

which a hole has been cut and filled

But, if after all, the pains actually

sort has been carefully provided

against by the medicine man. Such

things have been known to happen.

But the reason for it is this: Some

other man in the tribe, an enemy to

the sufferer with rheumatism, has

and paying higher prices for more po-

rheumatic patient wishes to pay a lit-

tle higher price for stronger medicine

then he in turn may set evil spirits to

medicine man will be glad to arrange

As thoroughgoing as David Belasco

medicine men of the tribe.

eat a white man.

est and widest awake of men existence. in the diamond mining bust ess didn't know anything about; disovering a new tribe of African sav- that befell wealthy Rome or Greece iges in the very heart of the dark the Bachokes, nevertheless, followed continent which the smartest and wid- in the same path. They became excesest awake of professors didn't know sively immoral. Pipes, women and much about; getting shot at by hordes of resentful natives; barely escaping and healthful exercises of slaying or being powdered into "medicine" for fevers and tortures of malaria and other jungle diseases and coming safely through it not only alive and comparatively well but also with an invalmable collection from the art and eth- fore their huts, playing the while steel about ten years after the war." nological standpoint of savage musical instruments, idols, fetiches, grass weaving and instruments of warfare. tune and smoking tobacco strong

-this in a paragraph is the startling accomplishment of Frank M. grave at the first puff. Rapp, a young American mining engineer, who recently landed in York from his expedition, still shaking with fever.

The Bachokes of the great tribe of tends to the culinary line. They have the Bantus is the name of the new never been known, despite plenty of tribe that Mr. Rapp and his party dis- examples to the contrary, to cook and marry you. covered. It is all in one the richest, the laziest, the most immoral and the most interesting of all the tribes of in- rection is to make medicine out of terior Africa. To get to it you have several venturesome whites who have to sail up the great Congo river as far as it is possible to float anything on unattended. Just what the pharmacolit and dodge native bullets which ogic process is has never been come as thick sometimes as a dozen divulged; it is a carefully guarded seto the mile. And after you can go no farther on the river it is necessary to hire a hundred or so natives and go walking the rest of the way just as the famous Stanley did so many years are these savage black physicians

Live on a Lofty Plateau.

The country of these Bachokes is plateau about 2,700 feet in the air. rounded by horrific ghost chasers and Only the river valleys are inhabited as spirit placators carved out of wood, the sections between the rivers are but and wearing a frightful mask that little else than a desert waste. The completely covers head, face and neck, grass on the plateau is from eight to the Bachoke medicine man awaits his fifteen feet high, while that in the val- patients in his dark hut. levs only comes to the disgustingly low height of four or five feet. Here properly blessing it depends upon the the Bachokes reside and here too fee he receives. The sufferer with reside some amazingly valuable dia- rheumatism, may for a few beads or mond fields-just how valuable and a chicken buy a pair of carved field just how situated Mr. Rapp refuses mice to wear at his belt as a protec said the nice old lady. to say for purely business reasons.

According to Mr. Rapp the Bachokes | wealth who can afford to pay at least old lady. are a fairly wealthy tribe as far as a goat or a sheep can be completely wealth among the African savages insured, according to the medicine goes. They are wealthy enough, the man's schedule, against further recur must be something immodest about men are, to sit around all day and smoke and gossip, while the women work the fields.

As was the case with many another modern fortune the wealth of with a substance too sacred even for the Bachokes was founded upon the the medicine man to pronounce its misfortune and exploitation of their name-perhaps a brass tack or a piece has so little to dress on. fellow men. The Bachokes were the of blue clay. original slave traders. They were at the source of the evil. Upon them do recur? Well, a contingency of this it fell to attack the weaker tribes in the interior of Africa and to take captive all that they did not slay or leave dying of wounds. These prisoners were passed on to the tribes inhabiting the coast, who, in turn at the great slave port of St. Paul Loands on the west coast sold them to English, American and other traders for European and American consumption.

Through their slaving operations the twenty-fifth book in Librarian Leg- the Bachokes came to roll in wealth, ler's list of books fo. boys we have It is a poor Bachoke indeed who cannot wear at least three strings of blue and red beads, buy very costly and afflicting his enemy, all of which the powerful spirit medicines from the medicine man, keep a wife or two to for the proper consideration.

Little Incident That Led to Most Pe-

culiar Cognomen Being Given to

Canadian Town.

count of an accident to his cart.

ACCOUNTS FOR QUEER NAME | Where the White Man Found the Moose Jaw." This, it is said, accounts for the town's queer name.

There is a distinct difference between power and endurance. The av-An interesting story is told as to the erage woman seems to have quite as much endurance as the average man; but in actual physical power she is years ago, so the story runs, a ploneer entirely outclassed. In a series of with his team of oxen and "prairie schooner," while passing along the experiments to determine this point. light of submarine and aeroplane banks of the river, was obliged to camp it was found that the average energy at this point in Saskatchewan on ac a man can develop is one-fifth horse power, that of a woman only half as A spoke had fallen out during the much. The machine for making the tests is a bicycle mounted on a fixed day, and the wheel was falling apart. frame, and geared to a brake wheel. should take, how to tell whether your sert for a temporary brace for the The person under test works the pedwater meter is cheating you? The wheel, while his wife busied herself als, and the point at which the friction of the brake causes the machine to The pioneer's child, while romping stop indicates the horse-power he has reached.

