

**FER OVER ORIGIN OF DOG**

Other All Kinds Had a Common Ancestor Has Long Been a Matter of Dispute.

The ancestry of the dog has been occasion of much controversy, according to Leo S. Crandall's book, "The Dog." Many naturalists have contended that it is descended from a single ancestor, such as the common wolf of Europe. Darwin, however, leans toward the theory of multiple origin, and advances much convincing evidence in support of his belief. It is fully known that many savage tribes have dogs, which appear to be simply fabled representatives of the particular wild doglike animals inhabiting the same regions.

The dogs of the American plains Indians closely resemble the small prairie wolf, or coyote; the husky of the north country is plainly not far removed from the gray wolf; the German sheep dog and the Samoyede are strikingly wolflike in appearance. Whether our present dogs are the result of crossing these many simple varieties of wolves and jackals long themselves, or whether there is an original ancestral dog, now extinct, with which the blood of other species has become mingled, we have yet been able to determine, though many primordial animal remains have come to light.

According to St. George Mivart, the dog is the only wild dog still existing which meets the requirements of an ancestor of our modern breeds. Its species is found throughout Australia and fossil bones which have been found show its presence there from very early times.

**WHAT SCOTLAND IS DOING**

This Little Country Has Already Cheerfully Done Very Much More Than Her Share.

We are pretty well acquainted in this country with the part Canada is taking in the war. We have been advised from time to time of the individual sacrifices being made by the people to the north of us. We know only in a general way what other people are doing. So it comes as refreshing news to hear from the lips of such a man as Harry Lauder the heroic work and sacrifices of the Scots.

More than 300,000 Scotchmen are under arms, or have given up their lives in the struggle. And Scotland is a small country. In the cities and towns there are no more eligible men—no more men fit to bear arms. They have all departed. Scotland is a land of old men and women and little children—and crippled soldiers. It is not the Scotland of three years ago, with a husky set of strapping young fellows tilling the fields and working in the mines and mills.

Not only that, but the people do not complain. There are no riots because of the conditions—no murmurings against their fate. The war is on; the Scots will fight it out. That is the spirit one finds in Scotland, among those old men and women and among the little children. It is the spirit one finds out in the trenches, where the Scottish soldiers stand on guard and meet the enemy face to face.

The history of Scotland is too well understood to call attention to it here. The record of the Scots, made in the long ago, still is fresh in the mind of every one who knows history. So it isn't necessary to state that the Scots are born fighters, that they are not going to give up. They have done in this war exactly what those familiar with Scottish history expected them to do. And they will not fall at any time in the future.—Columbus Dispatch.

**MOLLUSKS MAKE GOOD SOUP**

Found on Florida Beaches by the Waves They Are Collected and Sold to Hotels.

Along the Florida beaches a very common and familiar kind of rock is wholly composed of the shells of a mollusk of small size, oval in shape and half an inch long. It is called "quina," and is hard on the feet if it walks over it without shoes.

In beds below the line of low tide are mollusks of the same kind, alive. Their bivalve shells are pink, blue and other colors, quite brilliant, so that places the beaches are beautiful to the eye, great numbers of them being worn up by the waves along the shore.

Under such circumstances they soon die, of course, leaving their pretty shells to adorn the strand. But there is always plenty of live ones at the water's edge, and these are gathered in quantity at some of the winter resorts by boys who collect them with rakes and carry them in baskets to the hotels for sale.

They are used for soup, being pressed to a pulp in order to extract their juice. The latter, strained and salted, affords a very delicious table beverage known as "quina broth." It is particularly recommended for invalids and persons with weak digestion.

**The Sap of Spring.**

When the sap of spring is bursting the fetters of winter the general human heart beats high. A few of us philosophers receive amid the rich but over tints of autumn a happiness that we would not exchange for any other season, but we are a minority, and small. The head of one of the most important departments at Washington, thinks about the processes of mankind, has a theory that makes a regular curve of the relation of the seasons to the appetite for war. As the buds open, every nation thinks it is on the verge of victory. This curve rises for a while, begins to decline in the summer and gets well down in the autumn. The period therefore, when statesmen, they had decided to make peace, could do it most easily, is from the days of goldenrod and autumn browns just before the greening of the buds. The story of coal, a tragedy for the poor, helps this curve, but here is in it much of sheer poetry, independent of more solid things.—Norman Hapgood in Leslie's.

**How Scouts Can Help Nation.**

Offer your services to some garden as a patrol. He will be able to pay you for your labor. Make his crop the best in your neighborhood. Show he would that the boy scouts can rise to any emergency.

Plant a garden at home. No matter how small the space. Forego the over garden this season. Plant vegetables. If you have no garden, use window box. You will be delighted with the results, no matter how small the crop. Do it now.

Offer your services to your teacher to help in securing the necessary information to establish school and home gardens. Don't be a slacker.

Ask your city officials to organize to help conserve the food supply of our country. Have them offer vacant space for cultivation. Show your patriotism. Arouse theirs.—Scout News and bulletin.

