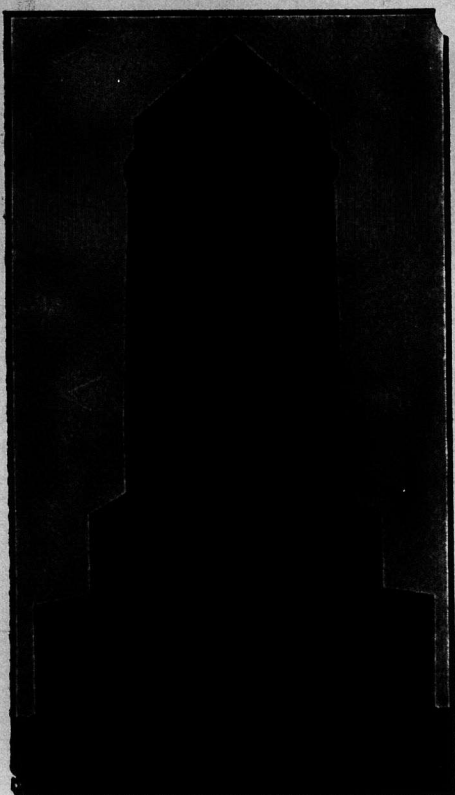




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ROSSER AVE., BRANDON

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Drive the Rascals Out. Bed Bugs, Fleas, Ants, Chicken Lice, Cockroaches and all insects. No matter how many other kinds you have tried and failed. "Try This." We guarantee it to rid a house of insects or money refunded. One package will kill 1,000,000 bugs. Leaves no stain, dust, dirt or disagreeable smell. Appreciated by every good housekeeper. One box in plain wrapper by mail prepaid 25c. (We can also ship to agents and drug stores per dozen.)

In Lighter vein.

The Wrong Man.

A number of New York politicians were telling stories at the expense of each other when Representative Sulzer, by way of revenge upon Thomas F. Grady, the orator of Tammany fame, told the following:

"I think that my first meeting with Grady was at Kingston, New York," said Mr. Sulzer. "I had gone to that place to speak at a big campaign meeting. My harangue was interrupted by a fellow in the audience who kept yelling in a stentorian voice, 'Grady! Grady!' I spotted the chap, and when my speech was done I went into the audience near my loud-voiced friend. When I got the chance I asked him why he had shown a desire to break up my oration by his shouts for Grady."

"Oh!" exclaimed he, "you mustn't think there was anything personal in my yelling that way. You see, I'm a great friend of Grady's."

"Soon Grady himself came upon the platform and began to speak; but the big-lunged fellow interrupted him just as he had me by his calls for 'Grady! Grady!'"

"Why!" I remonstrated, in surprise, "what are you yelling for now? That's Grady himself! You have him; now listen to him!"

"Ah, gwan with ye," replied the other; "that ain't Grady at all! It's the man that gave me a dollar to yell for Grady!"

Man and Wife.

The snow was falling. The day was still and gray and cold. Dr. Parkhurst, shaking the white flakes from his shoulders said:

"I have just witnessed an instructive happening—a happening that might teach us why some marriages do not succeed."

"A man and his wife were walking down a back street. The man had his hands in his pockets. The woman carried a basket filled with cabbage and beets."

"A group of boys danced like imps on a corner. They had snow balls in their hands. As soon as the married couple had passed them, they let drive."

"But only the woman was struck. She got two heavy blows about the head and face. Every snowball, somehow, missed the man."

"He looked at his wife as she brushed the snow out of her ears and hair, and then shook his fist at the boys and shouted:

"It's a good thing for you, you young rascals, that you didn't hit me."

Her Frank Opinion.

Mr. Selflove (who always tries to be quite at his ease over the size of his nose, but who never quite succeeds)—Some people, you know, quite admire a large nose, Miss Frankleigh, and the noble Romans considered the possession of one really an honor. Do you—that is, will you be quite frank and tell me what you think of mine?

She (with eyes and thoughts focussed on a hat across the street)—Oh, I think it's adorable—simply immense.

It's Location.

"Yes," said Subbubs, "my house is quite close to the railroad."