Very Careful. "I say, Jane, let's walk out and have a little tete-a-tete."

BOY'S DEFINITION OF DESERT

Mother's Suggestion That It Was Place Where Nothing Would Grow Leads to Amusing Reply.

A fond mother was assisting the little boy the other evening in the mastery of his geography lesson, and coming to the description of a desert. which formed part of the lesson to be memorized, she quoted the words of the text-book to the effect that it was "a barren tract."

little fellow repeated the phrase after her, but his air of mysendeavored to simplify the description by defining it as "a place where noth ing would grow."

The boy's face brightened with the light of awakened intelligence, and the mother, proud and expectant, put

"Now, Johnny, what is a desert?" Prompt came the response: "Pa's bald head."

Three of a Kind. William Travers Jerome, the New York lawyer, said of a certain charge the other day:

"It was a coincidence, a strange coincidence, an almost incredible coincidence-like the stutterer's tale, you know. "A stutterer in a restaurant said to

a waiter: 'B-bring me a p-p-plate of beef.' "The waiter, who also stuttered, an

'W-we're out of b-b-beef, sir.

"The guest, thinking he was being mocked, rushed at the waiter to knock him down, but another patron interposed hurriedly.

"'D-d-don't hit him,' he said. mond field which the smart-est and widest awake of men existence. He's not mocking you. He s-stutters the same as I d-d-did before I was e-c-cured." - Pittsburgh Chronicle Knowing nothing of the dire events Telegraph.

Jolting Romance.

"Yes, my husband is a veteran of the Spanish war. He was at Siboney, song took the place of the more manly San Juan, in many battles.'

"Ah, you must have passed many enslaving their neighbors. Instead of sleepless and apprehensive nights, native use; suffering the chills and hurling snake-poisoned spears and ten-thinking of him on the battlefield. Tell pound, serrated edge hatchets and me of them. I can make a romantic knives at their fellow men the Bach- story out of this." okes have degenerated so far as to lie "I fear I can't be of much help to

Joys of Matrimony.

you. I didn't meet my husband until

sound like musical boxes badly out of His Wife-I met an old acquaint ance today, Mr. Meeker. You rememenough to send any white man to his ber he was your rival for my hand. Whatever may be said as to the Her Husband-Yes; I hate that norals of the Bachokes in their rela-

tions to pipes, women and song it can-His Wife-Why, you shouldn't hate him because he used to love me. Her Husband-Oh, that isn't the reason. I hate him because he didn't

The most they have done in this di-Common Sense. "You say this picture is worth \$5. 000, and yet you are offering it for strayed into their country unarmed or

"Something wrong here," declared the policeman. "I'll have to take you "Nothing wrong, officer," interposed the dealer. "He's the artist."

Likely Place. Katherine is employed in a newspaper office.

"Have a cough drop," she The other girls each accepted lozenge.

"Got a cold?" they inquired. Katherine nodded. "Where'd you get it?" "In the circulation department, of

Dramatic Enthusiasm Nowadays. "My daughter says there's a splen did show at the theater this week,"

"She liked it, eh?" asked the other she raves about it I'm sure there it."-Exchange.

Said He-Miss Tallman's clothes always look so neat, don't you think? Said She-Yes, considering that she

Said He-Why, I was under the impression she was quite wealthy. Said She-And so she is, but she's awfully thin, you know.

The Reason Why.

A quick-witted newspaper man in the city was asked lately by a friend, "Why didn't Adam take out a mar been going to a rival medicine man riage license?" "I suppose," answered the newspa-

tent medicine, which permits him to per man, "that as long as he went harass the rheumatic patient with evil about Eve, he found the bureau was spirits, hence the pains. But if the closed."

OUR BOARDING HOUSE.



"Slowpay is behind with his board." "How do you know?" "I notice he's had the neck of the chicken for three Sundays running."

"Some call the New Jersey election a triumph for the cause of suffrage." "Well, no doubt that is the natural result of reading constantly about these Russian victories."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Talking of dreams," said the jolly- To Cleanse faced man, "the other night an incan-descent bulb burst in our bed room while I was dozing and dreaming that I was driving my auto along a country road. On hearing the explosion I got out, and when I woke up I was under the bed linkering the springs with my wife's manicure set."—Boston Transcript.

The Call of the Links.

"Jock, mon, I'll go ye a round on the links i' the mornin'." "The mornin'?" echoed Jock, du-

biously.
"Ay, mon, the morning'. I'll go ye tification showed that he hadn't the slightest idea of the meaning conveyed by the group of words, and the better to reach his understanding, she like."

Ay, mon, the morning. I'll go ye around if ye like."

"Ay, weel!" said Jock. "I'll go ye.

But I had intended to get marrit I' the mornin'."—Boston Transcript.

