OWL LAFFS

(ON WITH LAUGHTER)

Abe was troubled with a pain in his foot and upon the advice of his son he saw a dentist and had his teeth extracted. The pain continued and his son then insisted that he see a doctor and have his tonsils taken out. The doctor advised that this be done. A few weeks later the son returned to the city from a business trip, and greeted his dad with "How's the foot, father?" "Oh, it's fine! Would you believe it, just yesterday I found a nail in my shoe!"

Tourist (in park, looking at boulder)—"And just where did you say the rock came from?"

Guide—"A glacier brought it down."

Tourist—"Where did the glacier go?"

Guide—"Oh, it went back after another rock."

We believe it is fairly safe to estimate that fully 85 per cent. of the happy families eat breakfast in the kitchen.

"Poor man!" ejaculated the prison visitor. "I wish I could do something to get you out of here."

"Well, mum," suggested the convict hopefully, "if you wouldn't mind changing clothes wit' me when de guard ain't lookin', I could do de rest."

There are fakers who pretend to teach you how to get what you want, but none so brazen as to pretend to teach you how to keep on wanting it after you get it.

Who ever expected to see the day when a man would scold his wife for dropping ashes on his office floor?

Here rest the bones
Of Emily Bright;
She put out her left hand
And turned to the right.

"Well," sighed the job hunter as he surveyed the six-foot questionnaire he was handed to fill out, "this firm certainly expects a lot of application."

She was only a poultryman's daughter, but I learned about the chickens from her.

"The happiest homes," says a philosopher, "are those in which the husband wipes the dishes after dinner. "Less happy homes are those in which the husband washes and wipes the dishes after dinner.

"You marry my daughter? Why, you couldn't dress her!"

"Who wants to dress her?"

Passenger—"Oh, Captain, can you tell me what time the tide rises? I want to close my portholes."

Doves of peace will never be hatched from cannon balls.

Legal holiday: A nationally accepted excuse to quit work.

Little girl (asked to pray for warm weather so that her grandmother's rheumatism might pass away): "O, Lord, please make it hot for grandma!"

What Will you do

When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhoea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless. Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Happy Are Kraal Folk of S. Africa

Their Homes Are Little Affected by the Culture of Nearby Whites and They Retain the Ancient Customs of Their Tribes

On the fringe of the white man's advance among the primitive Zulus and other tribes of South Africa one finds the strange spectacle of two different races within easy walking distance of each other, living under totally dissimilar conditions, the whites with all their intricate modern conveniences, the blacks with still only the rude utensils and implements that have been handed down to them for centuries.

Families of the tribesmen dwell a few miles from white settlements in their isolated homesteads. They are not a communal people, like the whites, but rather take small holdings, on the grant of their chiefs, and set up their own farms at some distance from their neighbors. Looking over a valley as far as the eye can reach, one will see scarcely more than half a dozen kraals. These consist of a small circle of huts surrounded by a thick growth of brush, as in a stockade, and enclosing in the centre a patch that serves as a stable for the cattle.

The father has a hut near the gate, and after it around the ring come the huts of the wives, of which there are sometimes as many as twenty. Here and there among them will be small huts for the children. Outside the kraal the family will have a roughly laid out plot of ground, which is farmed as long as it remains fertile and then abandoned for a new holding.

Stories of how the black man lives at home, and how he is taking his contact with the whites are brought by Alfred R. Martin, an English artist. Mr. Martin was a pupil of Augustus Johns and is now Senior Lecturer in the School of Art at Durban, Natal, and also lecturer at the University of South Africa. For eleven years he has spent much of his time going about among the natives with his sketchbook. The result has been a striking collection of oil paintings, a group of which he recently exhibited at the American Museum of Natural History.

They show the admiration he felt for the natives when they are living under their natural conditions. He presents them as a happy people, now making play of the simple bits of work by which they carry on their lives, now held spellbound by the beauty of a vast stretch of landscape, or again at the height of their glory when decked out with primitive weapons for a tribal war.