**Ship on Girl's Back Bar to Society.**

A ship on a girl's back is a bar to her entrance into society, according to State Senator Alfred J. Giehrst, of New York city. The senator declares that a Brooklyn girl is barred from society because, when ten years old, a ship was tattooed on the girl's back. She cannot wear a fashionable, low-neck dress because of the spreading sails across the ocean on her back. The senator, therefore, asks for a law imposing a fine of \$500 for any one who mars a young woman's beauty.

**SCRAPS OF HUMOR**



**Explained at Last.**  
Mr. Flatbush—Why in the world does a woman always get off a street car the wrong way.  
Mrs. Flatbush—She doesn't.  
"Of course she does. Instead of facing the way the car is going, she faces the other way."  
"That's because the conductor takes her beyond the street she wants to get off at, and of course she wants to face the way she's going."

**More Imposition.**  
"Mrs. Diggs is going to read an important paper before her literary club."  
"Ah! In that case, Professor Diggs will have to drop his scientific investigations for a while."  
"He won't be compelled to hear her read it, will he?"  
"No, but he'll probably have to write it."

**Probably.**  
The old colored man had climbed into the dentist's chair.  
"Shall I give you laughing-gas, uncle?" queried the tooth doctor.  
"Not till the tooth am out, boss," replied the old man. "Reckon mebbe Ah'll feel mo' lak laffin' den."

**Vernacular.**  
"Why did you discharge your cook?"  
"She said she wouldn't be reprimanded."  
"Did she express herself to that effect?"  
"Yes, but what she really said was, 'I won't take no sass offen nobody.'"

**Point Blank.**  
Jack—And when I proposed at the dance she asked for time to think it over. What do you suppose she did that?  
Bess—Well, a girl naturally hates to think of disagreeable things while enjoying herself.



**A Hint.**  
Father—Agnes, is that young man still there?  
Daughter—Yes, papa.  
Father—Then ask him to bring in the morning paper before he goes, will you, dear?  
Exactly.  
By subterfuge he got away from cops on the qui vive, and so became, as one might say, A subterfugitive.

**A Proud Declaration.**  
"I miss the well-rounded periods you used to employ in your orations."  
"I may be shy on well-rounded periods," replied Senator Sorghum, "but you will notice that I come to a full stock quicker."

**A Final Opinion.**  
"What did you think of the technique of the prima donna last night, Mrs. Comeup?"  
"Why, it was all old style. It even was buttoned down the back."

**Mutual.**  
Grace—Percy says his dog is as intelligent as he is.  
Dolly—Oh, there's no doubt about it. Percy is proud of the dog and the dog is proud of Percy.

**Nowadays.**  
Beggar—Could you spare a hungry man a nickel?  
Cholly—Yes, if you'll tell me where a man can buy anything to eat with a nickel.

**Rustic Plutocracy.**  
"Thousands of dollars pass through a bank teller's hands daily."  
"That's nothing. Think of what passes through a farmer's hands who milks twenty cows."

**In These Days.**  
"It's as useless as the fifth wheel to a wagon."  
"That adage is out of date. All automobiles carry extra tires."

**GOOD REASON, TOO!**

It happened at a Red Cross tea held at a country club. The fussy old gentleman of the white vest tapped the tweed-clad youngster on the shoulder.  
"My boy," he said, "why are you not in the army?"  
The boy smiled. "To be frank with you, sir," he said, "I don't like it. There's all this business of sleeping in the mud, and uncooked food, and rain all the time—dashed uncomfortable, you know."  
"Uncomfortable!" The white vest-front heaved indignantly. "Are you not of age, in good health or physically fit?"  
"Yes—sound as a drum. Just twenty-two, no dependents." The young man was still cheerful. The inevitable group gathered about them.  
"Disgusting! Have you no patriotism—no love of country? What is your reason for not being in the army? Confess, coward!"  
"I can't be," said the cheerful youth. "I'm in the navy. Eighteen hours' leave and special permission to wear 'civies.'"

**Cares for It.**  
"And do you care for the theater, Mrs. Murphy?"  
"Sure, I do not. My husband does that."  
"Does what?"  
"Cares for the theater! He's the janitor!"



**RIGHT IN IT.**  
"Virginia is consistent in everything, isn't she?"  
"What now?"  
"Why, her new mermaid gown is to be made of watered silk."

**Why Not?**  
"Twice in her darkest hours, When the maid was in despair, Her lover sent her flowers, And the flowers scent the air."

**In a Liberal Mood.**  
"The judge was very nice."  
"Yes?"  
"Gave me a divorce, permission to marry again, and intimated that if I didn't do better than I did the first time he'd grant me another divorce."

