

GREAT SECRET OUT AT LAST

Observing Intellect Has Discovered How the Brain That Names Sleeping Cars Works.

I used to be awed, writes Inobetta, at the thought of the intellectuality of the man who names the Pullman cars.

But I've pegged him at last! He's no giant intellect at all. He's just a pathological specimen—one of these wrong-foot cases, the medical journals have been discussing lately, whose cerebral or spinal connections seem to be crossed.

The sleeper in which I rode from Cincinnati to Atlanta the other day was named "Kilnwooc"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

KNEW HE WOULD BE THERE

Bankkeeper Evidently Had Implicit Faith in the Punctuality of His Coming Guest.

An old Englishman, James Scott by name, traveled about on business until he was nearly eighty years of age. He became celebrated for his punctuality and methodical habits.

"That looks very good," said the hungry guest. "You may serve that for my dinner."

"You cannot have that, sir," replied the landlord. "That is being cooked for Mr. Scott the traveler."

"I know Mr. Scott very well," said the gentleman. "Is he stopping here?" "Oh, no, sir," answered the landlord. "But six months ago he ordered a fowl to be ready for him at precisely two o'clock today, and we are expecting him every minute."

Argument.

Six-year-old Fred was still playing with dolls and father decided to break him of that habit. So one evening he began a long argument on boys who were not manly but insisted on being like little girls and playing with dolls.

Little Fred clutched his beloved doll still closer in his arms. "But his father don't play with their baby, and you play with ours," he returned.

"Father smiled. 'That's because they haven't any baby,' he explained. 'And John hasn't any doll, either,' retorted the victorious six-year-old.

Not Exactly His Ideal.

Lord Dunsany, the fabulist, has a sobering story of a young poet zealous for fame. Fame did not come. One day he laid his customary poem on the altar of fame and something happened. A brazen hussey with a slangy tongue flounced into his room, flung up the window, called the attention of the whole street to him and his private affairs, and proclaimed him a great man.

When the poet, aghast, demands to know who she is, she replies: "I'm Fame, old top; and I've come to stay."

Van Man Sees 'Em.

My brother and I were in the same zoology class last year. During the study of insects our teacher expressed the wish to have a bed bug for demonstration.

During the laugh that followed, what was my horrified astonishment to hear my brother say, "I think I could bring you one in."

The class just about had hysterics. He somewhat took the curse of it by adding, "You see, my dad is in the moving business, and he sure sees plenty of them."—Exchange.

Entirely Incredulous.

"I can make you young again," said the doctor.

"I don't believe it," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I used to think I was jes' as young as anybody when I was Jancin' the tango up to the town hall. But it didn't amount to nothin' an' I don't believe the doctors is goin' to do any better helpin' me fool myself than the dancin' teacher did."

Fattered.

Mrs. Nextdoor—How do you manage to keep your cobb so long? You've had her two weeks.

Mrs. Skeemer—I gave her some of those stylish narrow skirts to wear in the kitchen and she won't be able to walk a block from the house till they're worn out.

So Worried.

"What ails your wife?"

"Hub?"

"She seems disgruntled about her trip."

"Aw, she forgot to weigh Fido before she went away and now she doesn't know whether the pup gained anything or not."

Not Immediately Available.

"That is a wonderful picture."

"Yes," answered Mr. Camrox. "But we can't fully appreciate it. The best thing about that picture is the lecture the dealer delivered on it when he was selling it to me."

Early Telephones.

The principle of the telephone has been known for many years, the first idea of it in modern days being explained in a book published in 1609. Hook commenced to study the subject in 1631 and in 1637 he succeeded in transmitting sound by means of a distended wire.

Important to Retain Poise.

Above all things keep a grip on your courage. Don't let loose assertions poison the mind. Prove every position that offers advancement and every statement that offers you power and preference before you put yourself at their mercy.

Patent Anticipations.