White civiliza ion, he says, is drawing more and more of them because it offers convenient ways for them to make a livelihood. As children they often work as herd boys on the white farms. Without fear they run among a herd of cows to drive them in the desired direction; and when two bulls are fighting they will separate them by twisting and pulling their tails.

As older boys they plow the fields of white farmers, cutting wattles to sell to the mines or for use as fences. Women, too, do this work. Tall and powerful, they are quite as good at manual labor as their brothers. They are often seen tying up huge bundles of the cast-off wattles, such as a white man would find difficult even to lift, and carrying them home on their heads—perhaps a walk of miles. Young men and girls work in the towns as servants.

The chief appeal that civilization has for the primi ive youth is that it gives him a chance to earn the money for his marriage. Brides, among the natives, are bought outright. Fatness being a virtue, the price depends on the girl's sleekness. For a girl reasonably plump the price is seven or eigh cows; for a better one, particularly if she is a chief's daughter, it runs up to as many as thirty.

Even among the cultured natives this conception of the solid worth of the bride still lingers. Mr. Martin tells how Mrs. Martin's maid, an advanced girl who had been to college, clung to the idea that a daughter must be held at a price consistent with her dignity. She asked Mrs. Martin one day "how many cows" she was going to get for her daughter, and when Mrs. Martin explained that she did not expect to receive any at all, the girl asked in amazement: "Don't you love your daughter?"

A youth about to set up his kraal must first acquire the necessary number of cows for his bride, and the simplest means is to take a job with a white man until he has saved the money—about $10 for each cow. The white employers find this arrangement highly satisfactory. Since the youth usually applies himself persistently to his job while he is saving the money, and since the pay amounts, in the country districts, to not more than 35 cents a day, he is sure to remain on hand for several months.

While living in the towns the natives adopt many of the white man's ways, especially his notions about clothing. On Sunday afternoons in Durban they have what amounts to a fashion parade.

Yet the rude kraal with its thatched roof and its pounded dirt floors calls them back. The urge comes upon them after they have been away about a year, and they will quit their jobs and go back for several months. Off come the few bits of European clothing, and in their place is worn the simple covering at the waist and the heavy bead work, which used to grace the pride of many a belle of long, gone and dead.

The attachment for the quiet life in the valley is not entirely sentimental. The man, though he may be turning his back on conveniences, probably goes to a life of comparative ease since his wives do most of the work. They do the chores and most of the plowing and harvesting, if there are enough of them, and are even sent off to near-by farms to earn extra money.

When the beer-making season is on open house is held by all the kraals. These affairs are always merry and sometimes homicidal. The beer-making season comes when the "mabella," also a kind of corn, is ready for harvesting. First the natives go about from one kraal to another, reaping, gathering and flailing. A week later, when the beer has been made, the whole party returns and takes its share of the fruits of its labor. With all the kraals entertaining, each in its turn, the social season is long and active.

Alligators Profitable For Fashion in Shoes

As a result of the fashion of women's shoes made of alligator skin, the killing of these reptiles for their hides has become a profitable business in the swamps and sluggish streams of south-east Texas and western Louisiana. It is a vocation that is fraught with danger, and many stories are told of thrilling encounters by hunters with enraged saurians.

Doots Fairchilds, of Orange, Texas, bears the reputation of being the most daring alligator hunter in all this region. He had an unusual experience recently. He found a big alligator in a den in Birdeye Bayou, near here, and crawled into the hole to rout the saurian from its lair. He caught hold of it by its lower jaw and pulled it into the open. To his astonishment there was a seventy-five-pound loggerhead turtle clinging to the alligator's tail.

With the usual commotion that goes with the killing of an alligator, the turtle did not relinquish the hold that had brought it out of the den. The turtle's head was severed and yet its jaws seemed to clinch the tighter on the alligator's tail.

In addition to the price he obtained for the alligator's hide, Fairchilds said that there was meat enough in the turtle to last himself and family for a week.

MANY MOTHERS RECOMMEND THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Fine for Nervous, Sleepless Children.

