

their eye on "Mac" have subscribed for stock, fully paid, new company of at and makes them well all the business that

of the new company and the vice president Mr. Rufus Smith. been in the country for three years, but in made a record for the most successful of the city. "Rufe" as his friends, is a very added a great deal of the Anabelle business done a few good

Ropes is also a sub in the new com- E. Chisholm is an board secretary.—The aw.

Rothen has struck a three weeks' trip to

G. S. Houston have that the functions in the laying of the new Parliament proceed as follows: er stone at 2.30; picnic address and recep- hall at 4 o'clock, con- hall at 8 o'clock. It a public holiday will

of not being able to a settlement with J. a right of way for area branch through rick of town, the C.P. plication to the court allowing them to pro- construction work. A- fore Judge Newlands

P.R. was represented and J. K. McInnis an order was issued the company to go on construction work as of \$15,000 is paid this sum is to remain board of arbitrators, appointed decides upon on Mr. McInnis should

ROGATE COURT OF ICIAL DISTRICT OF

ODS OF PRISCILLA CEASED.

ICE that pursuant to the Honourable Mr. argest dated the 1st ber, 1936, all persons against the said ce- ed to send to Messrs. & Bryant of the City the Province of Sas- sors for the Execu- ed estate, on or before October 15, 1936, their respective claims id estate duly verified, a statement of the ac- held by them respec-

Regina this 14th day of D. 1936.

ORDON & BRYANT, Regina, Sask., oliticians for Executrix.

STURDY TOR & BUILDER

lover and Ralser. a of Moving door. Mail or- mply handled by.

DOUTH RAILWAY ST. TE ELEVATORS

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h & Fergusson Co Sole Agents Smith Block Rose St.

THE UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN

iversity opens Sep- t, 1936. Courses the B.A. and B.Sc. are offered.

hibitions and Sicalarships. Value 75 each are offered.

ndars and informa- to President Murray, 16-35

SUNLIGHT SOAP advertisement with illustration of a woman washing clothes and text: 'THIS IS IT! The soap that saves you work without injury to hands or article.'

BARBARA'S DONATION advertisement with text: 'The Best of All That Was Offered to the Minister. By ELIZABETH VAN NEST.'

It was in the hotel of a western mining town that the New England group registering in the office, heard a succession of loud yells.

"What in the world is that—a murder going on upstairs?" he demanded. "No," said the clerk, as he slammed the book and lounged toward the stairs.

"That tenderfoot up there has got the hang of it, and every few days he gets one of the spiral springs scrawled into him like a shirt stud. I guess I'll have to go up there, anything more I can do for you for a few minutes."—Youth's Companion.

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Patmele's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition.

Aunt Grabb— I think it is my duty to tell you that I have heard from several sources that Mr. Brown is a very fast young man. Daisy—Fast as he is I shall catch him yet, auntie! New York Tribune.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Willson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

"I've got a garden," said little Miriam, proudly. "Have you really?" asked Helen. "What do you raise in it?" "Nothing but pebbles, so far; but papa says maybe there'll be some sliced tomatoes there before the summer's over."—Acheson Globe.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for a name of Canada that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

"Tell me," said the lovelorn youth, "what's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?" "Marry her," replied Peckham, promptly.—Life.

"Excuse me, Mr. Baggs, but your son is rather inclined to be wild." "He is?" "I'll advise you to keep a watch on him." "Keep a watch on him?" "I've tried to, but he pawns every one of 'em."—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc. Louise—I'm in an awful boat. After I started to bleach my hair I found I only had enough to do half of it, and Nelson is coming to-night.

A man walking along the streets was surprised to see an Irishman poking a dollar bill through a crack in the sidewalk, and asked why he was doing it.

"Why, ye see, sir, a minute ago I discovered my pocket dollar through crack an' now O'lar putting the dollar through so's to make it worth me while to pull up the walk an' get the nickel. D'ye see?"—The Housekeeper.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble.

Not Worth Singling. The late Thomas Bone, "the sailor's missionary," was the soul of kindness but he was seldom worried in repartee.

"His work was not without its humorous side. Among the new men there were always some who sought a little amusement at his expense but they reckoned without their host.

"Seeing him approaching one day, one of a group of sailors announced his intention of having some fun. He stepped forward and removed his hat, revealing a perfectly smooth crown, and asked:

"Can you tell me why my head is so bald, while all my companions have plenty of hair?" "I don't know," was the smiling reply, "unless the reason given me other day by a farmer would apply—that an empty barn is not worth thinning."—Jude.

but—"Besides this, there's a side of meat and a firkin of butter outside" put in Mrs. Fleming proudly.