Officials of the patent office at Washington cite instances wherein curious anticipations have been brought up against the granting of applications for certain patents. On one occasion there appeared at the patent office a representative in congress bearing a model of a lock invented, in all sincerity, by one of his constituents.

Virgil Had His Suspicions.

Virgil and Leonard were great chums, but there was a spirit of rivalry between them that at times almost severed their friendship. One day Virgil came over to Leonard's house bubbling over with joy and excitement. "I have a new little baby brother," he told Leonard and his family.

Pushfulness Wins.

It is always easy to be wasteful of our best gifts, owing to either laziness or timidity. Pushfulness never does this; it is ready to use its strength to the last ounce and to leave no stone unturned that may lead to attainment. It is the making of success in art or literature just as truly as in business.

An Eye for a Tooth.

In a certain part of our African dominions is a doctor who acts as understudy to the magistrate. Recently each was conscious of having transgressed by riding a bicycle without a light. They decided that the majesty of the law would best be vindicated by each appearing before the other.

Influence of Thought.

"There is nothing good or bad, but thinking makes it so," said Shakespeare and therein lies a truth. We are too apt to forget that thoughts are real forces and that we cannot even quietly hate another without sending out a little poison into the world about us.

The Polishing Process.

"Have you polished up that speech you expect to deliver?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "Once I start polishing a speech I'm liable to keep grinding away at it till there isn't much left."

Mummies Found in Steam-Heated Cave; Vault Kept Warm by Volcanic Fires

The mummified remains of 13 Aleutians were found in a steam-heated cave on Raganil Island recently, and 11 of them have been taken to the National museum at Washington. The cavern that served as a burial vault was kept warm by volcanic fires. The mummies were wrapped in skins and nets, and were completely dried up.

Word "Nothing" Defined as Meaning Something

Words, says an authority, have an elastic meaning, according to the sense in which they are employed; much also depending on how "nothing" is defined. As sometimes used, "nothing" means something very insignificant, but still something that really exists.

actually done nothing, for that would be impossible. Such uses of words are proper, according to common sense as well as authority. Dryden wrote: "Tis nothing, says the fool; but, says the friend, this nothing, sir, will bring you to your end."

THOUGHTS OF WISE MEN

Discontents arise from our desires oftener than from our wants. Getting on is largely a matter of getting up each time you are knocked down. Sorrow does not really change people; it only develops what is already in them.

London's Coal.

London consumes about 15,000,000 tons of coal yearly.

Advertisement for Hammermill Bond Letterheads. Includes logo and text: "HAMMERMILL BOND LETTERHEADS Come to Us for PRINTING"

HOW TO KEEP YOUNG

Need Physician and Water, Says We Should Live From 90 to 100 Years of Age

Dr. Josiah Oldfield of London, known internationally as a physician and a writer, has published a prescription for keeping old age at bay. According to him, it is not a question of an operation, but a daily diet, which includes dandelion leaves, fruit, eggs, grapes, lettuce, cow's milk, water, cream, honey and salad (uncooked).

AS THE DAY BREAKS

I pray you what is asleep? The lily pads, and ruffles and the reeds; No longer toward do the waters creep; No longer outwardly their faces redden. The windowed Night, in blackness white and deep, Resumes her weeds.



More Power

Before your car runs dry you provide more gasoline, for otherwise it will lack the power to give the service you require and will stop.

Your Telephone Company is like the automobile in this respect. It cannot give proper service unless it has the financial power to operate efficiently. It gets that power from the rates you pay for the service rendered.

Today, with all materials used in telephone construction and maintenance costing much more and with wages largely increased so as to enable workers to cope successfully with the high cost of living, the Telephone Company must have more financial power. Otherwise it cannot continue to provide the sort of telephone service needed by this community and by every individual telephone user in it.

To secure added "power" we have established new telephone rates effective December 1, 1919. They are reasonable rates, in fact, they are far lower than might be warranted in view of the heavy increases in the cost of telephone construction, operation and maintenance. They are established for the best interests of everyone, community, individual, telephone company and telephone worker.



New York Telephone Company