From Canada the fame of Baby's Own Tablets is spreading over the world. Mothers recommend them to other mothers and wherever they are tried nothing but words of praise are heard for these pleasant tasting little tablets that promptly relieve the minor ailments of young children.

"Baby's Own Tablets are one of the best remedies for children's ailments I have ever used," says Mrs. Arthur T. Allen, of Auburn, Me. "My little girl was nervous and could not sleep. I tried the Tablets and she was relieved at once. She was also troubled with constipation and nothing seemed to help her. I had used the Tablets but a short time before her bowels were regular. All mothers should keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house for they are a valuable remedy.

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be mailed on receipt of price, 25 cents per box, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The British Burden

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): Since 1914, through the war and since, Britain has counted her gold as dust to pay her share in the War. Unable to collect from her own debtors, and willing to let them go scot-free if that could have been arranged with justice to her own people, she has been taxing herself white to pay every cent of her own debts and to pay for policies of reconstruction. It is the sort of thing that has made England what she is. The "word of an Englishman" means something to the world, and one of the things that it means is that British character is accepted at 100 per cent. and reflected in the stability of British credit all over the face of the globe.

Truths.

A mule can not pull while he is kicking and he can not kick while he is pulling. Neither can you.

God will not look you over for diplomas and medals but for scars.

Some folks make their joys mere incidents and their sorrows great events.

What we are not up on we are generally down on.

The only motto some people seem to have is, "If something ain't wrong, 'taint right."

If some sermons were as broad as they are long we would all be better off.

You can't own any more than you are worth.

Some people grow with responsibility; others swell.

Some people are absolutely punctual in being late.

The more we possess the more we are possessed by our possessions.

—H. F. Stansifer.

GIRLS AND WOMEN NEED RICH BLOOD

This Lady Found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Friend Indeed.

Just because she is a woman there are times when every woman needs help and strength in the form of a blood-building tonic.

To thousands of girls and women Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing because they enrich the blood, give strength and restore tone to the aching nerves. The anaemic girl who is languid and pale; the wife whose back feels like breaking; the matron whose health fails as she reaches middle age—for all such sufferers Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable because ill-health in girls and women is usually caused by poor blood or insufficient blood. These pills have proved a blessing to thousands of others, why not you? At various stages of life Mrs. G. R. Lake, Walton, N.S., has proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"I first used these pills when a young girl, for it is during the 'teen age when nature calls upon every bit of the reserve strength we have, that we need their rejuvenating help. It was then I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a friend indeed. And again, now that the girlhood stage is past and I am a mother of four children, subject to all the cares and worries of the home, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only tonic I take to keep up my health and strength, and they have never failed me. Should any ailing girl or weary mother, due to my advice try these pills, I know they will find them as equally good as I have done."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Great Britain's and Arab States

"The extent and the variety of Great Britain's interests in the Arab world are illustrated by the fact that she is, or has lately been, engaged in important negotiations with the rulers of no less than four Araba States," says Leonard Stein, political Secretary of the World Zionist Organization, in an article on Great Britain's relations with the Arab world in the August Current History. These rulers are King Feisul of Iraq, his brother, the Emir Abdullah of Trans-Jordan (both placed on the throne by Great Britain); the Wahabi Sultan, Iba Sa'ud, King of the Hedjaz, and the Imam Yehia of the Yemen.

"A treaty between Great Britain and Iraq, signed on Dec. 4, 1927, and now awaiting ratification, declares that 'Iraq is an independent sovereign State, and though Great Britain retains certain advisory and supervisory powers in matters affecting the foreign relations of Iraq, they are defined with scrupulous regard of Iraq susceptibilities.' The agreement between the British and Trans-Jordan Governments (signed in February, 1928), defines in detail the matters in which Emir Abdullah agrees to be guided by British advice, relating to the foreign relations of Trans-Jordan, its financial and fiscal policy, the grant of concessions and the maintenance of armed forces.