"Only those who wished to forget the molasses out too. It's so warm in here," picking up two of the jugs.

"By all means," said the minister, wiping his forehead, and in the general conversation that ensued he found himself near Barbara Dean.

"I did not expect to see you," he said in a low voice. "I am spending a few days with Cousin Bess," she answered.

"I'm glad to see you," said the minister, "but you've forgotten your old friends?" "Only those who wished to forget the molasses out too."

"What shall I do with it?" he asked. "A family of ten could not consume that perishable stuff before it spoils."

"The unwritten law of donation brings a present," she said composedly. "Then what special donation must I thank you for, ironically—the sack of molasses?"

"She laughed. His dismay was no comical. She did not know the desperate state of his finances. "I did not bring anything," she said. "I could not—to you."

"Where's it asked quickly. "Anywhere—to any church that pays a salary," desperately. "That collection represents my work for nine months. It is not enough, Barbara."

"You said that no one may attend a donation party with a present. I am waiting for yours. If you want me to stay here you must do your part."

"I have not. You did well to do so," bitterly. "If my work is worth only butter and flour you are justified in forgetting me as quickly as possible. Maywood can keep it donation."

"I shall leave at once." A change flashed across her pretty face. The mischief vanished, and in its place stole a tender blush. "Don't be hasty, James," she whispered, with a furtive glance over her shoulder.

"Perhaps with my donation we can use the rest. When will the parsonage be empty?" "I'll give the tenant notice tomorrow," he answered, "and you are justified under cover of the widow's voluminous curtains, with the church looking on in solemn witness, he accepted her donation with a kiss."

Using a Life Preserver. "The water's a little warm, but a preserver," said an old sailor, "is what people know what to do with one when it's thrown to them. Many a man would drown in trying to get a life preserver over his head."

"The proper way to approach a life preserver in the water is to take hold of the side nearest you and press upon it with all your weight. That causes the farther side to flip up in the air and down over your head, 'tipping' you as neatly as a man riding a cane at a country fair. After that the drowning man can be rescued."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some Sayings of Napoleon. You know my army. It is an ulcer that would eat me up if I stopped giving it other food.

You have made great use of algebra in all your campaigns. I seem to recollect that you had strength in it and that you could understand how many multiplied by minus gives plus. I have applied this rule fairly well—Germany minus, Austria minus, Prussia minus, Italy minus—but you must allow that I make a fine plus.

Our text book told you and me that mass multiplied by velocity gives force in action. I have what makes mass; I shall not fall in velocity, and all will be over before the sunset. The days are long in Russia when the sun shines. I shall fight you or three battalions if he will stop to meet me.—Baron de Cossau's Memorial.

A Strange Case. Beacon—Fusser doesn't anticipate his vacation. Hill—No; says he can't enjoy the thoughts of some one else doing his work.—Boston Globe.

Etiquette. The late George W. Harvey, Washington's noted caterer, was an admirable after dinner speaker.

"He gave," said the correspondent, "some funny advice to the woman's page editors present. He suggested that they brighten up their 'etiquette departments' by the introduction of really interesting rules of etiquette."

"Then he rattled off a lot of rules like this: 'Never wear automobile goggles when riding on an electric car. Our best people consider it pretensions. If some one accidentally trends in your bed and says, 'I beg your pardon,' make no reply. If you would be thought a true gentleman simply scowl and pass on. A gentleman should never allow a lady to pay for anything. This is an old accidentually trends in the tiled husbands of American belles. 'Never try to alight from a lady's train when in motion. If you are a golfer and have had an luck say, 'Deary, deary me!'

A WEAK STOMACH BRINGS MISERY advertisement with text: 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Despondent Sufferers to Health.'

Nothing is so distressing as a weak stomach—the victims of this trouble languish through the day. Mr. G. S. Dismore and frequent headaches. No food agrees with them—meal time is a time of misery; not a time of pleasure.

Relief from this suffering can be found through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—they never fail to make the weak stomach strong, to banish the distressing headaches, biliousness and indigestion. Mr. G. S. Dismore, of Hillsboro, N.B., is one of the many who have been cured through the use of these pills.