"If I go out that way in the 'n, how can I identify your house when I see it?" asked Citiman.

"Why—er—you can only identify it when you don't see it. It's right back of the Pillman's Pink Pellets advertising sign."

British Election Explained.

In a wrestling match at the Lyceum last week Smith defeated Smyth. Here we have the general election in a nutshell.

Distance Lends Enchantment.

"Tell me, Baron, is it really such a delight to go eighty miles in an automobile?"

"No, the fun only begins when you go two hundred miles—away from home."

A Willing Husband.

"Boss, Ah's lookin' foh work."

"All right, there's a ton of coal on the walk that must be brought up."

"But, boss, dat's no work foh a lady; wife does washin'."

Making Suitable Apology.

"It was very naughty of you to call grandpa a gouty old fossil. Now you say you're very sorry."

"Yes, ma, I'm very sorry grandpa is a gouty old fossil!"

Strictly Honorable.

Congressman J. Adam Bede was consulting with President Roosevelt about a minor Federal appointment in the Minnesota district which he represented. After making several inquiries about the man, the President abruptly said: "Is he an honest man?"

"An honest man?" returned Mr. Bede; "why, see here, Mr. President, that man wouldn't rob a railway company—not if he had the chance."

Anecdotal.

George D. Robinson, once governor of Massachusetts, was examining an applicant for admission to the bar who had failed in all the branches of law upon which he had been examined. Mr. Robinson asked him in his most kindly manner if he would like to be questioned further. "Well," replied the applicant, "I would suggest, if you please, that you try me on the statutes." "My dear young man," replied Mr. Robinson pleasantly, "I do not doubt that you are up on the statutes, but I doubt that you will succeed in the law. Suppose you should have the utmost familiarity with the statutes, what's to prevent the legislature from repealing all you know?"

Sparklets.

"Gracious, Janet! what in the world is the matter with Fido?"

"He's got a severe cold, mem. I think he must have left his muzzle off too suddenly, mem."

"You want too much for, putting in that coal."

"Tain' de work I've chahgin' foh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "It's de 'sponsibility of de position. S'posin' I was ter let some er dat 'ar precious coal git stole?"

"We don't have terrorists in our country," said the American.

"No," answered the obstinate Russian. "But isn't the difference largely one of name? When anybody gets discontented and threatens people you call him a crank; but the danger is the same."

"Did Miss Flynpe receive many proposals while at Blackpool?" "Many! Why, receiving proposals has got to be a habit with her. She has got so used to them that she can't even hear a soda water bottle pop without exclaiming, 'This is so sudden.'"

Uncle Josh, fresh from Upcreek, had been inspecting the family ice box.

"Henry," he said, "you told me you was gittin' artificial ice. I've looked at it, and tetchted it and if it ain't real ice, by gum, I never saw any!"

First Author.—"Oh, the unutterable monotony of existence! I am thoroughly disgusted with it all. Would that I might completely disappear for a while!"

Second Author.—"Then why don't you marry a famous woman?"

"Why do you avoid making speeches yourself?" asked the friend. "It's better to have someone else attend to the oratory," answered Senator Sorghum. "In that way you can ascertain which of your opinions are unpopular and repudiate them."

Victor Hugo had a very exalted opinion of his own importance. Walking with a friend one day, he abruptly asked, "Can you imagine what I would say to the Creator, should I meet Him?"

"Yes," replied his friend, "you would say, 'My dear confrere!'"

"Lay off your overcoat or you won't feel it when you go out," said the landlord of a Western inn to a guest who was sitting by the fire. "That's what I'm afraid of," returned the man. "The last time I was here I laid off my overcoat, and I didn't feel it when I went out, and haven't felt it since."

Wife: "Weren't you awfully frightened, dear, when you made your first political speech the other night?"

Candidate: "Yes; but I got through safely."

Wife: "Safely?"

Candidate: "Yes, before anybody yelled for me to sit down."

"I wonder," said Farmer Cornstossel, who had just returned from a trip to the big city, "why so many young men insist on not gettin' rich."

"What do you mean?" asked his wife.

