

CLIPPINGS.

What is there funny about this?

A recent advertisement in a country newspaper reads thus: "For sale, a bull-terrier dog two years old. Will eat anything; very fond of children. Apply at this office."

—Good Roads.

Don't show this to an undertaker:

"No useless coffin enclosed his breast,"
Nor in sheet nor in shroud they wound him,
For he monkeyed with the dynamite
And his comrades never found him.

—Detroit Tribune.

What if Mr. Brown had been fully awake?

Mrs. Brown (nudging Mr. Brown who snores with his mouth open)—William, you'd make less noise if you'd keep your mouth shut.

Mr. Brown (only half awake)—So'd you.—Life.

Some men thirst while others drink,
Some men talk while others think—

Why are these things so?

Some men smile while others swear,
Some men's heads have brains to spare,
Others' heads all run to hair—

Why are these things so?

—Washington News.

Only those who were there can appreciate this:

Mr. Stayhome (of Philadelphia)—Stephen, you were at the World's fair Chicago day, as they call it, were you not?

Travelled nephew—Yes, I distinctly remember I was there.

"Now tell me honestly, Stephen, was there more people there that day than we had at any one time at the Centennial?"

"Uncle Benjamin, there were more people at the World's fair that day than there was on earth at the time of the Centennial."—Chicago Tribune.

It is proposed to call a meeting of the citizens of Talent and vicinity for the purpose of organizing a Good Roads association, whose object it will be to improve the roads in this vicinity. The question of roads is being agitated all over the country. People are waking up to the fact that the road is one of the leading factors in the development of any section of country, and to have good roads requires the expenditure of no small amount of work and money, together with a liberal admixture of brains. Our road system is radically wrong. The county road tax is inadequate to do more than temporarily patch up the worst places and our roads continue to be a public nuisance instead of a public benefit.

Indeed such highways—or low-ways—as we have in Jackson county ought to be a disgrace even to an Indian reservation. It will not do to wait for the county to make the first move. Public spirited citizens must organize and take the work in hand and give pointers to the county on road making and repairing, for the people in general seem to be slow to comprehend the great advantages to be derived from first class highways. The proposed organization may not get beyond the gas stage of the enterprise but that is better than no move. But more anon.

Coxey has served his time and is now whooping up Coxeyism again. Of course his imprisonment has added to his notoriety. He will now probably go on the stage or run for Congress.

Novel suit that of Uncle Sam against the estate of Senator Stanford to recover \$15,000,000 that the great philanthropist forgot to turn over to the government. Will Uncle Sam win? Well—hardly.

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S. SHERMAN;

DEALER IN

CENTRAL POINT
FLOUR AND FEED.

TALENT,

OREGON.