"I suffer from human system from stomach trouble and would often leave the table without eating food. I got no relief from speaking of undigestion to the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They gradually restored my health and strength and now I am as well as ever I was. I would earnestly recommend them to all those who suffer as I did."

It is the blood—bad blood—that is the cause of nine-tenths of the ailments from which we suffer. The blood is the life-giving fluid of the body. When the blood is bad it is bound to poison some part of the body.

Something is bound to go wrong with it that rheumatism, kidney trouble, indigestion, headaches and backaches and a host of other troubles make their appearance. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all these troubles and they cure them thoroughly—sufferers feel the pills, with rich red blood. The genuine Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Officially Offspring—Pa, may I ask you a question? Patient Peter—Yes, my son. Just one more. Officially Offspring—Well then, pa, how is it that the night falls, but it's the day that breaks?—Modern Society.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere Soda Fountain Attendant—What flavor, please? Silly Young Thing—Have you anything in pink to match this gown?—Harper's Weekly.

Impurities of Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound than the famous Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

"There are times when I envy my hair," remarked the man who had just entered in seventeen different business enterprises. "Because my wife explained he is coming out on top, explained he of the many failures."—Chicago News.

She—We've known each other such a very short time. You should not expect me to allow you to kiss me so often. He—All right. I'll do it slowly.

It is an undoubted fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well ventilated house. Wherever they are or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

I want some information about the village. I suppose you know all the ins and outs of the place? "Well, zur, I reckon I know pretty middlin' about the ins, zur"—The Talker.

St. Lidaora, P.Q., Aug. 13, 1904. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Genoa—An American another used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribed it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant. Yours truly, DR. JOSE AUG. SIROIS.

A MONSTER SKULL One That Was Said to Be Bigger Than a Bushel Basket. One of the most remarkable finds of recent years was the skull of which we have a record that was said to have been made at Palermo, Sicily, in the year 1816, when an entire skeleton of unheard of proportions was unearthed by some marble quarry men.

These mammoth remains measured exactly thirty-four feet from head to foot and nine feet seven inches from point to point of the shoulders. A stone ax buried with this old time giant may still be seen at Palermo in section "Z" of the St. Isorani museum. It is made of a bluish looking, fine grained boulder and appears to be about two feet eight inches long by one foot broad and nine inches through in the thickest place. A rusty, rusty looking tag attached to the relic informs the visitor that it weighs fifteen pounds, but the general verdict is that it could not weigh over thirty or thirty-five pounds.

The skeleton was buried by a mob in the year 1802 during the prevalence of the black death at Palermo, the ignorant, superstitious people believing that it was connected in some mysterious way with the death dealing disease. The skull of this giant, according to Abbe Ferregus, was largely excessive of the baskets said to hold the loaves, being three above and below with teeth to the number of sixty-four, the each of which would have weighed two ounces.

Cavalier Scroly claimed to have found a skull on Tenerife that had sixty teeth. Littleboy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or for use in hot weather. For washing underneath it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

Men of Action. "How did you like Professor Newmeyer's lecture on the summer residents of Whilowby asked Mr. Brian Gale. "I saw his name on the list of lecturers in your last winter's course."

"Mr. Gale stroked his chin reflectively. "Well, some thought he was kind of stiff in his speech at first, but I tell you what happened."

"He got kind of worked up telling us what men of action meant, what the government of these United States was doing in Alaska, the Philippines, and so on, and he stepped a mile too high the edge of the platform and lost his balance. But as he began to fall Sam Hobart an' Pick Willis, that were in the front seat, stood up an' ketched him, one by each arm, an' brought him up standin'." He bulged out at the knees for a minute, but nothin' in sight of it.

"The professor looked from Pick to Sam an' back to Pick again, kind of dazed, an' then he began to laugh. "You let me mount," he says, an' I'll see to it that the rest of my talk is such you won't need a dictionary. An' he kept his promise."

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English Workmen Make Late Comes Pay For Tardiness. In the engineering shops of a certain English firm the workmen of a year or two ago originated what they called the 'lazy club.' It was entirely their own idea, which for obvious reasons has received neither recognition nor financial support from the management, but has been the most excellent means of reducing the number of late comers.

Whenever a workman is more than five minutes after time he has the gate locked, and he is not allowed to enter until the half hour is up. This half hour is deducted from his wages, but in addition he has also to pay to the treasurer of the Lazy Club about 5 cents for coming late.