"They all want to be lawyers or doctors instead o' bein' restaurant waiters or policemen."

In a little town in Ireland lived an old cripple who had won the nickname "Thank Providence," because, though he was very poor, he was continually thanking Providence. When he died his neighbors erected a stone over his grave, bearing the inscription: "Here lies the body of Thank Providence. His soul is in Heaven."

"Your citizens don't object to big automobiles passing through this settlement, do they?" asked the nervous chauffeur.

"Wal, I should say not," chuckled the big mayor. "It is great sport."

"Ah, I am glad you think so."

"Yes, we would rather shoot at an automobile any day than we would a common bar."

Why are tears like potatoes? Because they spring from the eyes.

What is the keynote of good manners? B natural.

What is the difference between a child and an envelope? One you lick with a stick, and the other you stick with a lick.

Why is the letter O the most charitable letter in the alphabet? Because it is found oftener than any other in doing good.

Laurence Hutton cites as the most amusing and, at the time, most perplexing typographical error in his long journalistic and literary career, one which occurred in an article he wrote at the time of the consolidation of the Astor, Tilden and Lenox libraries, in which he was made to express the following remarkable opinion: "New York, perhaps, has never fully realized until this day how greatly it has been enriched by the receipt of the vest buttons of James Lenox!" He had written "vast bequests."

Lord Alverstone, the present Lord Chief Justice, was one day involved in

a collision between two hansom cabs. Being, fortunately, unhurt, he till the mutual oburgations of the cabbies had to some extent subsided, and then, approaching one of them, handed him his card, saying he was glad to come as a witness if he went into court. It did find its way into court eventually, and Sir F. (as he then was), had the privilege of sitting on the bench beside the Lord Chief Justice. The Lord Chief Justice won, and upon going to the building the learned dignitary the law was pleased to see the awaiting him. "Jump in, sir," the jehu, "I'll drive you anywhar I know'd it 'ud be all right v' seen you up there a-squarin' beak."

He was a young and smart Scots clergyman and was to preach a "trial" sermon in a strange place. Fearing that his hair might be ranged or that he might have a mark on his face he quietly and significantly said to the beadle, there being a mirror in the vestry, "John, could you me a glass?" John disappeared after a few minutes returned with a thing under his coat which, to the astonishment of the divine, he produced in the form of a bottle with a whiskey in it, saying "Ye mauna about it, meenister, for I got a special favor; and I wadna have a va if I hadna told them it was you."

In England there's a pretty country hotel known as the Tavern. Close at hand, in the grounds, is a quaint old ivy-clad chapel. If the hotel becomes crowded, as it does now and then, they put away the guests in the chapel. A traveling man one night. At six o'clock the morning the loud pealing chapel bell roused the night who rushed over to the chapel great alarm and encountered a traveling man. "Are you the clerk?" asked the traveling man, "am," said the night clerk; "the jolly row?" "Well for his sake," said the traveling man, "me over a cocktail to pew 13."

An Englishman, while along the main street in London, stepped in a hole in the sidewalk, falling, broke his leg, brought suit against the city, and won his case, but the city appealed to the supreme court. Here, a decision was for Hamlin's. After settling up the claim, sent for his client and handed him a dollar. "What's this?" asked the Englishman. "That's your dollar after taking out my fee, the appeal, and several other expenses," said Hamlin. The Englishman ed at the dollar and then at the "What's the matter with this dollar. "Is it bad?"

Bishop McVicker of Rhode Island, a man of great physical proportions, once visited Japan with Dr. Brooks, who fell but little behind in height and breadth. To the minutive Japs the two stalwart American clergymen were sources of wonder. "We did not ordinary tributes to our size," the bishop, "but the wonder the size of our feet elicited was flattering. In entering a Japanese house you are supposed to take your shoes outside, and never to wear them inside. I came out but with an admiring crowd either mowing our shoes or gazing upon their admiration. They were pretty shoes, I admit."

A Good Medicine requires little vertising. Dr. Thomas' Pink Pills gained the good name of a remedy for bodily pains and of the respiratory organs. It carried its fame with it where it has gone, and it is prized as antipodes as well as at home. Small, effect sure.