> Worse Trouble Averted. "They fight like cats and dogs." "Then you don't think it was a for-

tunate marriage?"

Was She Motherless? "We have just learned that Adam was the first man," said the Sunday School teacher to the infant class. "Now if Adam was the first man, can you tell me who was the first woman?"
And the little chap at the end of
the row declared confidently:
"His mother!"—Philadelphia Rec-

They Surely Do It.

"I don't see why everybody is so down on the war censors. Aren't they merely performing a consistent duty?
"How so?"

"Well, what good is a censor unless he incenses the people?"—Baltimore

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Always shake in Allen's Foot-Sase, a powder, t cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet, Jures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe steres, 25c. Dont accept mys ubstitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Lost, Not Gone Before. An elderly gentleman was observed acting rather nervously in a depart-ment store and the floorwalker ap-

proached him. 'Anything I can do for you?" "I have lost my wife,"
"Ah, yes, mourning goods two flights up," responded the floorwalker.

-Boston Transcript.

under the plea of being sick. I saw you afterward going to the races, and you didn't appear to be at all sick."

Mr. Redink was fully equal to the occasion. "You ought to have seen me after the second race, sir," he said—Puck.

Washington Star.

Washington Star.

Practical Lessons in Hypnotism 285 Page Book Contains full instructions for development and practice of Hypnotism; Truth of this wonderful Science, \$1.50. Purack Publishing Co., 328 Cham-ber Commerce, Portland, Oregon.

Misunderstood

"You will understand," said the elocution teacher, "that when I wave my hands in the air and move my lips without being heard, I am giving a picture of profound mental anguish."
"I'm glad to know that," answered the pupil. "I thought you were giving an imitation of a traffic policeman." Washington Star.

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In Safe Hands.

"I hear there is a movement on foot to weed out all unscrupulous lawyers at the Plunkville bar. 'We investigated and found there it."-Boston Transcript. are no unscrupulous lawyers at the Plunkville bar."

"Who investigated?" "Us lawyers."-Louisville Courier-

A Running Account. "I bought this armchair on the in-

stallment plan."
"Easy terms?" "Rather! A dollar down and a dol-lar whenever the collector can catch me."-Boston Transcript.

Making Coin Fly.

"I suppose you get some good business from the 400?" started the war, let 'im finish it 'is-"Oh, yes," said the New York mer-hant. "But the dizzy spenders are the ones who are trying to break into the 400."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Why do you insist that people are

not like they were in your youth?"
"When I was young," replied Mr.
Dustin Stax, "I burned the midnight
oil. My boys burn gasoline 24 hours in the day."-Washington Star.

Just So.

It may be that there is no such thing as luck. Still, it is sometimes difficult to understand why one side of a street should be so much busier than the other.-Louisville Courier

Sunday School Teacher-You must grow up to be good. Don't you want to be looked up to? Little Emma Wayup—No; I'd rather be looked around at.—Judge.

My father is a captain in the army," said the little boy in blue, "and what-ever he says the men have to do it." "That's nothin!" retorted the boy in the red sweater. "My old man's a

On Its Heels. First Father-What! Your son is an undertaker? Why, I thought you said he was a doctor Second Paternal Relative-"No. said he followed the medical profesion. -Harvard Lampoon.

Wounds

## **Balsam of Myrrh**

For Galls, Wire Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores "Oh, yes, in a way. If they hadn't married each other, each might have married someone else, and made four people unhappy instead of two."—Boston Transcript.

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Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc.
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**Monamobile Oils and Greases** 

MOTOR CAR SUPPLY CO., Inc. 33 Broadway No. Portland,

"Mr. Redink," said the boss, severely, "you got off yesterday afternoon under the plea of being sick. I saw without being heard I was without being heard I was without being heard I was a was a

Peddler-I have a most valuable book to sell, madam. It tells how to do everything.

Lady (sarcastically)—Does it tell how to get rid of a pestering peddler? Peddler (promptly)—Oh, yes, mad-am! Buy something from him.—Bir ming Age-Heraid.

A Literary Rarity.

"Do you believe in telepathy?"

"Is he really in need of it?"
"Rather. He wants to pay me with

ing one's dough!-Boston Transcript.

"That son of yours is a likely le Sam. Why don't you let him join in and help us to end the war?"
"What! my boy, Bill? Naw, naw.
What I say is that there kayser, 'e

Reverse Influence. "So you voted for prohibition?"
"Sure," replied Uncle Bill Bottletop.
"For years every ticket I voted for has been defeated. So I didn't take any chances."—Washington Star.



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No. 1, 1916





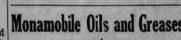


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FEDERAL TIRES AND TUBES "THE HOUSE OF SERVICE."

"How did you happen to buy this boot and shoe journal?" "It didn't have a girl on the front cover. The novelty sort of appealed to me."—Louisville Courier-Journal. Moderation.

"I shouldn't like to see it carried to

"Say, old man, will you lend Burrows a five dollar bill?"

One of the Ways. She—An agent was around today with a machine for aerating bread without the use of baking powder, and

I bought one. He-Well, of all the ways of blow-

Let William Do It.



P. N. U.