If he is late more than once or so during a weak everybody is aware of the fact, and the second or third time he makes his appearance after starting time he is greeted with a terrific combination of noises produced on any available material by his fellow workmen.

MAKING FIREWORKS advertisement with text: 'Some Pyrotechnic Products Must Dry in the Open Air. TRYING FOR NEW DESIGNS.'

Staffs of Artists Continually Developing Color Schemes to Be Worked Out. First-This Construction of the Set Pieces—Work of the Chemists.

The first step in manufacturing fireworks is the making of the cases, or shells, as the cylinders or other receptacles in which the explosive and the chemicals are placed are called. Practically all of these are made of numerous sheets of tissue paper pasted and rolled together until the thickness required is attained. Most of these cases are made by machinery and are delivered as wanted to the places where they are to be filled or charged with the materials that have been prepared.

All of doors in pleasant weather the long lines of cases—"quick matches" they are called—are made. These are wound on reels six or seven feet across. Their basis is loose cotton cord covered with various highly inflammable chemicals. "Quick match," roman candles and a number of other pyrotechnic products must be dried by artificial heat. They must lie in the open air until the moisture used in mixing the chemicals evaporates.

All the year around the artists on the staff of the pyrotechnic manufacturer are taxing their brains designing color schemes to be worked out in fire. Outside of the big set pieces, which are much in vogue, a great deal of attention is given to rockets, bombs and rocket bombs, of which there are innumerable kinds. When the artist has evolved some striking color effect he turns over his painting to the chemists, whose task it is to combine various combustible ingredients so as to reproduce what the painter has put on his canvas.

The race between the art department and the staff chemists is unending. It is the work of the chemists that they can duplicate in their burning colors any combination of paints that can be presented to them.

These colors are imparted by the heated vapors of certain metals. Sodium, for instance, gives a yellow light, calcium red, strontium crimson and barium green. The number of chemicals, common and rare, employed in the manufacture of fireworks is prodigious. Take blue stars, for instance. These are commonly produced by a combination of chlorate of potassium, sulphure of copper, oxide of copper, dextrin, stearin, black oxide of copper, copper filings and sal ammoniac.

Every fireworks manufacturer has his carefully guarded trade secrets. Pyrotechnics as an art is taught in no university, and there is little printed literature on the subject.

The construction of the set pieces, especially if they are large, is a huge task. First the artist draws the picture. It is complete in every detail of outline and shade of color. This is marked off into equal squares, each of which represents a square foot in the actual reproduction in fire. Sections of light boards, say, 20 by 25 feet are built and laid flat on the ground, and rectangles a foot square are marked thereon. On the section is outlined the picture that the artist has made, with the different colors indicated in their proper groupings. Loose over this is built a checkerboard framework of light laths. Then some men with strips of rattan. They tack them to the framework, following exactly every line that has been indicated on the boards below, leaving practically a huge line drawing in rattan.

Then come men with thousands of big pins—ordinary pins, but a foot long. These are set in the rattan an inch apart. These are followed by other men, who cut the heads of the pins. After this comes a gang of men with bundles of little fireworks, two inches long by one-quarter to three-quarter inches in diameter, in varying colors or combinations of color to correspond with the original drawing. These are called "gerbes." When ignited they emit shaves of fire. They are stuck on the pins and glued, each shade of color in its proper place along the framework.

After this has been done another gang comes with hundreds of feet of "quick match" and connects all these thousands of "gerbes" together. Loose ends are left here and there for firing when the place is in place ready to be set off. Then these sections are hoisted into their proper positions, and after infinite labor everything is ready for the wonderful delight to the eye, which may last between one and four minutes. So swiftly does the fire run from "gerbe" to "gerbe" through this "quick match" that the biggest "picture" that is usually shown will be a flame in every part in three seconds.

There is said to be little or no danger about firing these set pieces or even in setting off the bombs that explode with such fearsome noise. The ends of the "quick match," where the "port fire" is applied by the men who do the lighting, are carefully timed so that they have plenty of chance to get out of the way.

Another Opportunity. A Certain Man, having read somewhere that Opportunity knocks only once at each one's Door, concluded to Sit up all Night for fear he would Miss the Call. So while he was Sitting near his Door there came a heavy Knock thereon.

When he opened the Door a Stranger seized him and Beat him all up and Took his Money and Garments and handed him for being So Easy.

"But," said the Man, thinking to excuse himself, "I thought it was Opportunity who knocked."

"So it was," responded the Other, "but it was my Opportunity."