"The Treaty of Jeddah between Great Britain and the Wahabi kingdom was signed in May, 1927, and recognises the complete and absolute independence of the Wahabi kingdom, including both Nejd and the Hedjaz." This treaty has been violated, however, by raiders crossing the frontier, and new negotiations are pending. Negotiations between Great Britain and the Yemen are complicated by the fact that Great Britain insists on the Imam's unconditional renunciation of any rights whatever within the borders of the Aden Protectorate, a treaty between Italy and the Yemen, which gives a privileged position in the Yemen, and a treaty between Great Britain and the buffer Sa'ud, however, is on terms of close friendship with Asir, and negotiations between Ibn Sa'ud and the Imam have been reopened, indicating that the intentions of both rulers are pacific."

Empire Settlement

Commissioner Lamb in the Empire Review (London): An active and permanent Empire settlement board of experienced business men is required. The business of Empire migration and settlement calls for initiative and drive and the spirit of adventure, rather than the fine and cautious spirit characteristic of the old type of Civil Servant. The board must be given adequate financial appropriations. It will soon be found that the £3,000,000 per annum will have to be substantially increased.

Minard's Liniment—Universal remedy

Tire Costs Are Lower

The average motorist's tire bill at present is costing him but 62.2 per cent. of what he paid for tires one year ago, according to a survey just announced by the American Motorists' Association. The average factory price for balloon tires in June was $11.384, compared with $14.045 in June a year ago. The factory price of cord tires was $8.306 in June of this year, compared with $10.943 in June, 1927. Fabric tires in June sold for $5.31, compared with $7.188 in June of last year.

Inventor Honored

Memory of Man Who Made Modern Ships Possible Recalled

WAS AUSTRIAN

Vienna.—The shape of the ship's screw was worked out by Archimedes as far back as B.C. 287, but it was left to Josef Ressl more than 2,000 years later, to apply it as the driving power for ships.

Ressl, whose work was recently honored by technical students here, was born at Chrudim in East Bohemia, not far from Pardubice. After studying at the Linz Gymnasium, he passed to the University of Vienna, where he could only remain two years owing to the poverty of his parents. He was able, however, to go to the Mariabrunn Forestry Academy, being granted a scholarship at that institution by the Emperor Francis as a reward for a pen sketch of the Battle of Leipsic, which the latter considered as a promising work for one so young.

After this training he became a forester in Krain—formerly an Austrian province, but now part of Jugoslavia—at a salary of 500 gulden (about 1,000) per annum. In 1821, he was transferred to Trieste While there a little paddle steamer in difficulties in the harbor made him think of the necessity for other means of propulsion, and ultimately he fixed upon the method of the screw. The first trial was made with a canoe in which the screw at the back was worked by two men, and in February, 1827, he took out a patent to exploit his new invention.

At first little could be done, as a British subject named Morgan already held the right of plying paddle boats between Trieste and Venice, and there were 15 more years to run before his contract expired. The license to build his machinery was only granted by the Austrian Government in September 1828, on condition that the whole of the plant was made in Austria.

The Austrian machine industry was but little developed in those days, and the first experiments with the new machinery failed because it was not sufficiently strong. One of the steam pipes burst, and the authorities immediately forbade any further tests. But during the next few years, Ressl's experiments became known outside Austria, and in 1836 the trials were resumed abroad, and proved to be quite successful. From that time onward, the use of the ship's propeller spread rapidly.

A monument was erected in honr of Ressl in the Ressl Park, in front of the Vienna Technical High School some years ago.

Season's Nightgowns Offer New Trimmings

Night dress this summer comes in many distinct styles. There are the daintily feminine gowns made in more fascinating models than ever before, because they are more artistic and more simple. The designs are of great variety, with a general effect of flat treatment in the manner of trimming. The neck, cut round, square or in a deep V, has invariably a flat edge of lace or hand embroidery and the armhole is wide and finished with the lace. Some of the gowns of sheer cotton and tub silks are made with a kimono shoulder which covers the upper arm, and some of the latest have sleeves of the material cut circular and reaching almost to the elbow. An extreme model brought from Paris is a gown cut high in the neck and with full-length sleeves gathered into a band at the wrist.