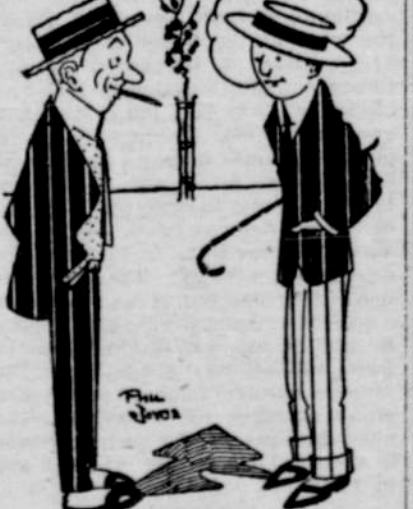
**Different.**  
Father—What was that racket last night when you came home?  
Son—My coat fell down the stairs.  
Father—A coat wouldn't make all that noise.  
Son—Well, I was in the coat.

**Absent Minded.**  
Grocer—That long-haired man who just went out must be a music crank.  
Customer—Why do you think so?  
Grocer—He insisted that I only give him four beets in the measure.

**His Choice.**  
"So you threw up your position because it was hard. Don't you know that no position is easy?"  
"Yes, father; that's why I prefer no position."

**Direct.**  
Jack—I cannot love my neighbor as myself.  
Bess—But you can surely respect him a lot more if he's half way decent.

**BUSINESS.**



"Harper says that every husband should wash the dishes for his wife."  
"And who is Harper?"  
"He is in the china business."

**The Test Kiss.**  
At first she kissed him just for love. As deep as a man may think. But now she kisses him at eve To see if he's had a drink.

**Pleasing Hubby.**  
Butcher—What cut, madam?  
She—One from the lower part of the animal, please. Hubby says most of your cuts are too high.—Judge.

**BUTTERICK PATTERNS.** *Haltom's* **WIRTHMOR \$1 WAISTS.**

**AUGUST SACRIFICE SALES**  
Are affording hundreds of thrifty shoppers golden opportunities for making worth while savings on Wearing Apparel of all kinds that is not only reliable and worthy, but is also very desirable from the viewpoint of style and fashion.  
Read this list over carefully and then come to the store and view the showings now being made in each department.

**FOOTWEAR.**

- Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords. Actual values to \$12.00 for only - **\$6.95**
- Ladies' Shoes, Pumps, Oxfords, etc. Actual values to \$5.00 for only - **\$2.35**
- Ladies' Nubuck Shoes and Oxfords. Actual values to \$5.00 for only - **\$3.98**
- Ladies' Canvas Mary Jane Pumps. Rubber soles and Heels. Per pair only - **\$1.79**
- Children's Sandals and Moccasins. Actual values to \$1.75 for only - **\$1.35**
- Children's Sandals (Buck-Calf-Canvas) Actual values to \$1.25 for only - **88c.**
- Men's Balmoral Oxfords. Black, Tan and Brown. Per pair only **\$4.45**

**Sacrifice Sale of Trimmed Millinery**  
The entire stock is included in these two prices—

- Lot 1.—Sacrifice Sale Price - **\$1.79**
- Lot 2.—Sacrifice Sale Price - **\$3.89**

**PIECE GOODS.**

- Wash Fabrics, 34 to 36 inches wide. Actual values to 50c. for only - **25c.**
- Wash Fabrics, 36 to 40 inches wide. Actual values to 75c. for only - **39c.**
- Wash Fabrics, 36 to 40 inches wide. Actual values to \$1.19 for only - **59c.**
- Novelty Skirtings, 36 to 42 inches wide. Actual values to \$1.25 for only - **69c.**
- Fine Wool Skirtings, 48 inches wide. Actually worth \$3.50 per yard for only **\$1.98**
- Silk Skirtings, 36 inches wide. Actual values to \$2.50 for only - **\$1.79**

**Sacrifice Sale of Men's Straw Hats, Panamas and Tweed Hats.**

- Straw Hats and Panamas. Actual values to \$5.00 for only - **\$1.65**
- Men's Tweed Hats. Actual \$3.00 values for only - **\$1.98**

**READY-TO-WEAR.**

- Ladies' Wash Skirts. Actual values to \$3.89 for only - **\$2.69**
- Ladies' Wash Skirts. Actual values to \$5.65 for only - **\$3.49**
- Ladies' Dress Skirts. Actual values to \$9.98 for only - **\$5.95**
- Ladies' Coats seasonable and stylish. Actual \$10.90 values for only - **\$7.65**
- Ladies' Dresses very desirable models. Actual values to \$19.85 for only - **\$14.98**
- Ladies' Dresses in various new Silks. Actual values to \$29.85 for only - **\$18.45**

**DRESSMAKING DEPT.**  
On the Balcony.  
The Dressmaking Department, under the efficient management of a lady of many years experience, is now ready to assist you in the planning and designing of your new Autumn Wardrobe. The new fabrics such as French Serges and Duchess Satins are now here for you to choose from, as well as the every popular Crepes de Chine, Taffetas and Novelty Silks.  
We are also able to do **HEMSTITCHING OF ALL KINDS OF FABRICS** and would be glad of the opportunity of doing this very fashionable class of work for you.