Moral.—It is Better to Carry your Opportunity with you.

THEIR LAZY CLUB. English Workmen Make Late Comes Pay For Tardiness.

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At certain periods the accumulated funds of the Lazy Club are divided, not among those who have produced them, it should be noted, but among the entire staff equally. Thus the late workman is made to pay the early comers for his tardiness.

The late distribution was just prior to a "bean feast," and funds accumulated during twelve months were distributed, amounting to over \$175 a head.—System.

A Pepper Duel. A certain literary and diplomatic friend of ours once took part in a pepper duel at a foreign restaurant. He was provoked to the contention by the quantity of stimulating condiment that a stranger across the table indulged in. The stranger sprinkled an unmeasured quantity of red pepper upon his food and proceeded to devour it to the wonder and admiration of onlookers. Thereupon with studied nonchalance the American swallowed an immense piece of chili pepper. Then the stranger added more red pepper, then the American swallowed another larger slice covered with cayenne, and so on, till it seemed as if both would explode, while the other dined looked on, whilst the American finally winning out with a prodigious dose defying all emulation.—Century.

Dust a Thousand Feet Thick. China has its "bad lands," all dust and desolation, and its irrigation wheels, and its "soul appalling" Gobi desert, along whose southern boundary lies the Great wall. In some of these regions the famous yellow dust of China lies to a depth of 1,000 feet, and when the wind blows the whole landscape is obscured. Yet it is upon this dust that the fertility of northern China depends. The Chinese call it "ginger powder."—Harper's.

Very Rude. "Going to call on your new neighbors next door?" "Not I. They insulted me the day they moved in."

"As to how?" "Asked me to occupy a sofa on the sidewalk and they feared I couldn't get a good view from behind the blinds."—Pittsburg Post.

An Advantage. Brown—Yes, I'm acquainted with your wife, old man. I knew her before you married her. Smith—Ah, that's where you had the advantage of me—I didn't.—Life.

Nobody does anything well that they must help doing. Work is only well when it is done with a will.—Rust.

A Merciful Man. "Do you always tell your wife everything you hear?" "No. I love her too well to tell her all the old stories I am compelled to listen to at the banquets which I attend."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Prospect. "There is a craze for these aeroplane flights."

"Why so?" "Because the lovers who want to take them will be more in the clouds than ever."—Josh Wink.

YOU NEED NOT DROWN advertisement with text: 'What to Do When Cramp Comes to You in the Water.'

Ninety-nine times in one hundred drowning is the result of fright and frenzy. There is a public horror of cramps. Not one case of cramps in one thousand is dangerous if the victim knows what to do and does it. Every long-distance swimmer entering a race expects to get cramps, yet he doesn't drown and he doesn't stop swimming either. He keeps going until his legs are in knots; until he doesn't sink. He plugs along until there isn't another kick in him, and even now he doesn't go down. Instead of that he rolls over on his back and waits for the boat to pick him up. It may be a minute or it may be an hour, but until the boat comes the expert will be floating around like a ship.

When you catch a cramp in your arms or legs don't get excited. You may yell, but keep yourself under control. Don't exert your muscles. It takes little or no effort to keep afloat. Crush down the feeling of panic. Stretch out your arm or leg, as the case may be, until you say, "I'll wait to the utmost. Then strain a bit harder, and watch the lumped muscle go down."

The dangerous cramp is in the stomach. When that takes you your breath goes, and you are not able to shout for help or even to articulate a sound. "I'll wait to the utmost. Then strain a bit harder, and watch the lumped muscle go down."

When you get that kind of cramp you may as well say your prayers, but you won't get it if you know how for two hours before going into the water. Professional swimmers go hungry half a day before entering a race, and they never know such a thing as a stomach cramp.

If a bather in trouble would use common sense he never would drown. The belief is general that three times under water for the drowning person means craps and flowers. It's true if you make the mistake of taking water for air. Hold your mouth shut when you are under water, and you'll keep going down and coming up all day. Don't exhaust yourself struggling. Relax every muscle and don't move a hand. You'll find that you'll never sink lower than your ears, and that in a few seconds you'll rise up until your shoulders are dry. You can keep on doing this indefinitely, but, of course, if you drink water you'll be weighed, and down you'll go.

An Incomplete Assertion. "I am a self-made man," remarked the aggressive citizen.

"Well," answered Grandpa Whetstone, "go ahead."

"That remark is