A pretentious night gown which has an appeal for travelers is made of pale yellow glove silk, trimmed with heavy lace dyed a deeper shade. The neck is finished with a narrow turnover collar, the sleeves are long and open at the hand, and a cord of blue silk is tied about the waist, giving the form the appearance of a negligee. Another night gown that is quite out of the ordinary is made with definite waist and skirt that are joined at the belt line with narrow ribbon run through a slip of lace insertion

Paris Music Halls Keep War Sentiments Alive

Paris, France.—The war doesn't seem to be over in the music halls of Paris. All sorts of French and German political and artistic organizations are telling each other how nice the people are on the other side of the Rhine, but Franco-German hostility continues to crop out on the stage.

Scenes and songs between German and French characters are produced and the German invariably gets the worst of the exchange.

"These scenes," says Oscar Dufrenne, president of the Theatre Owners' Association, "are unfortunate and useless. I have urged my colleagues to drop them."

The police recently ordered one such scene, about the execution of Mme. Dubarry, either censored or discontinued, and the censorship was so heavy the scene was taken off.

Last winter, when the German Theatre Managers' Association visited Paris, there was talk of an agreement to abolish all such numbers, but nothing was done about it.

These are awkward times The teashop waitress approached a customer from behind and said, hesitatingly: "Any thing more, sir—I mean [illegible] beg pour pardon, sir."

Let Minard's [illegible]

Assam, the native home of the tea bush, produces teas which are famous the world over for their strength, richness and flavor.

The superior and distinctive quality of Red Rose Orange Pekoe is largely due to these fine quality Assam teas, of which it is chiefly composed. Every package guaranteed. 2-R

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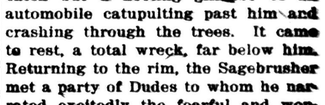

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It Ain't Life

(Will James in The Bookman).

I wonder why, when a feller picks up a western novel nowadays, there has to be so much smoke and dust, smoke from six-shooters and dust from one man cheating another. It seems like there's no rest for the good any mode than there is for the wicked, and a feller wonders how come all the characters aint killed in the first round of the first chapter, but if that was the case there wouldn't be no story much, so the characters have got to suffer on through and live anyhow, only the bad boys are relieved at the end, by sudden death or by a term in the pen. That's proper and as it should be, sure enough, but that aint life. I don't object to the guns, as long as they aint pointed towards me. What I object at, by making that big fuss over 'em, is that so much that's good in the western life is covered up by 'em.

Joke Was On Him

The writers of the new book about the U.S. National Parks, "Oh, Ranger!" tell a story about a Sagebrudher or motor-camper who left his car, a new limousine of expensive make, on the rim of a Crater Lake along with a dozen other cars without properly setting his brakes, while he walked down the trail to the lake shore, a thousand feet below. While returning he heard a crash and looked up to catch but a fleeting glimpse of an automobile catupulting past him and crashing through the trees. It came to rest, a total wreck, far below him. Returning to the rim, the Sagebrusher met a party of Dudes to whom he narrated excitedly the fearful and wonderful story of the car that just missed him and had crashed on the rocks below. Glancing about as he neared the end of his story, he said: "It smashed into a big tree and—and—and, my Lord, it was mine!"

Mr. Henpeck—"Is my wife going out?" Maid—"Yes, sir." "Do you know if I am going with her?"

FALLING HAIR.

Minard's rubbed into the scalp four times a week arrests falling hair, removes dandruff and promotes growth.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

"PINKHAM'S COMPOUND IS WONDERFUL"

Read This Letter from a Grateful Woman

Vanessa, Ont.—"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is wonderful. I have had six children, four which four are living and my youngest is a baby boy eight months old who weighs [illegible] pounds. I [illegible] taken your medicine before and during [illegible] have [illegible] I received great help from it. I urge my friends to take it and I am sure they will receive the same help I did."—Mrs. MILTON MILLEN, Vanessa, Ontario.